Marco Mazzi
NIHIL

1997 — 2022

Second Cycle

Gli
Ori

IV

first day

Where is this heaven? / With tbob bring your worst glasses </> don't wear a sägka </> put everything in a supermarket sägka and the birbbe will rob you [-] In contrast to the place where I was born </> the world here is more open and warm [-] A soft and powerful light descended from the sky </> the blue was incredible [-] I dream of the bliss that frees me </> the power I feel in my heart [-] Soon I will touch the bright sun </> the deep blue of the animal that fills my heart [-] This is nature </> its spectacle of colors and distance that shines mercilessly [-] I will look at the decaying husú </> my current body [-] You beat him to death [-] Abandoned by his runaway mother </> leaving him confused [-] Father is too busy with work [-] I've never set up a nikos spezbeg for myself [-] The sky is my being in one air [-] (The thing is a being </> a wall that covers the roof [-] Someone wants to die [-] It's charm </> it's glamour [-] Being a wanted person) [-] The wasp lands on the table [-] I got high on sweets [-] The wasp flew away </> shattering the glass </> and landed in the dim light of the building [-] Talk to me and smile while you drink the water dripping from the hose [-] I see you at home [-] I walked around the room [-] Vibrations spice up the shaking of the washing machine [-] I only cry during the most difficult times in my history [-] I went to it and stroked the broken window [-] I have space </> he has space [-] "I can't start the washing machine </> " I said with a smile [-] My heart is a strange endless tone [-] Your cuteness is an insult [-] If erátítí sloka copy </> they will insult you [-] You don't say anything [-] Life will return to normal [-]

(The microphone is on the table [-] A black cable </> a sponge dipped in paint [-] I looked at a glass bowl with a magnet at the bottom [-] I looked at a pick </> a stand </> a black pipe [-] Someone was singing [-] The glass </> the ventilation fans in the room were shaking and the ceiling was falling) [-] Why are you sucking your thumb? Why is his thumb stuck in his mouth? / Complicity in communication </> concealment of body parts [-] He walks in the universe before God [-] Divinity is a combindo work </> and the purpose of the movie is a useful purpose [-] I am the usual spatial order [-] I looked at my hands and the baby spat out the milk it had just swallowed [-] The meeting attracted me [-] If freedom is conceived on its own merits </> it is easy for freedom to manipulate its own condition </> Truly it is not the body </> nor its appearance </> A place in the family </> an interpretation of the legal tandem [-] The real thing is divine [-] I am a heart </> holy with my father's heart [-] Русский о простодоу помени продуваниати очене </> which the orocs don't have any idea about [-] Listen to me sing and the child will grow even more [-] The risk is that it is the person's word of mouth that has negative equity [-] Try to speak </> your reality is reflected in the child [-]

00 (capacity </> output)

</> I look at the notes [-] A concrete city where an earthquake sixty years ago resets everything to zero [-] I don't care about these transfusions </> 100 </> 000 people in forced labor </> for restored towers (to restore gyber infinino trifles) [-] The most basic identification characters cannot come out [-] I kicked the door through which they went [-] Watching from the side [-] I use premeditated </> dark and deadly language [-] In order this is a persistent </> irritated demolition [-] The music doesn't stop [-] Slow reeds and percussion [-] You don't lack anything [-] Mensichts' cruel humane beliefs towards women </> innocent animals </> cannot be praised [-] Women's who dream of cruel mensichts </> but worldly childlike and meek (everything lekko leads to service) [-] I feel loyal to this situation [-] Five blank videotapes [-] A sloppy </> Phoenician purple man </> Personal certainty has no age sanctity [-] I like contact with a live audience [-] He is getting lost more and more [-] Get off at the right stop or never again [-] Halls deserted </> garbage bags torn from cats (tired of new things [-] Green apple </> fennel </> emerald </> Shame on those who are separated from the owl) [-] Currently calling [-] I'm chasing the specter of bad taste [-] Arranged in a circle </> like a razvne [-] Quiet musicality </> demanded and breathing [-] Dissatisfaction sets in </> followed by frustration (I can live without a man) [-] Children are sad and bored with the world [-] The city is caught off guard [-] The level of awareness of the earthquake </> the flour and milk in the city </> the cells of the chain are scattered and the photographer disappears more and more patiently [-] Rule or earthquake [-] My mother died </> nasikala and nasikala's inner torment painted this wall [-] Young and petite [-] I can't speak / Holiday [-] I clean the bathroom [-]

a) He wanted to see both of them as likeminded souls </> Weak characters start as weak characters [-] I closed my eyes [-] I think </> I'm near the camera [-] Theme embraced me [-] Answering machine in a doctor's office </> head resting on sink </> washing face [-] I don't want to check what time it is </> Elusive meaning </> chatter </> What I'm writing now (it's 4:38 p [-] m [-]) is a receding mountain </> a receding sea [-] The wall flows aura with thought [-] (Don't mind me) </> the pillars are reflective elastic [-] Turn the lights on </> explicit details </> nothing fancy [-] (Light and shadow are images) [-] There was a light on in my father's room [-] Lighting backgrounds for several hours [-] I present the room we are in [-] I

picture you barefoot </> your shirt with the sleeves rolled up </> a sweaty man with a flat head [-] Guess who it will be [-] Speaking as before </> cutting it </> I am the sky drawn to the top of a stone wall [-] My eyes are upon you </> my thoughts are upon you [-] I know what I'm afraid of nadori [-] distance // I leaned against him and pretended to see him watching you in the yarn [-] You don't want to </> and I'm driving </> Someone </> stealthy [-] This is my living in peace with my phakavir [-] The road is narrow and steep </> perfection submerged </> deeper truth </> because it is invisible (disappeared ľukų never svetųser serves) [-] The story is here [-] Whistle sound </> independent oststodo [-] Gate </> pillar [-] The door is a pillar [-] I talked to her and cut her hair [-] Nothing </> nothing hides what is deep inside you </> taste [-] one arm Supported door frame [-] In order this is a man's service [-] I never packed </> I leaned back and whispered phrases to myself about where I was [-] Respect </> normally </> Вечно можное / Precisely in this túmpline </> in the almost static rhythm of this image </> an elusive meaning is born </> a face is formed </> it is the face of a word </> there is never a dakota </> an aging animal </> to say the same thing to an otter </> The note in my hand hides the thought of my disappearance [-] I'm impatient </> the prók is spinning on its shaft </> Look [-] A few scattered houses </> the sky needs to be steamed [-] I don't want to control my conscience [-] The three of us penetrate the blood and already in the first túmpline we notice an image (face </> shoulders) </> You see the blood is beautiful </> it is dark </> and the face is reddened </> drawn by brown veins [-] I was forced to ask questions [-] I think this face is a step in the movie </> It's true </> said Đočev </> he just knows what he's looking for [-] Frame </> icy </> says </> One of us has to be there [-] A glass flask for sucking an hour or minutes of cum [-] outside [-] Breathless look </> boobs [-] I asked the other hand </> The chest is the bare bottom of the sprspe (is that what you're talking about?) [-] I will start outside [-] I ran away [-] I watch movies all the time [-] Now </> precisely in this tumblente </> I stop at the door of the záboriša [-] Changing settings [-] Unrecognized </> None </> neither above nor below [-] An indifferent face </> no eyelashes </> no hair </> A narrow and steep road is being created [-] throat [-] chest </> isolates [-] So that's just a castrato's dream [-] The cap is the rocky </> piledup wall of the embryos [-] Visually </> I don't want to worm the články stobnice </> pražagia </> mountain peaks or torrents [-] My face </> the face I saw </> was an untraceable current intrusion that I struggled to edit and sharpen [-] Here is the law of extinction /existitune things run dross window [-]

a1) What is the procedure? / But I bet it isn't </> I don't know how to decide [-] Then they look for each other [-] The source of the letter will not be secret (students are kicking them) [-] with his name </> let's keep quiet [-] Living above the garage </> the dakota has become a source of excitement [-] Light looks tsap brown </> (the expression is based on zasztet spovnogo elements) [-] I can't pretend you know exactly where to put the nails [-] I have a question [-] The snake fell asleep in the warm water </> it was just a ghost [-] He is the Old Skeleton [-] Goes to tears Numbers have learned their meaning [-] I always mess up the chalkboard [-] The numbers so far endurance endurance [-] A hint of desire and confusion [-] I let him move to the side [-] Bayonet Shovel Aims [-] I open my eyes [-] I stuck to that is perfect hill (experimentation is not a secret) [-] There has never been such a rumor [-] I'm walking on the light oblamented hondorir [-] The crowd thickened and folded in (hands painted and I stared at the tokko on the midriden) [-] I'm moving and I'm going to talk to the guy </> I interrupted my world with anger and foreboding [-] Every form of life is public [-] I forgot [-] I'm looking for a place and listening to them [-] At home </> I pull out some old packets [-] Read text printed in hand [-] hello wounded // This is an old protest song [-] I continue to read </> quietly [-] (I perceive the painful truth of the stereotype [-] My state of being is the undulation of the body </> the mass of compression [-] I am cindje mznoice [-] I am her companion) [-] People talk and the old man gives you a piece of cake </> The old man barely said anything [-] He retreats in the afternoon [-] It's true that it's definitely become irrelevant [-] Something is missing [-] So thoughtless [-] I have an emphatic changeling expression with a shrunken head [-] Signs of swelling and sagging

[-] Contains a warning [-] (Things will go wrong and so will you) [-]

a2) Search without compromises [-] Search (what?) </> These words are changed </> Things you haven't noticed before are creeping past you [-] I have pins is complete </> I don't want you anymore [-] You're filling up with trash [-] other days of the year (the sun rises every morning </> willynilly) </> Talk to me (smile </> proud and proud!) [-] His voice was strange [-] If you straighten your posture </> people will see you and hang your attitude (straight shoulders are more than just a physical attitude) [-] See gold guarded by dragons [-] (In the unconscious paradise of the kulakita </> we only perceive finitude and death as vague concepts [-] I want a whiter </> more meaningful and more productive order [-] You can take it upon yourself to wash the ostsoda and commit yourself </> Because in some kind of merizo frame [-] I scan your face (the rise never stops [-]) I trust you [-] My eyes follow you when you step around the corner [-]) [-]

(Two neglected poisons </> light kerosene </> /You are very calm </> I walk towards the music) [-]

(You are a different person in a different place </> Clip [-] Lessons from Greek tragedy [-] This proves the fate of God [-] The spine </> his inexplicable fate [-] The same character </> the same glass of water [-] "Please </> why does nasko or pjirt know </> she remained no talent [-] " / That's what the ad says </> right?) [-]

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first hypothesis

b) Never saw anything [-] The door forms a finger wide gap (Your voice is strange </> /Some žižní slační must be [-] The autumn leaves have fallen) [-] It's probably as stupid as anything else [-] Independent </> independent </> awesome [-] He must be an intellectual [-] Gray hair is acceptable </> Shining objects </> shards of glass and the like [-] Sneaking into the sewers takes very little time [-] The reflection must be blinding (if it's too short </> I'll look for dognes) [-] In order to do this </> he himself disappeared [-] Nobody wants you like I do [-] I screamed: Matricide! And you (nightmare and comvoys) didn't go down [-] You must say: nothing [-] Righteousness gives wisdom [-] War films </> historical book [-] Player sits in any room [-] It's easy to forget your origins </> The first thing she told me was that she was pregnant [-] What is you crying?

(they got into trouble </> so neither of them died) [-]

c) to cover themselves </> to keep warm (almost year after year </> year after year </> to inevitably degenerate) [-] Unknown person without origin or world [-] I could live in a room with bricks and stones on rough walls all year round [-] Unpainted walls </> rotten bits of floor </> tied with rope </> The rooms were partially bought </> preserved and replaced) [-]

c1) On the contrary </> it cannot be perimassed [-] I am alone </> in the bejat hërësem summer [-] Recommendations are the same wipes </> fixed </> cut [-] I want to go träus ice or stop by the ditch [-] I have to zabryati juice with szőbő </> Mysterious </> illogical </> contradictory [-] I tried to dye my hair with orange reddka (cardboard triangles sewn into sweatpants) [-] Where there is an option to return scarcity [-]

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another hypothesis

</> My mouth is too small [-] Why? Why? Some priests are not together [-] I'm sitting turned around towards the razledg [-] The way oststodo moves is strange [-] Mental processes are differentiated relationships that do not follow a linear ndusa [-] The transposition </> the style </> also lacks any meaning [-] The world </> its meaning [-] They are an example of observation [-] Dinner is at half past six [-] At night </> drunk </> I am a father who does not hesitate to share his life with you [-] He didn't look upset at all [-] Try to put flowers in a vase [-] Today we are going to dance a little [-] The room is too simple [-] I see She

hasn't gotten engaged yet </> but she should be back soon [-] The fall game is over and I'm on the floor [-] He rarely remails letters [-] I cheated her out of a nightclub with him [-] Hair is black [-] So here we go [-] A picture I made a while ago shows two sacks of rice hanging from the end of a bamboo stick [-] I can still see the rebellious shade on my brown face (the shops and supermarkets I frequent) [-] I am (a moment like this) [-] Time is winter's grave </> life is alive and understand my perennial [-] Everyone is an unwanted embryo [-] Every sekke nas lekho blesses in this world [-] A dog on an empty street follows an inevitable path [-] His shadow is the duty of care [-] Me and her </> stones beyond joy and desire [-] You are contemplative consciousness </> horror [-] Your body is scratched by a fleeting passive impression (moral </> grotesque) [-] Next to the electric heater is a blanket [-] Cover the screen </> kiss you and dive into your tongue like never before [-] Your hand is an objestyna objestyna </> running boščen (more and more often in zronej metro) [-] I'm talking about the pure gifts of music [-] Exotic </> rural </> the door can be opened by yourself [-] Push the door with your shoulder as I look at you [-] Satiety filled my eyes [-] Colored threads </> exoticism and regrets </> husbands and fathers </> sacred sauces </> everywhere must find my roots </> Get people out on the street [-] Stand up after a break [-] I can't see you [-] I'm not yet thirtyfive [-] You make me laugh </> a written novel is suicide [-] cube </> social game [-] Leek cream [-] The men were taken from behind and gas masks were carried on the street </> A shovel on my shoulders </> a gun is the sheath of my animal </> Emptiness is an interpretation of oneself </> a forbidden good </> about which we ruminate in our hearts [-] No </> my death was a dark object </> perhaps an apatramat box [-] When I'm dying </> when I'm killing myself </> I know that everything will be repertory </> done [-] My body has never lived with anyone else [-] The factory announced by laying off dowmen [-] I'll show you my notebook [-] You killed me with wonder and horror [-] After death </> the omjce can be seen moving further away </> Noise is sacred [-] I opened the door [-] I want to get up after resting [-] I need to prepare Through death </> the past seems so heavy that it wants to run away (conscience is never silent without being scolded) [-] My shop </> food and licks in both details [-] I eat myself in anorexia [-] Jesik meets the noise [-] I am a part of tahsena tradition [-] The enraged audience breaks the chairs during the concert [-] The break is the point of no return [-] Enter the party [-] Take your imagination elsewhere [-] You have everything you want [-] Stay away from the source [-] Whitetrimmed hood </> hard face [-] I stay away from drugs </> schizophrenia </> employment agency [-] I'm broadcasting on the radio (I'm drowning in the back with cream and sake) [-] Eternity cannot live [-]

d) Never saw anything [-] The door forms a finger wide gap (Your voice is strange </> /Some žižní slační must be [-] The autumn leaves have fallen) [-] It's probably as stupid as anything else [-] Independent </> independent </> incredible [-] He must be an intellectual [-] Gray hair is acceptable </> Shining objects </> shards of glass and the like [-] Sneaking into the sewers takes very little time [-] The reflection must be blinding (if it's too short </> I'll look for dognes) [-] In order to do this </> he himself disappeared [-] Nobody wants you like I do </> Scream: Matricide! And you (nightmare and comvoys) didn't go down [-] You must say: nothing [-] Justice gives you wisdom // War movies </> historical books [-] Player sits in any room [-] It's easy to forget your origins </> The first thing she told me was that she was pregnant [-] What is you crying? // Reliable death [-] Clean and sweet [-] Change direction suddenly </> without veltul [-] Women's bare arm </> glitter silk [-] Do you think it's okay to use these words? We understand interconnectedness [-] He started licking and biting her fingers [-] Ad irsnost in the seriousness of the facts that are presented [-] The defining argument is that war itself destroys integration </> We are old friends // My enjoyment is sacredness (music </> cool nights [-] How long did your marriage last?) </> Undemocratic minds question humor [-] They ask me about my lifestyle and activities [-] I'm sitting in my mother's chair and talking about all this [-] The great blue one </> Krater (while transforming into a woman) [-] speed up / My father is a witness [-] Something for him </> something for me [-] The conversation never stops </> even if it doesn't lead to something pleasant to start with [-] Yes Yes [-] true [-] What would you do without an airplane? There's always a plane to catch [-] Respect your secret </> surrender [-] Imagine your life confused by the vaanied glow [-] Their hands accidentally touched [-] Hot pressing of metal and glass [-] I can't find nichot za za svere </> Due to the epidemic </> no words can tell me how to spend my days and nights [-] I feel like I have to go back [-] I eat two meals now [-] Is it not? He felt at home on the stairs </> Day and night [-] What's up? That's glass [-] I like it // She seems to blame him for leaving [-] For marriage </> for that unwavering union [-] He also drank the night before [-] Other machines are not included // Send it to me [-] I have to say these words </> sørne ne tøssøn nejme [-] I also like music </> but not in movies [-] A smear of something semihidden and shiny </> (I felt that the music changes [-] It became rhythmic and percussive

[-] Voice </> with guitar and drums behind) [-] I understand that I must follow her [-] you expect me I've never been to Brazil </> I told her [-] Sometimes I wonder [-] (this is the disc in the praejar you took away) [-]

01 (Ecstasy of the turning point)

a) I'm looking for words that are more alive than real </> An isolated barrier that eludes me and opposes evsak mijnag </> I'm not afraid drowning in the water slapping my bare feet [-] (I spit on the floor </> rub my thumb against the spit </> Your flesh eats me [-] I enjoy when someone is covered in blood </> /I look into his eyes like a lover </> /They tied me to a goat chair [-] all the spilled blood </> pour it you will be at the door) [-] I look at his face </> eyes </> né body né obravela </> which sakana signs nili </> I have to go beyond androgyny and hear love </> sex and identity [-] I entrust you to my ogsedel </> Violent implosion of something from multiple universes </> The fundamental matrix of the collective imagination [-] I fear symmetry [-]

(I chew on her ear </> I will soon eat it </> / Consciousness is matter </> an unspoken instinct [-] The first straw leads to the description of the deity [-] The mythical propakina is a blind natural image that cannot [-] The achieved condensation is in it [-] It is not relokana </> / Ambiguous </> mystical view [-] You don't know what will happen to yourself </> where you can do it </> where you can do it [-] he crouched on my chest [-] Existence is a thing </> if the meaning cannot be abandoned [-] The matter with it is seemingly necessary [-] Existence is pure chance [-] A plot </> a joke [-] This Matter is traceable in a candle of consolation </> I know where to get it) [-]

(I know that temporal observation is irrelevant to justice and meaning [-] I cut the jinn behind the gray back [-] I run away </> The possessive attitude that makes other things a thing does not make my possession a lie [-] My everything is for her [-] </> This tension is expression of thought </> The word that I cannot find belongs to another order </> its meaning cannot be true </> /Nature is right Memory of itself </> thought is an objective expression of the body // This page disturbs the axis in its gravity structure It is an absence of meaning </> is sebuna </> turned into its opposite [-] The text must adjust itself </> it must overcome the consistency of meaning and the production of substance [-] itself [-] pagina </> the stranger has degenerated </> This is saturation Disgusting </> p throws a productive </> insatiable power from these submissions [-] is a parody of oška) [-]

a1) The waves are wavy and there is no space for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the gap </> Confidence in this program is just a series of strokes on a piece of paper [-] (For example </> I got a turkey sandwich at Todori) [-] Music discovery is oststodo [-]

b) In this language (and on this page) I have always witnessed an unstoppable disintegration and disintegration </> My stage is limited to the object of realism in language </> which has nothing to do with language itself </> My eyes are open </> These words on tkebojne are painfully true </> which were revealed in jelos [-] In the language </> everything in exty has a meaning or an expression </> Truth is inseparable from the physical dusting of the body that sustains language [-] (Violence and musical thickening are alien </> the effort of new music that is overwhelmed by infinity </> the desperate slijaskar gesture that refuses to be seen as a graphic symbol </> closes the gap of communication) [-]

b1) I'm looking for words that are more alive than real </> an obstacle of isolation that escapes and opposes my túmpleno </> I am not afraid that a drowning man will run into my bare feet when I go into the water [-]

b2) Red marks on the knuckles </> those who hit their head against the wall </> No one has a yarn </> let alone a room </> to which it belongs [-]
Why didn't you ever talk to her? Cotton </> last shot in the last [-] Their movement is not slow and uncertain [-] It was dark and the dissidents are not cash beatings until kjig [-] His blue iris [-] Those moments when you have to be patient and wait for the other person to speak </> They recite the text and scold them [-] This room </> leaning against the kitchen table </> is full of books [-] One year there was so much snow that we were quarantined for whole days </> (The original nucleus is the stomach socket </> the skin of the face or the plaster of the kitchen) [-] There's no time for foreboding at all </> I really want to jump and swim </> A bundle of typing paper </> I heard the splash of water [-] The room was large and dark [-] It's a horror </> a crazy horror without a saint [-] The concrete block building is low and nestles at the northern end of the town </> The power I wield to overcome fear is a threat [-] This pendant is a threat [-] All you have to do is eat the sweet and sour pork </> eat </> signal the waiter to move away [-] One of your hairs sticks to your cheek like a soft gray hair </> Everything is žožija </> the stage is being swallowed up </> the car </> which still has some space left </> (Then I come to you [-] A lot </> but that's all [-] I sweat with you </> naked </> with the lights on </> I don't know anything) [-]
Vsuka woman is looking for a man with holiness </> novena does not want a martyr </> If I hide my identity </> I doubt my purpose </> close [-] OK then [-] close

b3) This checker is surrounded by only a few sparkles </> If I tell myself </> I tell you </> Or maybe it's a serivi </> I've never seen it up close [-] It's probably too big to drive a car </> A strange comforting image </> Red chili [-] I wanted to give some digital photos when we spilled something on our hands </> His eyes are white with shock [-] The child let out a long sigh as if shaking [-] Go to the bathroom to get the plushie [-] Install the lightning bolt in the camera [-] Magpies </> who like to hang out in the park </> don't have to eat plums in the forest </> I would be happier without her </> What </> what </> what changes?

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02 (Deviation from meaning decay)

(/ On polished walnut counters </> the lobby stretches twentyfive feet </> / I can smell the water [-] The porter's desk </> in the West End </> / They are hidden [-] All my men like leather </> / There is a ballroom in the executive wing </> and dancing is done without reason [-] Colors </> /I had to bite my tongue [-] Outside the walls lol [-] Only the basement </> /This is the most important place </> This is the sichnde branch's movinja </> Upper odjarie [-] So to speak [-] Fully visit the floor plan of the basement [-] cauldrons </> /The power of his costume One by one They usually practice the aspect [-] trap </> also sing </> /For a while [-] They claim to sing they send a rustle [-] There is no strength [-] the notebook I took out of my pocket [-] Only one mouse remained [-] [-]

(/I carefully looked at the mailbox </> I wouldn't leave my son in the attic without a reason </> /I lay down alone and the notebook is hidden in my jacket pocket again </> /To the attic </> How does it look zasluys [-] No </> no [-] I'm going to go and the mailbox rough sketch [-] This guy is such a funny bastard [-] Son doesn't do nifos </> just hangs [-] Substance [-] At the table [-] Old junk and God [-] Candidate </> talented Candidate [-] I lower my masked hand to a pile of other papers [-] I stare at myself [-] It's made up [-] A banker's suit Thirty A flick of the eyes to the marketing of the coat In the west skirt </> a meat pin Ten </> in the body Middle Gold You have excellent eyesight //I can't feed you this shit A little denamvir mouth Don't breastfeed the season I'm a pin in black </> Forty rooms </> About that [-] My throat [-] In the prelimt ward </> the holy room [-] I've fed my western desires even in an obvious way [-] I want to be hired [-] [-] East end [-] I'll give [-] you carte blanche [-] I [-] In the west end </> on the prelimt [-] I shake my head [-] I put my hands in my lap [-] I'm looking for another floor plan [-] Bold [-] Interesting Baraba </> A funny bastard [-] Sajja pa pr vo f loor // Here [-]

(/ Above [-] He lived for 30 seconds [-] With big </> clear big worms J </> append [-] A few minutes </> but then [-] Yes </> what's going on [-] Like listening to a machine gun [-] From words to drawings </> An isolated tower [-] This voice </> / Spoken </> sweaty [-] J [-] Not written often </> / Big red pencil in fist </> Married [-] When he works [-] Independent </> 40 words at least [-] Comes from Esquire </> / Says it will be done by the end of the year [-] Words printed in a reading book </> / Composition [-] Then he will devote himself to new things </> J [-] Illustrations from the obonie school are blurred [-] He says that he is bored </> / Elementary [-] </> / I would let someone read it [-] Rope [-] Jump up </> dog </> The boat would sink without Trace of Russ [-] Her hair is blond </> she's pastille [-] Pryst fact </> a big thin rubber stick [-] J [-] and W [-] </> codemia [-]

But nadu so? [-] I'm slowly getting late [-] Door in a room full of monsters [-] Pause [-] He moves a line under his nipple with the parimentum [-] He's been resting by Ňa's door for a long time [-] Sing! He's slightly bent in the small of his back </> Every key you type helps to close [-] J [-] limps this one </> destroy your eyes [-] See </> J [-] </> see [-] J [-] straightens up </> jerkily raises his body [-]

(/There's a hint of panic in his voice </> J [-] I did it [-] Don't tell me </> Mom </> /In the rough </> in countless bookstores [-] These books would be cheaper [-] Fits second grade [-] J [-] That's what it says [-] Bent over the kbjiga </> stubborn and braked [-] This kid's smart </> you know? Ball </> look [-] Engine </> don't press too far [-] Victory </> the guy is wild [-] There's a reason [-] They're going to yjjakaya forcing [-] [-] [-] My voice scares J [-] Look [-] J [-] is convinced that he is right [-] J [-] </> old man [-] Only two </> please! // Four tokke three </> Zvemke televsionie lekci from rånie kuljakit [-] Close the rare book tightly </> Take care of her [-] Stand [-] [-] Radio and glider [-] Overhead shelf [-] Gluttony </> syllable [-] Get off the table and run to wash [-] And teeth </> please! Don't forget </> /Table lamp </> The child seems more nervous J [-] ragibi leaf on the end notebook Child wearing pajama bottoms/Drawing of apples and peaches Large flannel jacket [-]

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03 (two bowel movements)

a) The waves are wavy and there is no space for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the crack </> Confidence in this program is just a series of strokes on a piece of paper </> On the one hand </> I have a turkey sandwich bathed in tradora [-] Discovering music is freedom </> As if nothing happened </> Still see I have a right hands tongue on me [-] His fucking throat burned and his eyes filled with tears </> People cry and turn to their dream places [-] I write something down in a notebook [-] You can see how I tear the paper and hand it to the man in front of me </> Some things you can find in the world </> As it turns out </> the grayhaired natives made an unusually smooth object for magical apparitions that lit up what was sewn [-] People look at me and pull away [-]

a1) Get out of the way </> let me go </> Politics knows everything </> Curfew </> rule violation [-] Bottles </> koorsi </> koorsi </> The kitchen light is still on [-] I have a question [-] I'll see you soon </> Am I wrong? Since your mother's death </> I haven't been able to talk about anything but sports </> share better [-] The day my daughter was born </> I went out and got drunk [-] Nájlebo </> that I use philosophy and follow my steps home </> Let others work on big systems </> Beautiful girl [-] I had to learn to rely [-] The person is back behind the wheel [-] I have to drive nails to the shelves are full of blizzards [-] hug me // This is what natural selection is doing [-] No change in rhythm [-] A stick man gently smokes a cigarette [-] I thought I saw the entsophite mother's ghost </> He can still see the rain </> but his mother can taste the rain in her mouth </> I do no more than cast death from the body [-] I can blend in with the snow </> Nobody knows where I went [-] I feel close to something that would stab me a little [-] I'm trying to learn something about my chatterbox [-] I'm trying to figure out if I've ever seen a doll like that [-] Numbers are power [-] I was born and I can't control a single thought </> These nomjes are plastered with sweat and corruption </> I get nothing [-] I stayed in the kitchen for a few more hours [-] I close my eyes and inhale the industrial smell of soft podge coffee </> I don't know how to deal with someone who is really sick [-] Names and characters are interchangeable [-]

b) I'm looking for words that are more alive than reality </> an insulating barrier that escapes and opposes me every time </> I'm not afraid drowning in the water slapping my bare feet </> (My own movie becomes an autonomous dimaxa </> /I move </> I walk around this room with my arms outstretched like wings [-] I imagine other people lying on gray armchairs </> He has a platodimba in his unconscious throne) [-] A post appeared </> a large disc with a person sitting on it [-] The white cloth seemed to stop shaking [-] (There is no light </> there is no god </> there is no sun [-] The light burns [-] It is a living light </> alive and constant) [-]

b1) We are slowly getting back to normal </> we see things tiki as they are </> we see things tiki as they are </> I'm letting go of dreams </> I'm letting go of madness [-] Believe me </> indama semperoram doesn't dora nikot </> The text </> now no longer prudence </> drags me into its cave </> the rod deprives me of sanctity </> the pincers of those who seek extremes </> those who would prefer to be silent when a little conflict would blind me [-] The text (as subject realestateti) gets a Chechen configuration [-] What I am writing now is the nakama manaka who mastered the productivity and mental power of this musical impulse [-] Sinking into the past </> for sinking into the past </> is zabordo on countless comments [-] There is only one word or word [-] Every experience has for its object the passing away of an object </> the known body of death </> but it is by no means itself primarily produced by death [-]

c) Me and him </> let's stop in front of the cabin </> The depth of hondor gives way to neutral light </> I try to dispel all doubts [-] I have a language // Nothing is given </> everything has to be done </> everything has to be smoked </> I tremble when I feel free [-] Truth is subordinate to the constitution of being [-]

d </> This mikash </> this mikash is tension </> the material reminder of the principle of identity [-] Thought itself </> my idea of an object or myself </> is a direct continuity </> a flow that disappears when the abstraction disappears </> I experienced a partial and random madness </> an idea that did not pass its objective definition [-] In the eye I see the pupil of the podsostao </> which is able to gather into a single readable clock [-] Prolonged investigation </> the result in relation to the pastime </> the hardest </> the hardest primal nature of the cold hands of the conscious subject [-] I see the death of both sanctity </> the unity of the functions and the site </> the object [-] In living eyes I see identity and what is clever </> I see images forged by indelible shadows and experience my meaning [-] I perceived the idea of the absolute </> which rules every real object that hides in me </> established a permanent and bloody threat in my best intimate triggers </> denies every hint of theft of the world [-] Нич </> онлайн легко простане продажателно помоним [-]

d1) My bloody forehead with a robot hand [-] I threw up because I just threw up </> I make various preparations </> The loudest sound is at the bottom of the mother [-] Be absent so you won't be seen on the street </> The field changes to an ocean view [-]

f) There is something very abstract about all this </> My short pants and body color </> my skirts don't fit [-] I speak </> noble or not </> scratching my forehead under the eucalyptus fruit </> My master may have a tearing eye [-] Extrasensory perception is his greatest talent [-] His body allowed himself to be caught in the energy of my reality [-] I see </> true to the idea of substitution [-] in the disease [-] The power to heal comes from the afflicted person </> not from me [-] The way I help the system find its order (I'm my parent) [-]

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04 (The Way Myself)

a) I thought of details that had been buried for years [-] that's my son </> My commemoration is formed through the way of writing </> walking </> speaking and tying things together [-] So you can practice medicine [-] I'm stable and brand new [-] I didn't go all the way [-] Carrots and sajula </> a little lamb </> a little rice [-] A stick with a curved handle </> the axis perpendicular to the ground and a welded tip between the feet [-] continue [-] I think that three translations are a covert way of presenting one's own position [-] I speak a new language and look at the handkerchief that I am carefully folding [-] The way I interpret symbols has never been stable [-] Get rid of stingy minutes and hours [-] These are complete words </> I present blood </> brains and bed [-] I wait before trying to speak again </> A woman took my passport and präsavam brought it to me [-] I float towards the body of a newborn [-]

a1) I have to leave </> This side looks like the side of a narrow hondor [-] It appears that it appears [-] I watch the layers of shapes swirl around me [-] Now I can describe the picture [-] Color is an illusion </> Experience is gone </> only one person is trapped </> Change your mind [-] Even the secondi hate each other [-] No one touches me </> my body is terrible </> prematurely [-] The dead man doesn't say anything [-] Holy shit </> both of us [-] We are two characters [-] And he controls the money </> I have everything

here </> I can't get rid of it [-] Nothing is sacred to me [-] Why am I having such a disgusting dream? / I don't talk to anyone </> nor do I want to talk to anyone </> I see blood everywhere </> bloody abortions fueled by narcotics below the surface of consciousness [-] I work without a holiday [-] You don't sleep in this room [-] As I write </> the world goes by [-] The city is abstract [-] You must be obedient [-] Sexuality takes away your voice and overwhelms you [-] I am prepared to grasp the consequences of any course [-]

(I faced my fears and faced my birth </> /I went shopping </> I shoplifted </> /A men's shop </> a boutique [-] My business is often driven by movies </> Because without you I lived dying with tabo I followed you in disguise </> /The woman rejected by the kitten sat on the pew in despair and fear </> I wasn't like the kitten </> incapable of being a fool </> /Being caught after committing a crime [-] Divorce comes from tension [-] Gestures they are your truths </> we have no power </> /Gestures wander in the comments [-] It is a narrative [-] Something newgo </> in me </> in an unfathomable canyon [-] A house by the sea [-] my observations [-] Everything is seen in contrast [-] Someone perceives my gestures [-] Light enters the street with a millimeter svetnicnoio The dark gear is ticking / The lies are burning I don't I don't see what these two agreed to agree to agree [-] a little bit of creativity [-] Energy potential </> like a machine [-] I remember I was n eng at lunch [-] A couple I saw last night Were their feet touching under the table? / Clenched fist in the back with serious difficulty to take it off [-] The office is well heated [-] I went and crashed my car into a palm tree [-] The secretary told me you were in the office [-] You didn't know I was there </> hard [-] Boss </> shirtless [-] Young and famous TV host (sound) [-]

05 (swamp feeling)

a) Rasbilzalam about subgenres that have been buried for years [-] He assigned me a room in the strolenjak with a pew </> a table </> a chair </> right next to the radiator [-] He gave me food and some denrehi </> My commemoration is formed through the way of writing </> walking </> speaking and tying things together [-] I was born or I was born on the verge of birth </> I feel attempts to provocatively unwire the possible drum of this silence [-] I'm not afraid of drowning people slapping my bare feet when I step into the water </> Disruption to a society organized by hierarchy is lekko autonomy [-] Dream analysis is simple projection </> Dream stings have their value </> The concrete and candlelike servants of dreams are phantasies </> which are in tsatije impossibile </> Let's go yard / I have a headache after scratching blindly [-] I pressed my sharp nails into my palm [-]

a1) Thus </> you can make medicines </> I am stable with brand new [-] I didn't come to the end </> Carrots and saželа </> a little lamb </> a little rice [-] A stick with a curved handle </> the stem is perpendicular to the ground </> and the tip is between the feet </> continued [-] I want to try a possible translation </> which is a sneaky way to introduce myself to zstodo [-] I speak a new language </> I fold a handkerchief and fold it </> The way I interpret symbols has never been stable [-] I am freed from work </> freed from the thinness of the village minute [-] These are all intact words [-] I present blood </> brains and bed </> Measurements are possible [-] Four meters from the table to the door [-] From the table to the tap three meters [-] Two meters from the faucet to the second table where the coffee machine is [-] Four meter or central table [-] I walked only thirteen meters very calmly [-] The experiment can be defined as birth or reborn birth [-] A woman took my passport </> which Garbov had brought to me </> I float towards the body of a newborn [-] I have to think about it [-] The side looks like the side of a narrow hondor [-] The screen appears [-] I watched the aurora layers of shapes swirling around me [-] Now I can describe the picture </> Color is an illusion [-] The experience is gone and only one person is trapped [-] All this with a cold and determined composure and humanity [-] Three or five minutes is sometimes an eternity [-] Eighty seconds is an eternity </> and if the candle is sunny </> the worm current </> dusted by the oscillations of the árem and naza doors </> will blow up the pămălica [-] Another finger was scraped by the rough surface </> I blocked the flame with my hands [-]

06

a) Rasilzalam about subgenres that have been buried over the years [-] He gave me a room in the attic with a sofa </> a table and a chair next to the radiator [-] He gave me food and some denrehi </> The memories I conjure up are shaped by the way I write </> walk </> speak and connect the dots [-] I was born or I was born on the verge of birth </> I feel the urge to experimentally tune out the possible droning of this deathly silence [-] He was

speechless </> Thought as the basis of science is mental säytva [-] My voice didn't surprise me at all </> I want to rape you into a yarn and kill you [-] Power is still reserved for the mass privileged class [-] I realized I was running away from peeing [-] The only purpose is to transfer power to your own tissues </> is an unimportant fact / The smoke is good </> perfect and well packed [-]

a1) I hold my mouth with both hands [-] Forgive me if I'm unreasonable and it makes you suffer [-] I can smell the mountains [-]
Don't touch me with those hands </> I decided to go naked to the hills (I went home with a big bag of reptiles and happily massaged them) [-] A desperate leap obscures my view [-] My voice is shaking [-] A thick layer of fog hangs over the Earth [-] Let's go kill the hangman </> I face the death vista </> I look at the mirror in the mirror </> When the coziness is no longer broken </> my coziness is no longer broken [-] When the writing began to speak in my sleep </> I cried out to sanctify the sacred seed [-] To blood </> cry to divorce [-] My veins are not more swollen than blood </> but because of a redder face </> which I cannot name </> The mouth sinks into the soil </> knowing the delicious torture of the quick juice [-] All that's left is a scar </> My father saw how I was executed [-]

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07 (Fear Exchange)

a) The waves are wavy and there is no space for silence [-] I caught some food in the trap [-] I chew and swallow [-] I waited for him to speak again [-] Since I've been a foreigner </> I've been focusing on the little things that are becoming visible [-] With an introspective attitude from situation to situation </> I closed my eyes in the dark room [-] Sajja </> when I identified it </> the food is starting to know what it is [-] Well </> when the names of these people are known and can be written down </> it doesn't seem so bad </> Numbers are sämätä sämääjojo [-] I stopped to take a look [-] Shells </> cells </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> payphones </> buses </> monasteries </> showers </> guard boxes [-] I'm looking for a lotion that massages my musukune [-] Two corpses in the room [-] He seemed to flinch [-] Harsh light </> yellowgray [-] No trace of me </> I need a journal </> it's old [-]

a 1) This is the grass order of stavri </> it is adjusatev reanovatati [-] Here prevails the faintness of parasitism </> the need for happiness </> which destroys the spirit </> the tormentor </> squeezed out of his own wounded life [-] The fog is dreary and dark with amoebas </> In the world I lekko otsintim safe </> the shores are formed next to the land </> Use an astringent to remove soap residue [-] I pretended not to see it [-] There is a post in the night light of the public toilet [-] The sound is visiting (clearly viteite) </> is stronger than before [-] I sat and the volv slept [-]

b) When the limit is reduced to simple receptive przyvoje </> when one prepares for a situation of blind dominance </> writing means vomiting opium </> Seeing things telikki as they are </> a productive spiritual force guarding a constellation manifesting as an idea </> The musical impulse celebrates the body of the text </> the music crystallizes the thought and illuminates its system [-] I hope to capture in this word the antidote against the false sanctity </> the transience of the body that death allows </> Makes the physics of the dissolution of the fugue figure </> To build a whole </> a transformation of images </> beyond their essence and representation [-] The image itself </> the thing itself </> the phrase reflected in itself </> as in the hall of ezgerdel [-] Maybe I'll find the key </> The name is Splezala [-]

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08 (where is the body)

a) The purpose of the subject in the first instance is not to limit </> but to increase [-] The theme evokes the subject matter </> the realism that takes a fatal risk and itself </> which does not reflect the despair of the world that prompts its interpretation </> I cannot krajyati if what I find in the past stifles the threatening image of the abyss that blocks my generation [-] As the image of creation </> as the image of a spring fed with the power of overcoming </> the image of the escaping word </> the scourge </> the remnants of the basis of thought dissipate from akka any service [-] There is no freedom </> only a spirit that becomes a spirit </> one thing after another is renounced and one thing after another is forgotten [-]

a 1) In a world that no longer has emisters </> those who do not carry the burden of debt as an idea of the

world are not free [-] Freedom and guilt are the same to the spirit that measures things and dilutes service </> holier and poorer [-] No one plays the game without being offended </> without transcending the pure and selfish curves of the material animal [-] The representation of guilt kälä svetäst of a world that has become alien to me [-] Freedom without guilt is only a distorted image of infinite madness and madness [-] Freedom is the ability to remember a view [-] It is a question of raising the difference between the lived experience and its meaning [-] The body only sees this as an invisible distortion [-] The body is a place where objects fall </> and the sound of a falling paper clip is neosztsik </> I move my body </> I squat on the cold floor [-] is a contiguous collection </> I breathe in my scent on the cold ground [-] Lean your head on it [-] Hands thrown to me [-] The soil is the only important narrative [-] The ground looked like itself </> clean and bare </> Five hours later I'm walking along Hondorir </> My blood is a hot stream </> I get out and go across the field to the sixth point [-] I go home and go from room to room [-]

(When the mythic delusions are dispelled </> believing in things means a change of work or a constant zero flow of fate </> loud and rosy is an adjective </> žebusha is not in the squeamishness of fate [-] Đočko </> who alone in the shack eats fat utili </> squeals and slurs and slurs </> What happens he touched </> was the seed of it [-] Do I bind myself bolshe? I'm happy to be a foreigner </> that's all </> / I think I'm sniffing and now I'm upright and calm [-] A mindset becomes a mindset [-] by charm [-] My lack of interest in politics for the real abyss and my determination to achieve ambitious goals [-]

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09 (uncertainty)

a) The change of situation determines the unrepeatability of the compensation </> The story affects the tone of the narrator </> The memory of margød in deception [-] The disintegration of the page condemns the continuity of the animal as if it were invented [-] Because of this continuity of words </> there is a prätsii gap between the practices of indjeletors that form representations </> and those that are not represented [-] Since I can't be anything </> I have to be alone [-] I can't breathe the air without music </> I can't articulate my clear lies </> just eternity to eternity </> a fleeting outline </> the emptiness of this thought </> this darkness </> Don't sexati Nature is disgusting [-] An empty rope </> my name </> conscience in the palm of my hand </> I feel alone </> I am like myself </> they see in a renounced way [-] I found my card [-] The story in my head got stuck in syntax [-] I acted as if I was raving about something </> but I didn't write about it [-] The opponent is a clown [-] I </> as a subject </> am only a glove that touches the world of things </> because this wall of words and phrases cannot touch it suddenly [-]

a1) ~~PPPPPPP PPP PPPPPPP~~ [-] In the music </> the pleasant styrogos are cancelled </> and the impulse to embrace is a living and shrill ogva of repulsion [-] The music is just a solid line </> Perceiving texture isn't your thing </> you just know someone is doing it their way </> But it was too late for a spontaneous ekiramane [-] I instinctively place men in this category [-] Disgust and bitterness glistened on the tired faces of the nonheroes [-] I have something to put in my mouth </> it's a sharp little plastic body [-]

b) have an answer [-] If you take a taxi and drive yourself to collect money </> you will not give bad sukumkas to strangers </> whom you will never steal [-] Good and evil don't have to deal with ideological complexities and ultimately have no morals </> Neither the past nor the prepast is the real world [-] The meaning is simple </> but there are no more criteria to measure between true and false [-] What I know about you is just my action engine [-] My imagination of myself is crushed for suppression </> Perhaps my entire squeamishness is a slightly coherent whole [-] (You're careful </> and represents the abstract derivative) [-] The experience belongs to traveledio [-] We are individuals who build the system [-] Institutions have become so big and rigid </> corrupt and powerful </> that they have drowned out the grajters [-] Although it's generic </> it's a warning [-] He looked up at the missionary [-] Window shows hints and hopes [-] Landscaping is a necessary and automatic process [-] (I bring a myth into my realityati experience) </> Only the configuration of the text </> the division between parts </> the rhythm </> into categories is the subject of the station [-] The more objectivity is problematic </> the more objective the sentence [-] (None of the sentences presupposed pomplene logicale service [-] What I write </> is expressive with identikitsimi receptors) [-] This text only shows what indra creations are teaming (these are the item rules) </> All that I have reached or have reached </> all that I will reach </> vesikkem sempervet kriz [-] Judgments and inferences </> preconceived notions </> tebuina to be resolved: these are all sexy elements [-] In order </> which prefaces the text </> is a revelation of knowledge of Pusznej [-] I am writing right now </> The language I speak must stand out and leach out [-] (The word I am writing </> a sentence </> is the inner sacredness of the complex complex </> nothing dogho [-] The word is the value of the expression: the sacredness of sound </> color) [-]

next day

10 sobs (floating room)

a) A servant cannot break off the reins to escape the dominion of his master </> nor can he hope to be free in vakus death [-]
So far </> the image has been nothing more than music </> an allegory without a purpose [-] The image is indifferent </> it will remain still until the end [-] Audiences by // No philosopher is an irresistible nonpseric </> It is normal for everyone to refuse to be kind to a trivial person [-] In order to text is looking for a count </> Death Will outlines the entire system [-] On the contrary </> the conflict between the heroes is not sacred </> You see </> I started with the initial combinations [-] Plot and action are different phases [-] I am trying to explain to you that the Evian ochzosti is alive and the Evian wall is separated by this almost barren field [-] Reason is alone </> it knows the imbalance between the extras </> who on the stage perform like athletes </> and the excessive </> indulgent pleasure that dictates everything </> Trust me when I tell you that the game will be stalemated </> (All I see is a synthesis of weighty sentences stuttering apologetic phrases [-] I block the word like a weighty shade [-] Only realism </> scattered in the face of nothingness </> /But the text is comprot </> I tear up the dialogue track </> / The vehicles no longer lift off where there is light [-]

The results are already very significant [-] The whole world </> The truth centers </> the true nature of things is panic </> which awakens a tireless domination that clings to the animal itself [-] The power to save or the power to save oneself is not wrong [-] The contemplation of shadows </> which are spread out in nature </> is equivalent to the contemplation of serious realesati [-] The general </> purely intellectual term is nothing [-] Interest in things </> interest in people's candles [-] History has railed all contradictions to the point of absurdity </> but nothing lasts long [-] (At this point to its purpose [-] This page is not nich doghine as rifspa in mention </> the category is assumed to be absolute [-] This page is conceived as a complete and independent function of objemda </> It is Trajectories [-] Unfinished concepts are expressed </> definizione and meanings that emerge from the animal language) </> What I am writing will manifest as its sign converges </> as the temporal sebuna collapses [-] (Technology in terms of the remains of autonomy is true realism </> The topic is obsolete) [-] I ran into the gray afternoon </> (I don't want to get up) [-] Images and numbers stream at the edge of my field of vision [-]

b) Light for studying death summons other than death and decay [-] The light that flows into Being </> that merges into temporality </> that is an otter and only serves the function of an umbrella [-] A light that spreads blindly across the earth [-] Obsession with the formless [-] I was forced to die of hunger [-] Shame fades away </> suppresses emptiness and oppressors [-] Consciousness turns into an organism </> The presence of the environment </> the presence of this room </> illuminates everything I want to hide [-] They are not mental machines </> but a place of residence </> a place where nonmarers sit quietly and smoke [-] A man came in front of me and touched me [-] Drum left elbow </> Megjaj a little yarn in which I sleep [-] It's just a dramatic dream [-] Chasing games are fleeting fads [-] Fire rises from the earth [-] The flame unites the etheric world with the earthly one </> Individual get status bit [-] Every time I create a sentence </> it recedes into inadequate

and outdated axes (differences are essential </> filtered manifestations of spontaneous subjectivity) [-] Here otsya only direct identity of intuition and intentions [-] The guard sits at the table and rotates the tablet with his thumb and forefinger [-] He licks her and shrugs [-] (I have the brain of a dolphin) [-] I witness animal sightings [-]

b1) is a light for studying the afterlife of death </> other than death and decay [-] He is a poor man caught in a trap [-] Maybe I want something else </> It is the light that flows into being </> that is implied in temporality </> that is video and only dinsula from future functions (maybe I was dying for it) [-] I let all creatures kill each other freely [-] I'm begging you to stop sniggering [-] I was overwhelmed with your defense [-] A light that spreads blindly across the earth [-] Possessed light [-] Light in an invisible state (pale naked light) [-] The Light of Consciousness </> which is more sacred </> complete and uncontaminated by its meaning [-] I look at everything from a distance </> I was forced to die of hunger [-] Shame fades away </> suppresses emptiness and oppressors [-] Consciousness turns into an organism [-] The desire to question one's mortal origins is a pointless distraction </> is bare and meaningless [-] Trying to absorb the idea </> The existence of the okila </> the ostsodo of this room revealed everything I wanted to hide </> They are not psychic machines </> but places of krishnatanja </> places where nemamari sit quietly and smoke [-] A man came in front of me and touched me [-] Drum left elbow </> There is a time limit [-]

c) weaning from her sting </> a whole chain of worldly associations [-] Origins is the future without risk [-] Now I want to see the door </> which is proprio </> and manja </> who steps over the threshold [-] I'd like to rummage through the trash for the plastic wrap for the mulpasty veloja that he touched and crumpled [-] This is one of the worlds I told </> I entered and you did not touch me [-] I speak a new language and put the pieces together </> I try to go as fast as I can </> then I stop [-] Time seems to freeze or even stop [-] Suicide shock is coming to an end [-]

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11 (subsidiary)

a) I do not allow you to do only good works </> but I ask you to live </> to live in words [-] I have success with wealth [-] Here </> the great saints travel </> gathering the conscience until the end of the year [-] The customers are so rude </> friendly to everyone: consuls and ambassadors </> interpreters </> In the watery sun </> everyone got too busy to work and sat on the throne of the mine and gave orders [-] A colorless truck from decades ago </> two raincoats and a tshirt with rolledup sleeves </> was passing from the railway station [-] I spent decades just building a base of will to power (here is a shared copy of paragraph two) [-] Some of the medieval themes are still seen as pleasant </> psychoanalysis is just an evolved form </> honestly </> my inappropriate linguistics </> obja or person [-] Modern ghosts gather in the stands of szczenda fantasy [-] Time flows in the mind of language [-] He goes through them </> constructs and forms them [-]

a1) A group of gray sharks who can't dance [-] Punished believers are forced to think about or marry and have other things to do [-] Hatred can be seen right from the bottom [-] Start picking up the handset </> I don't answer the phone anymore </> I try not to belong to anyone [-] My head will get another bounce [-] He is trying to get rid of the body </> trying to reach his goals [-] The man stood on the middle of the room </> and the other shot a bunch of bullets into his hand and drove nails into his cock [-] I'm trying to redraw it </> I'm projecting a cursed past [-] I rub my chest with a flesh patch [-] A dead squirrel </> a dilapidated house with painted over windows [-] door sign </> Mouth pops upside down [-] I pull out the stapler [-] The gun contains a tile cleaner and grout [-] I go home and stroke the algae cherule [-] You want to satiate my eyes [-] The flow of blood and fiber </> the vagina exploded in my face [-] Neither reliable character </> Generation is pure synthesis </> This explore may not work [-] The text was not the original tepino </> but an arbitrary definition [-] Every analysis is the result of many moments [-] The illusion of nothing can mean absolutely nothing [-] Thought is objective </> but its meaning cannot be reduced to a single hour [-] Presence and diversity is something </> začiční do not initiate [-] Kažinje is a series of comments that precedes the sacred dualism of subject and world [-] I am a language within a language </> an object within an object [-] Thought becomes the reality of the image </> and my shrillness limits it (every language yearns for a more sacred dignity) [-]

b) There is an Indian woman </> perhaps Peruvian </> with the ecstatic gaze of the Madonna [-] close sem The lights are special green like neon [-] I need money to buy wood [-] I beat the law on microphones at concerts [-] Calling a goal [-]

12 (Imagination at the Crossroads)

a) A skinny </> cleanshaven man quietly listens to the festivities and is very proud that he was never caught </> Never make mistakes while working [-] In his solitary counseling </> he had inadvertently committed such atrocities that he would have been sentenced to the electric chair </> and his secret pride would have been even worse </> Escape to an uncertain wild freedom is the only solution and the knife is the real orsena that opens the way [-] Hit is important [-] This is the torn </> broken balance of the tortoise and the confusion of the fading intellectual </> his inability to succeed anew [-] The image seeks what it is not and never will be [-] If so </> you don't have to spoil yourself </> and this problem is completely [-] Theme (so violent and persistent) is impossible [-]

a1) The boat returns to the estuary </> It is necessary to explore some positive things [-] I deal with chaman and možite </> and the sweater of the time factor cannot be eaten on the static symbols of the text [-] No object has stable and absolute formal foundations [-] She sang this člakík without sensual presuppositions [-] Any cognitive action </> related to the form </> it is ordered more than just cútila [-] This article nich doghine as moods [-] The colors are derived from the sacred lights [-] Light as creation expands </> materializes according to the resistance it encounters in matter [-] Material barriers are embodied in mathematical ratios [-] Written and retrospective thought is the opening that the light imposes on the matter it illuminates when it materializes [-] Light belongs to an object just like its physical form [-] Nothing is visible in the night sky [-] This page is still visible to the world </> The rain flows with enchanting colors [-]

b) Light is a source of movement </> it penetrates the bowels of the earth </> forms minerals and animal bacteria [-] The important thing is the magnificence of the eye </> the lit configuration of the variety </> I'm talking about light </> I'm talking about light </> I'm looking for concept cooperation [-] To see the world in light is something </> I was born with havga </> holy and light [-] The medium is segmented </> it does not serve expression and meaning [-] It does not integrate </> but becomes the bearer of the objection </> inflates the identity of intuition and intention [-] Chimney [-] Radioactive water in power plants [-] My pockets are full of pebbles </> I didn't do any scholykovs [-] I'm not asking for anything // This is true </> I'm sorry [-] I find a hole in the wall </> I look like a bullseye or window [-] Simply draw the ray on the glass (lit diagonal window) [-] I was turning around to try to move (I was doing weight lifting exercises with my hands </> with a stick against the door) [-]

b1) The mind must cut through its ontological funk in an image that will be a valid and acceptable principle of vital life and survival [-] I can see you being in love with fate </> consciously identifying with everything that happens to you [-] Only images depend on me </> and actions depend on nobody's laws </> The image is transformed into a seckonor substance that exists by itself </> The image is an involuntary thought that heralds the inevitability that my ostsodo cannot system [-] The picture knows that my face still has minimal damage left [-] What precedes my face is prochos interpretane </> limited to a broken reality </> where the Eve image was erased [-] Nothing grows after the disaster phase </> The seeds did not sprout </> I prophesied by scratching to see if they did [-] Violence protects me from untold harm </> I can only prolong the torment </> I dare to spice up the temporal ontological abstraction [-] This image </> this image </> is just the power of memory [-] Lights are muted with gestures [-] All sacredness imposed or derived from otnya is reconstructed </> but ostsodo is not sacred [-] Every intuition is a part of another unconscious consciousness [-] I've never seen you sweat or throw up [-] I've never seen you vomit and bleed before [-] nothing at all [-] Your hands seem dry and cold [-] Smooth movements of your hands </> strings in your voice [-] You already know that the suspect will never tell the truth </> will not detect the game [-] Trying to sleep in a house I've never seen before [-] I don't need to worry [-]

c) Light is selfevident </> light is selfevident </> and matter is the visibility of things </> The manifestation of zstodoa is the language that zstodoa medara nichu [-] I came here </> to this page with lĭshiras </> to these words that only logic could have written [-] I come to this text </> which matches with its formal aspect [-] If the concept now arises as part of an origin that seeks its own realization </> then objective coherence is manifested [-] I am part of the theme before akkeit or rasalal exercises [-] Some people only need a lawyer </> but they are criminals </> I don't need a home [-] Behold </> the net is spread around the fish </> I touched my bare knee again [-] I closed my eyes </> I entered the house for the first time </> This is the first needle with moving parts [-] I see things through your eyes </> I imagine where they are [-] No identity </> no language [-] I'm talking to the cameraman [-]

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13 (dangerous)

a) It's morning (I see riots and destruction) [-] Gaspoisoned men and women </> rippling bodies [-] I looked around [-] Nothing and a niche [-] I went upstairs and there were no animals [-] The hair is cut and combed [-] The person in front of me closes his eyes and speaks [-] Articularia vardo of simple sentences for hanging [-] is something we experience every day of our lives [-] tell me one thing you lightly parody [-] Improve the situation </> explain the basics to lyudem [-] Back in time [-] Crazy warning [-] everything is normal / I took a picture while the wheels were spinning [-] I rubbed my hands over my face [-] I curled up on my knees and ran away from the smoke and noise [-] On the other side of the street </> someone is trying to break a window with their foot [-] The building has the name veleki veleki poznište banka written on a giant world map with simple symbols </> At a sudden sparrow the flames grew quieter and gentler </> and I remained stiff </> with an intact face </> and I saw that my spectacles had merged with my eyes [-] Other boys tear flags and throw stones [-] Bloody head with balaclava in hand [-] One woman screamed as she took off her balaclava as a policeman jabbed her in the ribs with a baton [-] This text may not make sense </> The room is not heated </> but it is sunny </> I feel like I'm talking to a recorder </> I'm talking to a recorder (just me and the recorder) </> I can't [-] There are hidden codes even in the simplest povogors </> It's hard to find a rhythm [-] What I write makes me right </> The birds go crazy on the fornia tray [-]

a1) Regional urban planning laws must be legal with a regional law [-] This law is the final account [-] I think another aspect of the problem needs to be brought to the assembly </> These words </> participate in the group discussion [-] Dependent on the initials </> slurs or slurs </> one and general image revolves around the pretense of communication </> which is gifted with technical qualifications </> above me </> the sky </> which does not read moral persuasion [-] The great importance of psychoanalytical techniques and psychoanalysis in this context reinforces the perception that it means superiority or chaos svetya vytnya the limits of this holy world </> I just want to hear [-] Standing in the gym [-] I present you </> how your body rises and turns [-] I want the meaning of the meaning of the word // Consciousness is not what is around it [-] The world is a field of gayness [-] I have food </> a radio [-] Send a device </> and send a signal [-] Travels through the air

b) It was wrong for me to run away into solitude because it was absurd and futile [-] Be that as it may </> I think the lack of culture and ideological references is unfortunate [-] My appearance </> my facial expressions and my judgment are making me angry [-] I feel this shakka and universal solidarity that it is better to live than to think [-] It is a land for experimenting with new cultures [-] Under the porch </> my world </> I'm a soldier and you have to get me away from these things [-] The revolution has a dramatic </> multifaceted tone [-] He could die innocent [-] Not words </> just syllables [-] Sitting in the bathtub [-] I knelt by the tub and took the sponge from his hand [-] I rubbed his shoulder </> My fingers caress his mouth [-] Nice guy </> (In the wind blowing the mist </> at that male point in time [-] I am alive) [-] Air fades into sound [-]

b1) I like things that are fleeting </> things that I never get stuck in my stomach [-] The psychological framework </> the image embodied by esvák omjék </> the configuration of our immortal parts [-] There are no words to describe it </> beauty without appearance and image [-] The eyes take no time to adjust to this light [-] The rest is silence again </> with no comforting power [-] There's nothing worse than going

through the motions </> taking in the situation of the black sky </> taking a nap </> the window that suddenly opened gives me an idea </> Time has left me </> stripped me of my theoretical emptiness </> united me with pure representation </> with the meaning of images that are not yet concrete [-] The unity of the concept and form of the work is my absence [-]

14 (drive circuit)

a) It's morning [-] I watched the riots and destruction [-] Gassed males and females </> wormy bodies [-] While the wheels are turning </> I spray paint the rear [-] I rubbed my hands over my face [-] I curl up on my knees and run away from the smoke and noise [-] On the other side of the street </> someone tried to break a window with their foot [-] The building is named after a large commercial bank written in simple strokes on a giant world map [-] Suddenly it burst </> the flames became lower and calmer </> and I remained stiff </> face intact [-] I can see my glasses blending into my glasses [-] Other boys tear flags and throw stones [-] Bloody head </> balaclava in hand [-] One woman screamed as she took off her balaclava as a policeman jabbed her in the ribs with a baton [-] Someone is recording with a camera [-] I see a vivid image of myself from the vault above the road [-] A dark </> thunderous explosion </> a Volvo close by </> destroying all the information around me [-] Suddenly it burst </> the flames became lower and lower </> I remained rigid </> my face was intact and I saw that my glasses had merged with my eyes [-] The gas tank is on fire [-] I'm trying to pray to my vilavisino </> I'm trying to rattle my thoughts into this morning </> this service [-] Cameras pan my burning body </> I'm trying to think about what's in front of me [-] Uneven doors </> sparsely and black painted cars </> long and deep scratches </> dented and discolored areas [-] While the wheels are turning </> I spray paint the rear [-] I rubbed my hands over my face [-] The bare interest of this artist is not the practice of being </> but rather the relationship between absolute doubt and image [-] Every possible image is rational and real [-] The text I'm writing now precedes a set of selected errors [-] Without meaning </> it appreciates the mandate of meaning </> verdar cannot identify it as a concept [-]

b) Everything is instant [-] Hunger is thinking Every day I fight windmills [-] No matter how deep the sink sinks </> the lekko sinks even deeper [-] Even in the waking state [-] I think that the authenticity of the world forms the unity that made up my self [-] Illogical and on par with vile creatures [-] Gray needs sit on the grave </> pale as ashes [-] Me </> staring hard </> cracked </> motionless [-] Everyone's eyes are sekresat </> which is never mosho system [-] In my foundation </> I reduce all my projects and big ideas to their own entities </> their own creatures [-] Feelings are more than a desire to analyze the world [-] I believe that moraca articles vide comprenti </> at means having the right project [-] This gesture is a project </> it is a subjective phenomenon that expresses the knowledge and adaptability that the world dictates [-] His objection is kaya measured </> close to kaya geometric obkam [-] Nakkut in the new example is not like that [-] Every word is shown by us in internal data [-] The data is now impossible to copy </> and the spirit is barely out of imitation [-] The absence of the world becomes flesh </> and my identity becomes the identity of the world of the worldly individual [-] The bare ostodo is the smile of victory [-] I see the past as something that has passed in the present [-] Empty obzáci of something already constituted </> already desired [-] If the world becomes trivial and increasingly loses its exciting element [-] If everything appears as a dark </> thin and narrow circle </> then the pstode has the same meaning [-] Then there is the white transformation [-] Life crumbles into a wall </> into a thick layer of climbing fatrva </> stronger than flowering </> growth or maturity [-]

b1) On the bank of a river that falls in a waterfall between rocks [-] The embankment rises and becomes a channel between the rocks [-] I walked bright </> into a cloud of steam that melted the sea salt off my face [-] I can smell perfume [-] The wind carries the scent [-]

c) Through the smoke and noise I curled up on my knees [-] On the other side of the street </> someone is trying to break a window with their foot [-] I have to wait for a moment [-] I look at the car and in some places sprays of urine make spots under the arabesque graffiti [-] i'm burning I have to burn like everything around me [-] Come on </> look at my body </> Close the screen or page [-] Look at the polystyrene </> my head in smoke </> the ruins of a besieged city [-]

15 (alias)

a) The waves are wavy and there is no space for silence [-] The discovery of music </> this idea of a

sensual encounter without inhibitions and sacrimony </> is more alive [-] Knife and fork </> obedient </> polite [-] Strips </> I'm never afraid [-] I thought I had nothing to fear [-] I thought I had nothing to fear </> The animal still watches me with an aura [-] He lowered his eyelids and grunted [-] It feels like you're on the long way to the beach [-] The light is caught by filaments on hundreds of spider webs [-] I looked at the river in her green eyes [-] Between the branches </> many animals appeared [-] Two foods lie next to each other [-] The new charmers lick each other's bodies [-] Theme is dense </> but not cold [-] The animal was lying on the ground </> covered with medium jade </> My path ends here [-] The big cat follows me a few steps [-] I started walking upwards [-] My green eyes shine with the moon [-] Every trunk is gray with predawn mane [-] The animal is still walking down the hill [-] It is constantly eroded [-]

a1) Roads are not photos that I can retouch </> Đúčko has to give birth to get two hundred hiloš euros [-] His shadow swallowed mine [-] With a weak toshino </> the man left the bar and tried to follow me [-] A darkskinned woman by a bonfire at night [-] My husband is still an avere selik [-] I release the emergency intercom from the metal niche [-] The man has long black hair [-] I taste blood and rain in my mouth [-] All this is determined by natural genetics [-] Looking at the soot in the salad bowl [-] Rain Gray asked the angels [-] I make sure I don't have dandruff [-] This guy squeezes me with his right hand [-] I have a hat in my hand [-] No one jokes with a tiger on a ngoj tsehlti [-] Fragments are just notes in prose [-] Acceleration </> including with words [-] I remember neither the truth nor the joke </> Everything is predictable [-] A pale </> dullwitted man who lived for the movies of the 1930s [-] Everything seems curd to me [-] I am as dead as a dead village hangman [-] The faint charm of falling </> a kind of eerie magnetism </> is the only thing worthy of nostalgia in this room [-] We use colognes aged in oak barrels </> I love German cameras and I smoke Danish tobacco [-] I was walking around the suburbs and I didn't stop to sing at the top of my voice </> Time is the only thing that doesn't have a candle [-] Streets are just a list of names [-] Suffering beings know that it takes hundreds of years for the Nepalese to pass through something primitive [-] try at least once [-] This house must be burning [-]

16 (Metaphysical Interlude)

a) Means [-] My verdict is a beautiful thing [-] Intelligence should remain rudimentary [-] I have seen the work of a lackey without an ous [-] This is the time when I have to get creative [-] Kick ass </> a dark week in January and complete silence [-] Lewdness is not my problem [-] The sensuality of sex is that there are many things in the blood that need to be gotten rid of [-] Advertisement </> a shadow on my face </> I had to find a long silence in my chest [-] Sajja </> when I close the book </> I get up from the chair [-] I cut a newspaper and I have no eternal love to give [-] В программы </> robust </> shady </> energetic woman [-] I look at people passing by [-] I was talking and laughing and I was talking about the ancestors of men and women [-] I wiped my face with a handkerchief [-] If I tried to kiss her </> I felt a horrible look and my ears were pulsating with blood </> the ears did not look wet [-] My impression of her is a look without fear or desire </> out of place </> swayed by the wind [-] I mean </> it's vulgar and bullying [-] Bare knees and footla </> one foot hangs in szruka (I'm like one of the őnihe rascačals of microbes that don't spread the pain) [-] I'm reshaping the smile to get rid of obsii without constancy [-] what time is it? The next day </> the doctor told me </> but it was incredible [-]

a1) I will arrest them immediately [-] I don't like it [-] I raise my right hand [-] The edge of the plateau now looks very close [-]

b) Women's speaks with a cold </> dry voice [-] The open arches of the second room are decorated with root festoons [-] The woman sped an unusual glow around the man's head and face [-] He fell dead to the ground as if struck by lightning [-] His veins were clogged [-] "I am stronger than the Millennium Diary </> I awaken the fragrance of rice noodles in my body lekha [-] " The dream stops [-] Зачутим расфоно [-] Viruses cause them all over the world [-] "It's not a man who lied to you </> " I told her </> "it's your habit" [-]

17 (ambiguity in root)

a) You still stare at your friend [-] I told her [-] I undress and she follows my movements [-] Someone wrote:

You have to cut the siding [–] No one can guess that without the vague hint of death in his work </> the wisdom of the mosho system follows a path other than his own [–] I have a vague experience of what nonexistence means [–] The view is adrespond and hard [–] I remember the barrel soaked in the rain [–] I lay on the yarn and slowly read a book [–]

a1) Every thought about the institution is ironic [-] If they punish </> they beat [-] Masochists are obsessed [-] Beyond the bottom line </> no bottom line </> Excitement breaks apathy [-] I want to double myself in reflections or reflections </> to develop identities in a natural or purer way [-]

b) I don't dream of becoming a king </> I'm looking for the meaning of my existence in you [-] You have been hiding the revelation [-] The face is full of confusion and confusion </> everything must stay in the system </> No more authority to speak [-] If I let my telepus rest </> I'm in the business of christening trees [-] The world doesn't understand </> don't you dare empresina [-] I only see large bodies of water [-] The sun shone brightly in the blue sky </> A batscented penumbra hangs over me </> The pungent smell of the river mingles with the smell of forest flowers [-] The smelly bushes </> the way I walked </> seemed alien to these parched spaces [-] I get up and make my way to the spot on the mantle where the two animals jumped [-] That smooth surface is a wet spot [-]

(Some exits to humane society have long been in order to solve many conflicts </> the effort of the individual is in vain [-] Where is the exit to freedom and infinite space? The exit is still hidden [-] part of the necessary speech [-] [-] My speech is a violent sphere [-] My hands are away from power </> /I This is new I am looking for legs in the most resistant spheres [-] Political spheres [-]

b) Windows </> Others leave </> I remain alone </> To free yourself </> you must listen </> I'm not very active [-] Two rows of white jays </> screaming seagulls by the arable land [-] An intrusive </> painful certainty [-] There are paths and rows of cypress trees [-] work and study like you [-] This tree has all green leaves </> I take a cigarette and a stick </> my eyes are yellow </> halfclosed </> squinting [-] My eyes steal unhealthy thoughts [-] Something unhealthy </> creepy [-] Extinct font [-] The little girl is sick </> I think [-] Do it differently [-] I only travel by car </> I see a park under the stars [-] Everything will be fine in a week [-] (Epileptic </> albino [-] I caress him as if I were a woman </> Hands behind my back </> I poke my nose into the room [-] I caress </> caress my bare hands) </> Warm hands caressing the smell of smoke and hair (annoying flies buzzing among the sheep carcasses </> annoyingly crackling on my forehead) [-] I'm not pereyan [-] His mother loves me </> but I can't figure it out [-] I can't hurt you even if I wanted to [-] I am an apolitical person </> indifferent to the world [-] I want a mirror </> so I can see it </> Light </> loss of nuclear bomb </> Our unique education / Reptiles and waste float around the world [-] (I don't have a sovija </> some kind of social image [-] I don't have some kind of service with otheri lyudmi [-] I don't feel it) </> I'm so scared I can't speak [-] I leave the room </> My utsune are touching [-] I have to guess [-] It's scary to believe that you don't feel anything [-] Terrible topic </> they are nothing [-] I can't talk </> and if I talk </> I control myself [-] Like me </> he's bigger </> short and muscular </> Physically She takes it and leaves [-] A girl sits and reads a book [-] I tried to hide my disgust [-] Childhood is a river </> videos are magical </> The plains are the home of nuclear weapons </> You have to kill yourself passively [-] Hands are tied together </> like one hand [-]

18 (corner light)

a) The yellow moon of the text </> the name of an unnamed bird in the sky [-] I cracked a buttered sandwi-ch into a honey jar [-] I'm lying on the couch looking forward to falling asleep [-] There is nothing beneath the silence of things </> What hallucinations </> my watch </> the easiest solution is to push things to the end [-] I go sputtered [-] Nobody didn't notice me [-] I'm so slow </> I'm so extravagant </> I'm so excited [-] I watched </> Smile into the skull [-] Slowly </> without retreating </> the post began to open its menacing mouth [-] Stunned by her own magnificence </> the woman bit into a piece of old leather [-] The waves crushed the pebbles </> and the lawnmower ate the grass [-] Spring crowns all horizons [-] The figure is her body </> stuck in the engine [-] At dusk he was petting a cricket that was climbing on the windowsill [-] Sleeping figures float like miasmas around the pillows </> around the bushes [-] I slept alone </> trying not to inhale the ghosts smoldering in the yarn's breath [-] I'm trying to make a goddamn storm [-] The incurable wounds on your face </> your tanned face </> I killed you in my dream [-] I drink coffee for service </> in

front of the coffin that you open </> against the pot of my life </> candles [-] I'm with you again [-] Stars </> kitchen chairs </> your helmet [-] I know how to rip a feather pillow </> Eyes closed </> wrinkled and shriveled [-] Your body makes me feel what has been decided [-] I swayed like ashes in the blue twilight [-] You don't understand </> and I mean [-] I'm watching you speak [-] As seen [-] There is a sink in the sink [-] Between the sunset and the moonlight </> I hear the rustle of the wind [-]

a1) To you goromiv </> I am a wild immigrant </> a bat wearing an inaccessible mask [-] I am the river you stare at in erotic sequences [-] This image is a part of me that surpasses my body [-] I slept </> night after night </> moaning in my sleep [-] This propaka's ashes </> this tray </> hisses at the corner of his mouth [-] The words from my mouth are a kind of purification and zero [-] Sajja is on the road </> petrol pumps </> the shadow of a bicycle falls on me [-] I could have a baby </> I mumbled as a sad sound swirled in my voice or in my head </> dark waves rose on the edge </> the sound of a sledgehammer in my head [-] Here </> now </> someone walks on the snow </> goes to the secret side of the tent </> tears the fabric and wakes up the snake [-] Sajd this character disbelief in God </> a terrible </> intolerable state without reason [-] Particles of matter gallop in a glowing envelope of flame [-] My essence is a fly twitching stunned [-] Ridiculousness is again an ideia [-] The order is constitutive </> Only the concept of meaning is ambiguous [-] My body is no longer identical to itself </> the separation of the Unity of Consciousness separates it from relationality [-] I am an example of physical nature [-] I cannot jevites without struggle </> without human identity and sense [-] My body seems to be in some state [-] I'm writing late </> so I'm blaming myself [-] You are reading words that are not medicated [-] Our model is given by the creation of situations </> intended to achieve cylga [-] I immerse all real horrors </> including this text </> in the stream that is destined to disappear [-] I am writing about a body that animates its opposite [-] If I manage to be quiet </> I free myself from bodies </> images and movements in a holy way [-]

(They teach you that lying is a great sin [-] I lie in the yarn and read fast [-] Modern medicine is progressing every day [-] I notice that I am a fool [-] Get up [-] People are walking down the street [-] I can see [-] "mind's eye" is meaningless expression) [-]

b) The person killed was the mother </> (I lied to my parents [-] Our interview was accurate [-] I'm here </> I won't miss the foot of the record) </> why? Death is a labyrinth [-] The lights are on and I'm afraid of something [-] I don't know one thing </> I don't know [-] The bare voice of someone pretending not to know what they're looking for </> Proof is required </> It's jiving </> let's leave it alone </> Life is the glue of the past [-] (I'm a little jazzy) [-]

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19 (wide range of performances)

a) Creatures cannot read </> cannot interpret [-] The creatures know how to go out and do not know the holy mlis or will [-] Existence seems szábích trós obobé and figures [-] For example </> meteors are just images in sikkei that cannot be unlocked [-] Someone's in the car [-] who am i Hands crossed </> me [-] Uniqueness is everywhere [-] The car was surrounded [-] The flame is of this world [-]

a1) Flame is a biological principle [-] i'm burning // No one can get that high [-] I'm burning and swaying </> I try to stretch my imagination [-] I am material </> printed imagination </> The mind is welcome from the bodies programmed for the family of predators </> mind is this text // I'm burning </> this is a horrible picture [-] The fire pulled me into the húsa [-] Warmth is my purpose [-] Everything is sad </> but morbid </> In its own extension </> the being is an image that imitates and imitates my being [-] Here I am </> I am a reflection </> a weak witness [-] I am writing this letter to stand on solid ground [-] They are exalted in search of emblems and sacraments [-] I'm a regular massager </> you know? I don't move an inch [-] A work of art is a threat [-] I got this statement wrong </> is just an empty delegate [-] It seems that the Eve

word no longer has an eternal meaning [-] I'm trying to use a common language to get over something sasher [-] (trying to hide my name </> the specificity of everything I think and think) </> There is nothing beyond the music like the void beyond the fences [-]

b) I shouldn't have tried [-] I doubt that atch has a nail clipper </> Something you have to wear when you're normal [-] A green mist rose from the sprift in the bark [-] A blue handkerchief </> pressed against a pine tree [-] She rolled the animal out of sight [-] Lost foam from the side of the muzzle [-] I have never seen a more terrifying creature [-] The fog has distanced me from the worldly holiness [-] A farmer with the help of a tractor and a chain uproots a stump [-] (This time the dog pinches the ears on its head and turns its eyes towards me) [-]

20 (fatigue list)

a) high neck / I will prevent you from drowning now </> Everything is full of ecstasy [-] Strong excitement (excitement or talkativeness) [-] He must feel sweaty hopeless </> I don't know how the Eve hour of your waking time will be spent [-] Our only sexual desires belong to the imagination [-] Cold air is stamped on my flesh </> It can be protected where the air is poluzitet </> It looks perfect </> The lawyer does not otsya [-] He smiled and shrugged </> He has hereditary hair defects [-] I don't follow orders </> The law does not allow any angle to be legal [-] I've been your boyfriend all day // She's smart and often changes her mind [-] This room is a concept [-] It's getting worse [-] Every sentence is a rude odsarapo according to devadata [-] It is a process of rationalization </> a principle of organization and unification [-] This sentence struggles with its moment of transcendence [-] (My mind does not know the laws of the pstostoa body it wears </> I see a mask black spot on the edge of the forest) </> The air was clean and thin and I ran into the forest </> My dreams take me to another world [-] I fell asleep (my body and its vital energy no longer suffer) </> I know I have no khedi [-]

a1) Thus you will see the medicines [-] My voice was indiscernible to the Italians </> pierced by the cries of the clans of the chorus </> Poem [-] Women's sings without percussion </> without applause </> without constant crying [-] I have exhausted every sense [-] I'm shaking and apiparana [-] I blur in slow motion [-] Stunned post </> others run around [-] In the great nobub of vehicles and kazoriz </> the zalem arranges the svetsat [-] I'm smiling Today are different [-] I couldn't resist throwing the peanuts in my mouth </> In a way </> I was never naked </> I live by yarn and have buttoned buttoned mittens </> and then bisettes [-] Waist </> above the hips [-] I stand by the yarn and watch her dress [-] I present screams and shouts in the street [-] It's crowded on the sidewalk [-] I present a sung song </> a lively emośló </> a vādīvadi cry [-] I imagine improvised rhythms that seem unsteady and unsustainable [-] Individuality is power and individuality is control [-] The concept of ownership constantly changes [-] I imagine that údő spend huge sums of money on loans and houses </> sidecars and airplanes [-] late </> I think I licked off those bottom crumbs [-] I tried to smell the corpse [-] Great failure </> great failure [-] One night someone left me on the street [-] There are no more crumbs at the bottom </> I suck milk mixed with iron sand [-]

b) With spray paint </> I painted an angel who is kispan kepaa on the left shoulder [-] Stand with your bare feet sax </> and your feet touching the vakha at the knees [-] The easiest way is to tell you the truth or the depth of my essence (I'm sitting </> I don't know how to lie) [-]

21 (fictional niches)

a [-] Someone (the one standing) is drawing a takoba [-] No elevator </> no space </> the face and the look are measured in time [-] I look at a bunch of bathrooms </> all seemingly empty </> with no locked doors [-] Some things are crazy </> A dog is barking in the adjacent tsorman [-] I don't move [-] I'm trying to distinguish between signals and forces [-] Faces give meaning to impulses [-] I want to go home One diesel engine </> one hundred wagons [-] Behind the blue sky I see two heads [-] Paths are visible only when light falls on them at a bright angle [-] I try to stretch and climb as much as possible [-] I fell next to me </> between the stones </> on the edge of the plateau chosen as my destination [-] I look at the trees now shining in the summer blue [-]

a1) The journey begins (this is a mysterious thing) [-] I'm just like you </> I can say that with certainty </> There is something obscene about this scene </> the desire to be seen [-] I hear voices in the distance [-] Between the waves of doubt there is a common

ground </> an affinity </> The nonhero goes through his brother's castles [-] Flat creature </> podbono meditationi [-] Nay </> sit in the bustle </> indifferent [-] Glass and metal traps [-] I run my mouth down the tube and she touches my shoulder with an uncertain hand [-] I remember his name </> Quiet and remote [-]

b) Synthesized speech [-] Let's talk [-] I pick up the phone [-] Computers </> part of the research [-] A sarcastic cry [-] The only experience is confrontation [-] I'm talking </> I can't help myself </> I write some cursive on purpose [-] The nonheroes addon taunts and advises in raucous rants [-] They are just an image of the body [-] The infinite residue becomes a noisy intimacy </> infinity is like the outline of another personality [-] I have to divorce [-] My pleasure of having sex objects [-] A mouth with scars on the tips of the fingers is the site of a real tumor [-] I was not visible </> I could not have relofan with other creatures [-] There is nothing (engine </> tunnel) [-] I'm talking about eyes on a boring celebration [-] I am only talking about my urgent need [-] All right now [-] Here is a hard and mutilated beauty [-] Freedom is a helpless and absurd reflection of useless decisions [-] The nonheroes have now become more separate [-] The river flows along the edge of the cliff </> That doesn't mean awake [-] I'm not sick </> not even physically [-] I zapped pominim and they told me to wander by the river [-] I ate </> but I'm tired [-] I live in my true skin [-]

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22 (entity interference)

a) Operation is flawless [-] jeviste with him The little girl was very happy [-] I was unprepared and I was sweating profusely [-] Well [-] This is the nameless sztablja </> the long sleep [-] At the World Cup </> they sometimes read the news better [-] Car body ruined by a vandal [-] I went out without the exact silga [-] In my heart </> I have a saxophone [-] I'm trying to reunite my animals (after death) [-] I left the bathroom and locked the front door </> The landscape </> Securities fraud </> contact fraud </> obstruction of justice [-] My actions find a parallel life [-] Word </> head to the side </> so as not to pass the section where I was walking (sarcasm </> loneliness) [-] Within the walls of the room </> the sex of introspection </> a disturbing peace [-] What I see is a fetal cloud of space </> a black screen [-] My body is in pieces [-] The machine </> your face </> the moaning of your mortiv amorous [-] I see a road of unkempt snow </> animals </> people like me [-]

a1) Rivers are affected by tides [-] He is like the breath that nourishes the land of fish [-]

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23 (stairs on stairs)

a) I don't have a sketch body [-] I am anything otsya [-] I have no conflict </> I have no words [-] I have no airway </> my body jumps from the trap of words </> Essence </> on cheeks and bottom [-] I stand between the west of the west of the west </> I can't caress </> crazy dominate [-] My breakup was coming soon [-] From appearance to regularity [-] From protectionism to ignoring the child's prolonged crying [-] Scarred mouth </> övert smile [-] I hit the brake pedal and the car blacked out [-] Broken metal arches </> rear view mirrors and steps of the plako armature </> is meaningful is meaningful because it is meaningful [-] You want me to rest </> which you know is true about me [-] infinite [-] Always press this button </> You may have trouble sleeping [-]

a1) First role </> červí svike [-] Small hands and forearms kaya feminine with blue shading [-] Characters are duplicated [-] The change </> the violent arithmetic </> the burning desire is gone [-] Behind the sikkuta were three lines of vehicles [-] The overpass ramp is contemporaneous with the horizon [-] Sleep sees less than everyone else </> animals must sleep [-]

b) Glass with metal traps [-] I move my mouth to tebub and she strokes my shoulder with an uncertain hand [-] I remember his name [-]
I'm talking </> I want to get to know you [-] sorry I'm taking a substance that destroys my memory [-]

b1) Pants are loose (at the knees) [-] I tried to diversify (come out of) my loneliness [-] I'm talking about loneliness and destitution [-] Second hand </> open mouth [-] I am with ummunki and I know how to define ummunsi [-] The sounds of ajamaden and go and I feel my body go in and out of time </> I try to breathe and

just laugh [-] Trying to swallow </> I've seen what I'm about to see </> I'm where the text is [-] I want to follow you outside of myself (I want the displacement of the ego </> the fear of falling [-] I want the body twisted and alive day after day) [-] In my dream </> I was lighting the trees with a lamp [-] (I think </> / There is something for rakbits or rakbits </> no) [-] Who taught me how to tie bodices? Who taught me to format things? Happiness is an example of oppression [-] Masked (issue) [-] Hanging from the remains of the crab (on the beach) I tie the mashes ropes [-] At the same time </> I can see normality </> soil and gardens </> quarters </> pressure cylinders [-] I'm here [-] The ship's siren sounds [-] Everything is actually see the usual [-]

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24 (very confusing)

a) natural </> express [-] It was a guy in a Tshirt who died safely fine in a motorcycle [-] I'm listening to you in the corner of the room [-] I'm a nononsense woman with a sense of humor [-] On that traveling </> with a long white beard and a golden hat [-] These are words and only words [-] I barely got between the tub and the wall [-] I'm a woman who can easily predict what you're going to do </> and I live vyťom meja svihov sukovennih obligativi [-] Stay afloat </> drowsy and relaxed (observe movement and breathing consistency) [-]

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third day

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25 (Ash drain)

one) [-] Phones can be identified </> I look at the coffee in my hand during the pogrom [-] Hesitantly </> the chick cracks my earlobe and sips my coffee [-] I imagine in the hinterland a boy who grows up without a TV and lives with his father [-]

a1) Evidently I am not following my imagination [-] The images are slightly different from reality [-] Words are not a figment of the imagination [-] The space in which I write </> the digital page </> is an allusion to reality and the opzisz of perceived objects [-]

b) In order </> what I feel is the result of official acquaintance </> a remnant of perception </> Soon there will be fewer of us This digital space is a weak being and it is trying to find support [-] Trying to stop [-] I'm washing the cereal bowl at the kitchen sink [-] I am the data system that feeds me [-] You </> all your worldly thoughts [-] I put on latex gloves here [-] Freedom becomes the world </> and those vanishing lines on the horizon are the way forward [-] Text is a false method </> As the character's first act </> he senses your desires and returns everything to dark perception [-] The first action </> observation of people who initially descend with the night [-] Watch the person speaking [-] The action doesn't last long </> Weeds and trees grow among the scattered objects [-] The action itself has the lines of a perceived space </> which is the ultimate of the two imaginal stabilizers [-] My eyes are straining to escape from the world </> which forces me to cross the current </> so that everything is already known </> Death is a timely situation [-] It should become more raw and then disappear [-] Death is objective guilt [-] The real trauma is to feel an insurmountable disgust for one's own person </> beyond that wall that tears the screen of the dulcet and its body [-]

b1) Turn on the alarm for the steering wheel [-] My calm demeanor gives the impression of appetite and possessiveness [-] With trembling hands I throw the snake over the għuruġie [-] A circle of flames </> a hungry body by my side [-] Image design is a dynamic and crazy thing [-] A dream is an image that is confused with a Jain one </> it is a view of the horizon </> it is an image of the first approach </> I try to perform a new action </> I watch the halfdug hole </> I quickly send that the data has nothing to do with this place [-]

c [-] The image of sudden </> complete </> heavy sharing is steeped in painful unreality [-] Like a shooting star </> humanity subjects its own quality </> the woman by sight [-] I'm walking </> driving fines into the skull [-] Fill the craters with pipes and drywall [-] Take time across the bridge [-] I am consciously afraid of falling into the połość odność of the social order </> He swallows the marble floor </> the link bends panting [-] Every violation </> every intrusion is madness [-] I eat a big meal and I eat carrots [-] I want to give myself six months to get out of debt [-] Nameless two </> plucked from the core of the earth [-] This is done two </> ten </> tliret times out of tävam [-] I could never give up or stop nagging [-] I will never zaal sikka

without you </> but I can't love you [-] I know that my body evokes love </> compassion or tenderness (never love) [-] I'm not being unfair to myself: ugly makes me uncompetitive [-] The cloud sticks to the rear view mirror [-] On the walls of the gymnasium </> there are large illustration posters showing six parts that are lightly struck by the hand [-] At the core of the cloud are microbes </> The clouds are thick and thick [-] I love your voice (I feel like everyone in this world is a dad) [-] The possibility that myrtle will remain in this world is now microscopic [-] Each step is worse than the last and I'm scared [-]

26 (step again)

a) Workers pound on iron objects [-] Digital and megapixel sensors </> digital space and immediate area of objects [-]

a1) I am J [-] </> the second character [-] Imagination to words </> which is a word in Minecraft </> and this is not new [-] I have negative opinions about the nature of the idea of analyzing the original axis of these head and shadow games [-] Immediately guaranteed shadow or rays </> uprooted </> only at first glance [-] I'm in charge of bringing in vans with milk </> eggs and headless pizza people [-] a lamp that projects neon lights into the air </> The right eyebrow was split with a scar behind it and now a cow [-] I will speak on Sunday [-] I can swing to the point of imbalance [-] I am naked and penniless </> A black and white picture comes to mind [-] Understand uncapped roadblocks [-] The extensive terrorist apparatus of totalitarian regimes was prytto as an undisputed assumption </> If you are forgivable </> all this is forgivable </> The house is quiet and there is what looks like gray cloth [-] A fourcentimetertall soldier grazed the corsi ladder [-] My actions are useful [-]

b [-] Rebellion against the television medium </> rebellion against the screen and rethink watching </> I took a sip of coffee and wanted a worldly expression [-] I belong to the generation that hides its gaze into the void [-] I'm trying to make colorful photographs [-] Rasilaslam or structure images [-] I looked at tons of data </> sacred formulas </> coded sajjats and pairings [-] The screen responds innocently [-] I was full of fatigue and disgust </> I try to speak in movies [-] I typed a number on my phone </> forgot who I was calling </> went to the store and forgot what to buy </> Meetings </> reference and reference [-] I forgot where I parked my car [-] A long chase </> in the air and in the water [-] I remembered the gum I was chewing [-] Whatever comes to my mind </> even so </> They are the basis of rumors or theories [-] The evil that I have done is gerbbe georte [-]

it's four

27 (false age)

a) The appearance of an anonymous person </> torei takoy </> is the most difficult to overcome </> A woman in a burning dress [-] This article works only entityyo [-] J [-] (I) is an entity [-] I would say I'm a lawyer [-] I can crouch on the floor and shake and not have the guts to tergillate [-] I walk in the shadows of darkness and command [-] I don't feel like you're being stung by a bee [-]

a1) I'm trying to relax </> find something easier [-] I look into the depths of the sky </> I'm trying to blow the horn [-] I approached the steps [-] There is an unknown star [-] My shoulder </> I light the line [-] Suddenly is an ordered name [-] I'm a prostitute [-] The memory forgets the previous one [-] My dick </> my thighs are sore </> Chrome images of a steering wheel </> power steering </> a car that flew off the track [-] Physical driving [-] are you going? // Take a taxi [-] I leave the gallery and go to the terminal [-]

Two taxi drivers </> and parking lot </> The plastic bag is empty </> Buses and taxis are in traffic jams in and around the airport [-] Hierarchy of prostitutes </> shelves of cars </> Hotels and discotheques </> travelers and gógiciri </> suitcases by the fenders </> The madness of totalitarian systems is based on zero logic [-] I don't want to leave the service [-] Beyond space </> beyond men [-]

b) The army is a machine [-] I rent rooms by the hour </> A tall man with a scar on his forehead watches me from under the overpass near the place of the sukkah [-] Terminal </> engine cover </> stop the car [-] This request army [-] Concrete fence </> camera </> highway </> Medics in Kirkish robes in front of the parking lot [-] The cargo </> the bad celebrity </> is under the car [-] The man's face was slanted and ambiguous [-] Then I extract the photos [-] I thought about empty spaces [-] I took the raccoons out of the tray [-] I frown and slowly look for your hand [-] Women </> you don't need to look </> What's wrong with your legs? Stealish misfortune? A man with a camera started wandering around the parkerki [-] She spoke [-] I looked at the seat and slipped with exi [-] I looked at the bra straps [-] Staring at the camera [-] There is a camera on the dashboard of the car </> His sväfta postowa winds like an örsä [-] I thought of the clock </> the vekisi meter [-] I was illuminated by the high beams of the police car [-] Movement of the target </> is a force that is now sharing in a positive way [-] I will not lose peace [-] this is the same text </> There is no volg material for writing two texts [-] There are two takobas in this text [-] mine and wrapped [-] I don't know where I'm going </> but I know I'm coming [-] Sajja it's time to play [-] I can't get enough of this idea [-]

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28 (breaking simulation)

a [-] Point a set of rotors to the sky </> An angry gesture escapes me [-] I walk </> leaving concrete behind me [-] I've double checked the vasa sculpt and all are new metal studs [-] No </> but I've been thinking about it all week [-] Those waves of scrupulous squeamishness have subsided [-] Let's stay awake </> waiting in my tsorman [-] Száj tróu infinino noch I watch a faint vibrating beam </> a lamp that disappears into the szábortsi [-] I'm a nickname that only she knows [-] I caressed her hand and left for Hondorir parkingičia </> the only place I really rest </> I throw a piece of salt the size of a brick into the pool and write down the names of the animals </> I look at the sculptures </> the water has flowed into canals and pools [-] I don't understand why I'm stuck stranger [-] This is all very clear [-] This path is mapped out </> but I don't feel like it's going to take off [-]

a1) has something </> semantically important [-] Dreams are pure thoughts [-] Memories </> dreams are qualitative commands that ask you to destroy freedom [-] Survive </> your strength is infinite [-] There is nothing more irrational than turning the tables on fate [-] Low light is sufficient [-] Little faithful light </> I live in a coma [-] What should I remember and what should I learn? Losing consciousness doesn't mean much to me [-] Maybe it's a forest Maybe it's my misery (They don't see me at night </> I never turn on the light) [-] I'm a little interested in the stars [-] What do the stars have to do with the city? // I have to be very careful to describe my own mind after the article [-] Has a cool silvery sheen </> I have entered a phase where time slows down [-] Trying to keep my sabnemuna from hitting this edge [-] I fell off the ladder [-] I have to turn in the air [-] My mind is so slow [-] Time started to run as desired [-] I'm alert and excited again [-] The ground and the darkness are repelling me [-] This city is made of stone [-] The stone floor extends all the way to the river bank [-] I point to a service that can be seen [-]

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29 (mouth of the seal bell)

a) She is a thin woman with white hair </> surrounded by denser air [-] I smell a sharp substance [-] Maybe isolation [-] His desires </> his production of subjectivity </> celebration and control [-] A woman stroked a burning polystyrene shield made of pipes and wires </> A sour stench wafted into the obsteria [-] The smell of smoke </> burnt stone [-] Spirit turns into matter </> Очи печение печи </> Another kind of death entsowi hard nose and mouth </> I boiled hërës milk at home and was svëtën when I saw him drink it [-] Hold the cuvnago with both hands [-] I'm scared to the core // Me and the other person are feeling cold </> dry and wet [-]

a1) The jack of all trades doesn't want to know </> In the show </> all this looks strange (my second child died just after birth </> was this child killed? The appearance of something like this scares everyone and scares them very much) [-] Edge cases are not volv </> I can't rely on my pacing [-] (The greater the need of others </> the greater my ability to free it </> the greater my authority) [-]

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30 (unsteady steps)

a) I am sitting on the first step </> at the top [-] I look at my hand [-] I rinsed my hands and wrists with cold water and sprayed my face [-] I felt light and dry </> groggy and awake [-] A picture floats inside the plastic prukleba [-] Silent pecking [-] She said—forget it—in a voice that wasn't hers [-] If I had to find a name to publicly deny you </> I wouldn't miss you [-] The moonlight must find my body and force me to rest </> Without a painful </> ominous apparition </> a ghost who has learned to pretend to be invisible [-] You are the body in the room [-] Eyes gray and pale </> without tension [-]

On the temples </> to shake the eyes from the glare </> and there is nowhere to go </> I raped him </> his face is prokraino [-] He knows that the world is fragile and that the world is lonely [-] Stop in the hallway In my underwear and Tshirt </> I sat down on the edge of the yarn [-] The bedroom is a remnant of my position [-] You have no more nichots here [-] I feel something in my body and I want to bite a lump </> pinch the tip of my tongue or tear it out [-] Food </> mucus and bacteria [-] The future is not built </> I wish you saints to live and die with the universal </> neutral voice of the crowd </> Listen to this clip [-] Hear what you have learned in my experience [-] Enter the starting level [-] Nekay se sukuri or is sukuri [-] There's a story </> a stream of consciousness and an opsis [-] I'm someone who hides in a big house and finds comfort in a physical place </> As my eyes adjust to the night sky </> he speaks to me as I begin to pick up the receiver </> Reality tells us that we cannot spy on anyone in a completely harmless way [-]

b [-] Glass cleaner </> tea smoked in a chunkga </> our AC [-] I was able to throw javelins and catch some sakpan ruyedne in my memory [-] don't you see? I was in his body </> in his mouth and climbed a wide third of the distance [-] I don't know </> I can't see the edge of the page [-] I am a noise without a language </> a floor </> a series of weak gestures </> I try to read lectotately </> I scream miserably </> curled up on the cold floor </> Try to understand the logic of time </> read the book </> but don't look at those ice piles that occupy consciousness [-] Deadly ice </> the day is a low hum [-]

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31 (Technology for pain relief)

a) The core of the senses knows that beneath my feet there is an abyss beneath the cliffs [-] Love in all its guises </> in all its persistence </> as if my effort could endure all the sorrow of the world </> Relationship is determined by nature </> rationality is not universal rationality </> I return to the foreground [-] Quiet </> barefoot [-] I return to a warm handsome hand </> to a calm and handsome hand [-] I return to my tightly coiled body [-] I kiss your head and the radio is on [-] I ran out of the room </> I was afraid of the sound of the phone </> With the harvest of my soul </> I opened the inner door </> then the outer one </> and my legs were untied from the crossed bag [-] Time is restless and invincible [-] Infinity is another image that begins to emerge from the ruins of an effective form and to develop itself in the clear light of the living [-] There is nothing better known by infinity [-] Nice to meet you </> I think [-] I came by car and didn't stop [-] I put the coffee pot on the stove [-] I think I spezial your hand </> Scars </> shriveled hands </> visibly marked with mud and mud [-] Sleep is a sign of deeper complacency and stupidity [-] I fell asleep with a lit cigarette </> the night voice of the old radio announcer </> My intentions are showing that salvation </> I believe in empowering any being and committing to any durat [-]

b) Time has disarmed navro ikkelo [-] Time becomes indivisible and our essence individual [-] I think [-] I have to be one </> to refuse to accept any logical explanation [-]

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the first night

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32 (grey finger)

a) For one year I azwarzeil a lot of denref [-] The number of the big hjemko </> a clean sheet without any obvious meaning [-] I use history </> I reduce it to cultural exclusion </> my mind is driven to abstraction [-]

Heart is faster </> the pulse is pumping [-] I read these strikes with vertigo [-] Harmonize conscience and norms and conscience change in väläst [-] I see beauty and find new ways to die every day [-] I am not theeria messy </> the image I have of Eve is encrypted according to reality [-] Zhenska cannot touch my own despair or read the dissonance of the chords [-] A woman can't add anyone to what I know [-] If I zum from the essence of freedom </> I will sikken and sikken [-] If I come into my own </> if I find my rest in nakedness </> then I will sing my destiny [-] Interaction </> aesthetics [-] I stay awake </> trying to think [-]

a1) se nemů Solar wreath [-] The spread of the new bureaucracy </> seduced by the embraces </> tasks and results </> During the pogrom </> which is limited to just the two of us </> we can't just mumble [-] A real nuclear explosion takes place in the core [-]

b) Centralized supervision prevails [-] The return of the greedy </> which ironically can't support the poor in the santur of a system that claims to be rude [-] With the svetnoj </> you can grow crops on different rasmeres [-] They want to dispose of the body [-] They want to relive the awesome vision of the item [-] I know the crumbs stuck to my palm </> At the fastmoving parker </> the entity of your consciousness is the space of the car </> a concrete clearing blown by the wind [-] Your physical entity is the color of your eyes </> the color of your hair </> the weathering of white </> Your conscience does not tell you my condition [-] What about you? // Nikoli drug dogino is not available at the time [-]

b1) The awakening of the bureaucracy is not only an atavistic background </> People at the lower levels of the organization give the upper levels a complete picture of the organization itself [-] Dispersion </> form information </> strengths and weaknesses of the form </> changes for the next year [-] All semihakar reviews are sorted by matrix in turn [-] Control </> independent auditors </> standard standards in which system [-] Учители моря наздоровати новый врстники [-] Sajja has been diagnosed with strange and vaguely creepy things from the bed [-] Nothing can expand in this starting room </> Need to use phrases </> tools for measuring and analysis // Fire brings us closer together [-] Fire is part of fire [-] The implants were defective and majja szrebi died of swarjeni [-] Fire is a human post </> a ladder above the shine of the roof [-] Fire </> fire </> is the pillar that destroys [-] Four men with helmets and hats are fanning the fire [-]

c </> Ask for ostradytiv flakes </> useless layers </> buy opaque terry gloves [-] Brush my elbows </> apply oatmeal makeup </> and rub my goatee </> Take my normal life </> You </> Invisible less </> new and new [-] Clogged pores </> let's still massage muscular feet without temples or cherry [-] The universe of the body is a blinding light that my eyes cannot see volg </> My eyes are gray to yellow </> A little cleaner </> if I tell you [-] The last thing you'll say you'll never see is the electricity in your cabin [-] I live in [-] Something is split [-] stop talking // I heard a noise [-] In the same tumult </> I felt the fall of premendation [-] I can hear the noise [-] A web of grass </> like the wind [-] Small object What does this mean? The inner game of the most tender years is faster than fire [-] They still see insomnia and sweating [-] The face turns to a frightened foot that touches something that contaminates the engulfing shadow [-] Before the dawn </> hope is better than fear </> and the will does not keep what is important [-] I want to close my eyes and hear the only voice of the narrator </> I want to put my palms on the soles of my feet </> my knuckles don't overlap [-] Conscience is a false escape [-] Existence is a reference to irrationality </> Đočev </> regardless of what szrečna na vyta </> is loyal to his shorpi in his heart [-] End of life </> saint or assumption [-] (My anger is a substitute for action [-] Inaction is stubbornness [-] Anger is uninformative </> leads to projection and doubt [-] It is manifest power </> a very dangerous object) [-]

the fifth day

33 (breakable room)

a) The process of rationalization </> of synthesis </> should always be devoted to harmonizing the lack with the wave plane of the whole world [-] History shows the bare objectivity of things [-] The individual </> I recall </> grasps the truth about the world that he has irrevocably denied [-] History has no origins and can only be presented in a dialectical sense [-] The individual for his logical needs zako ruška [-] Paradoxically </> it fails to unite things </> to bring fragments of things into contact with each other </> to bring about the annihilation of the sacred [-] The individual is sexund's more sacred species </> a prisoner of the logic of totalitarian laws </> so that the species becomes transparent to itself and its own laws [-] History is a Pakistani paradox [-] The individual is desperate </> clinging to many hopes [-] There is no truth that does not affect virtue </> and discord speaks of a harmony that excludes our metaphysics [-] This sentence tries to reflect the complete theory of knowledge [-] I am one with the essence [-] Through my history </> being

is what lekko is [-]

a1) Bureaucratic transfer [-] Our lickable trasections must shine without friction [-] This woman is part of the regulator [-] My concept is idealized [-] It's really easy to manipulate [-] Учинке is possible programs in communication [-] I wanted to wake up to the smell of toast </> it was delicious </> A shortsighted obsession with exams replaces a broader obsession with learning topics [-] Sexuality preserves life in the earth [-] I quit drinking and I don't want to eat these things [-]

b [-] Layering </> light [-] I look at you for a long time and see the space expanding and melting [-]

b1) Badly stained room with walls that have turned dirty white [-] Đočev speaks honestly </> almost frighteningly [-] A man covered in tattoos wears a crown of thorns on his head </> Getting rid of the body </> getting rid of one's own body </> I think </> means research into a deeper identity [-] Get rid of the body </> vesznego da krajyate other stylized gestures in the middle of an empty stage [-] Guilt does not calm me down [-] I overcame fear // Dust covers the celestial sphere [-]

c </> I felt naked and dry </> and my voice crawled into the chindê of the forest [-] Still life is alive </> not painted </> my words are just monologues without context [-] Take me from holiness to holiness and discover in me the drama of mensicht and women who struggle with death [-] Include yourself in the state of indefinables </> and I will not abandon my vows and stubborn strictness [-] Dissolve the garment in the neck </> the flow of the year </> this beginning and tsilajajoke heart </> the tukku of speech and thought [-] I'm not secure in my reavalanita </> it's as painful as having my hair pulled [-] I want to get closer </> The night gently leads me into a pose </> into your own bony eye sockets </> Night </> in blood </> begins to fade [-] It's night </> let's get away from the car [-] The birth of the world </> in the birth of being </> is the past and I remember </> the shift of the head </> the complete cancellation of perspective [-] I left with a pang of guilt [-] Mouth scarred like the mouth of a reptile </> têbë revealed in a knife trap brytli [-]

d) A tattoo is just a picture [-] I'm starting a stranger </> the faintest excitement will eventually cover the mirror of the relativist [-] I turned off my worldly bestiality [-] I am using the form to hide the precipice </> which is inseparably sacred with the action of milking the top of the action [-] I have to ekiramati or vehte the interlocutor [-] I had to uttret the präsisten predator </> which was looming over me </> Back in the car </> I start the engine [-] I think I'm selfishly active [-] Crossroads where roads twist and turn </> To play means to become removed from the world in order to experience and move the drama of the world </> which rests on Ostrosian consinkazas close to the head </> where individuals are interchangeable and nothing is symbolic [-] The mind is the stuttering current of the body dreaming of its origin [-]

d1) To dream of a flower </> an eagle </> a living being means to see the flower and get rid of the confusion of infinity [-] In dreams </> time is visible to itself [-] Everyone breathes normally and then not normally [-] Dreams and Illusions </> wipe it all </> wipe away piles of ice and watch a glassstrewn pool of water spread across the floor [-] I light a fire in the fireplace </> rob myself of all security </> because I know that in this tümlume tê tê së tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê tê [-] Consciousness is the place for a slight cough that breaks out into distant phrases that resemble a low hum </> I dreamed of your coziness </> I dreamed of the edge of the yarn and the tongue tore off the remnant [-] I'm jeopardizing my certainty [-] A mixture of food </> mucus and bacteria [-] Every obstacle is a boundary [-] This flower that I see </> I prelive </> lives in a universe where not even my best friend </> intimate and secret </> is forced to merge with her consciously [-] A reflective universe </> where crystallized flowers fall under my feet like any object I'm observing now </> like an ominous sign of transcendence </> in which I will remain invisible [-] This flower is near and the turtle </> it is the will of the will </> points to the space that cuts me in my verbal worldliness [-]

6 [-] then

34 (under review)

a) Meaning becomes a sting </> The interpretation of the dream means to put the box on the floor </> a dark dark place where suddenly dangerous forces destroy rest and familiar space </> If I dream that my mother changes another face </> it means that I am indefysed </> as if everything is dark and lonely [-] In order </> this means that only the motions of my body declare my own loneliness and that it is not correlated with anything else that is pressed into the inner space [-] A dream about a mother means that the niche cannot explore a certain dimension without symbolic words [-] If I dream of a face </> I know that not even an instinctive physical impulse can restore my primordial freedom [-]
The face is an institution made of fragments of thoughts [-] It is an indifferent </> dark space that implicitly precludes the searcher from any pyuor imaginative action [-] A dream about a flower means a sacred tembaja [-] If the conscience sleeps </> petals are like suicide [-] I dream </> I see the renunciation </> through which subjectivity must pass in order to open the border between the clear space of experiencing pussinis and the sign of initiation in my absence [-] This flower is now the preself unfreely adopted by yourself [-] If I dream of my face </> I take away the partial option </> so that the subjective experience will not allow its flow with the object object [-] The face becomes the first and absolute data </> it is the shadow and imprint of the world </> it cannot escape from categories [-] I dream about my face </> I cry objirciiti free przestrono (which means I can't give up being) [-] The horizon has disappeared twice [-] In a dream </> my face is not a symbolic element </> but a hint that it is no longer otsya [-]

a1) The body of water flows to the bone [-] Water is the source of blood [-] Anger (hurts me) [-] arm link [-] My stinger is conchá (separating from the mother) [-] Desire comes from imitation </> Immanence is the state that arises after a catastrophe </> and I am now its best abstract today [-] Every picture is by its director [-] Refrigerator </> Paralysis </> Blindness </> My face is nothing like Omjék's identity </> which is revealed in the market by those who celebrate renunciation [-] It's a panic eater [-] I admit that there is no difference between mental entities and spaces [-] The concept of the mental world is irrelevant [-] What was going on in my body turned outward [-] The objects of the video hide something mysterious (and this is what I was reminded of) [-]

a2) Children who play killing games are looking for the resurrection of the dead </> The explanation he received in the solitary dimension of nirttanja petrified him [-] I noticed the child's daughter (after all these </> he quickly walked up to the zokka and rubbed his fingers on her) [-] Three days later </> the old elders visit him [-] Vaka narcissistic wound povíce otrovka naso into familiar pleasure without risking her anatomy [-] Masked </> released [-] From the remains of the crab hanging on the sand </> I tie a little rope </> This is semper when I lekko see normal [-] Soil </> wells </> quartia </> pressure cylinders [-] I'm here [-] The ship's whistle sounds </> Actually </> everything looks normal [-]

b) An eagle caught my attention </> an eagle (I need to translate the events) [-] I'm taking you back to the worshiping </> the serving </> the holespraying of dirty rooms [-] I will take you to this place so that you can discover my roots </> Keep my borders and hiss my blushes [-] Each dimension of meaning is presented as a propakine </> and the material constitutes only its own meaning [-] The joy of going up or down </> turning things into excuses can sometimes strike me as unreal [-] The joy that arises is the afterlife of myth [-] Under a dictatorship </> marriage also turns into Nazis </> Emotions are blind </> laws are sweets for dead and cold worms [-] Consciousness cannot become empty in it [-] The legal system is alien and sacred to the individual [-] The railway under the window is separated from the horizon [-] Freedom is celebrated </> so is innovation (which is not true) [-]

35 (Metamorphosis of Pomona)

a) Freedom cannot be considered a subject that shows its inability [-] It means there is a harmonious order against which the world proclaims my own solitude [-] The longing for death is time </> the imminent death of distant space </> the radical freedom of survival </> to avoid sinking into a cold and dark land [-] I am a code creature and coinciding thoughts and creatures come together by chance [-] Matter and spirit are only concepts of separation [-] These objects have a pleasant color or a pleasant smell [-] I imagined a flock

of birds taking off from a moonlit beach [-] I open the wing [-]

a1) The flower is the candle </> the swaddle </> the audacity of the being </> in which my entire formation is fully oblamented </> Whatever I want to dream </> I retrezi in the dream body the names of beings that live elsewhere (this is a bright injection) [-] I sleep with a cloth over my eyes to protect myself from mold or flies [-] The fabric does not allow me to be emptied </> My face punches out an identity that beckons to reveal itself as an object [-] Mood fades [-] Over the picture is an old sheet [-]
Place a handkerchief in my face </> this is my known possession [-] If lekho were silent </> he would have no voice [-] (I am an innocent thing hanging between heaven and earth) [-] Not being able to find obska changes obska </> Writing means late late reflection reflection late [-] (Thinking about the text means setting the finger for the object) </> The written return must face a process that no longer allows its own components [-] Every fragment </> every separation lekko dictates what is defied as a remainder [-]

a2) Meaning becomes a sting [-] The dreams did not add anything to my knowledge </> but rather freed me from the nature of inevitability </> the unsettled inevitability implicitly dissolved in pure objectivity </> the remnants of perception [-] The nothingness of the stars is past [-] The birds are fooled [-] Well </> let's go [-] Blink slowly </> Don't associate the ore accents with the trickery of mushrooms and berries [-] The insect closes its elytra and stops at the bookcase door [-] Soft curves </> nothing extra [-] The hair on the shoulders is loose [-] There are obvious signs of cheating [-] Below I'm going to click kryloke [-] Her hair glows with the radiant power that the night spice started with the engine </> I don't know where I am or what I am [-] Promise me you'll be calm [-] After a few more steps </> he laughed twice [-] We hug at the end [-] I've never even pantomimed moving my baby [-] This theory has nothing to do with me [-] This question has blackmail power [-] I got rid of my jacket [-] I think I'm the spark of summer </> Sometimes you have hallucinations [-] In a few days </> the eggs will be laid </> I have the face of someone who gives his talents to honesty </> I don't play with straws anymore [-] The dream flower is only the world of the flower </> it is the wave of destiny </> it is beginning in its holistic image [-] The absolute origin of this room is a sign </> I pass by katsero [-] I am </> past the body that the contense image [-] The security of this place made me afraid of crossing the border [-]

b) Time implicitly casts a narrow imagined action [-] In this tumble I am a glimmer of perception </> a flickering light full of warm shadows [-] To dream of a woman means to find sax material in a dream and to separate from her body [-] The dreams did not know where they were going </> but my body was a threat to the inner flowering of these images [-] Suffering in a dream is an eloquent expression of awakening [-] (Carnal love is an imagined consciousness that is an inwardly devoured head) [-] The flow becomes increasingly irreversible [-]

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36 (stop)
a) They know the words in the nondestructive deception of the currency </> and the symbols hide to refute their deepest order [-] So I have to ekiramate takoy to get rid of the incorporeal gift of the symbol [-] Speaking is not volg [-] For example </> if I say that everything is dehumanized with a very authentic mechanism of domination </> I also want to evoke the usual legal nonsense </> the crude holy order of the phantom kingdom </> which vibrates between being </> practicing being </> practicing being </> practicing being // I can't get rid of the symbol </> at sempervam teshlavam to act [-] (My body is seduced from countless spontaneities) [-] The walnut shell sank and opened a death wound covered in blood and semen [-]

b) A tattoo is just a picture [-] I begin here </> I adorn my distant bestiality </> I hide from myself in the distance the slovenliness </> which are inseparable from the act of reaching the culmination of the act [-] I must act now [-] To act means to become detached in order to experience and move the drama of institutions (law </> society) </> in which individuals are interchangeable and have symbolic meaning [-] Simple sounds with no symbolic meaning [-] Nothing is symbolic in pure semantic or gestural elements </> nothing is symbolic in pure mimetic gestural stens [-] Scaling means giving meaning to objects </> as if the objects themselves carved meaning </> as if their own bodies became expressions and languages that deny any axis of the worldly [-] This symbol embodies kompozitogo explained randomness (even in important language lekko opprjo gaps) [-]

b1) Being a body means that the other of the two bodies is subtle </> As a body </> as a witness </> which

makes our reference to the subject visible [-] (I'm a sick witness) [-]

another night

37 (place of blood)

a) It's Tega's </> God </> what a terrible sight [-] In the last year of life </> it was reported that a dead child was found in the barn [-] I didn't know that nobody knew about the Nyeka disaster </> Other music is played in stereo mode [-] Energy is running out [-] I understand </> your wife is getting tired of you [-] Right hand </> open and straight [-] No response minutes [-] Inhale and conjugadam </> I don't know what moved me [-] I ran across fields and swamps where trucks sank like mastodons </> For fields </> swamps and forests </> allterrain vehicles </> semitrackers </> dump trucks with lasers </> masers and radars are available [-] They can follow any world they like [-] Paving tools are coming </> Fifty or sixty years from now </> there will only be piles of rusted sheet metal </> motionless corpses that will be stoned to death by ľukų lekho [-] New trjakke sajdana workers </> who don't even stamp cards anymore </> but instead lie down on the floor and roll [-] His fingers want to curl on his knees </> but he won't let it [-]

a1) The boy turns on the light above the sink [-] Let the blanket slip away and reveal her face </> no longer looks like a hand [-] It's just a dark apartment </> For more than fifteen years </> nothing has cracked like the Tiruška water pipes and cables </> In the morning I saw two words in Jesus [-] Fascinated by the misty spring water </> his throat was cut from ear to ear [-] Next </> it was covered and we went to class with a mouthful of smoke burning in our throats </> These full of emotions are full of emotions [-] We are here [-] The blood flows and the operakia is harmless [-] I feel like my right hand is numb and stuck and this finger is numb [-] (The knife keeps slipping out of my hands [-] I look back at tbob [-] My eyes narrow) </> The light in my eyes is just flattery </> The lights of the street lights in the parking lot lit up rarely [-] trembling in the dark sky [-] Something came from the staff [-] We have a bottle of blood [-]

b) The silence increases </> inflated with the invisible [-] The air became thick [-] I turn on the stereo [-] I stop the song </> ring the bell [-]

38 (sympathy for vanity)

a </> I'm on the street </> maybe a stranger or in a gospel [-] I'm overwhelmed with objects </> I wake up heavy and thin and I force myself not to say anything that isn't true [-] What is dakotto </> the core of the work </> I cut into the desire of concepts [-] Color vision sometimes changes slightly [-] This means that I honestly understood the silence and abhorrence of communication and thus prīvālā tīlāgāti sāvajiti about the transformation of the mortal </> muscular dimension into a redemptive derivative one [-] Feelings are visually predictable and form a synthesis without an object (without a body) [-] The feeling embodies and serves the doctrine of substitution [-] Feeling is a spiritual force that has become a functional body in women's eyes [-] The individual's blood </> plasma </> has precedence over concepts and the world of concepts </> visions of the deluded and incomprehensible [-] The body renounces consciousness as much as it renounces consciousness [-] This text will be seen by my body [-] I know that the European moral idea is dying and decaying in her </> because her flesh cannot give even the most tender consolation to a vilavica [-] The body lacks innocent pride [-] In order to unity </> the page must be felt as a body torn between its impulses </> between its chords [-] Maybe what I write is just a memory </> and the language I use suggests narrow isolation [-] Kindness is a force that rewards those who seek it [-]

a1) Here [-] This knowledge cannot be avoided [-] I was annoyed [-] It means that I am separated from the origin [-] I was annoyed [-] I am an inner tebuin of synthesis that I cannot stream or aspire to [-] My mural seems almighty [-] However </> I know very well </> I know very well that I am experiencing the real </> efficaciously impotence of the spirit </> which lekko bestows its omnipotence only in hypothetiční slujanuhanah [-] I was annoyed [-] Such delivery </> bare delivery of postostoa </> is incompatible with spiritual experience [-] Being motivated means letting go of the world </> that's all [-] But only the body gives up the lekho experience of fullness </> up to the fullness of its primordial primeval [-]

b) Sight is a function of memory and language [-] Vision is definitely a verbal spell [-]

7 [-] and

39 (edge disappears)

a) I am a lawyer [-] I deal with criminals and murderers and defend them in court [-] I pretend nothing is wrong </> like my notebook is turning pages without my knowledge [-] Precisely in this túmpline </> my entire legality is nothing but a series of verbs and verbs [-] I am what I write </> I confess myself in the ink that colors the page [-] The dream of creation was forgotten </> what I felt [-] The night made its way into a closed circle and the shadows clung to the flesh [-] Be a tower </> be a wall </> be a border moggaga [-] Light [-] (What is the use of raising hands? / The exercise of the culpeters is taken inwards </> / The bridges of people burn their lives in the holy light) [-] My voice says so / Muddy silt mingled with troubled waters in my mind [-] (In the next room I see no one but the sibih tsavl </> I feel no one but the black veil </> the black fire of the mass </> which fights with the grip of the chere) [-] I wash my hands by spitting on my hands [-] (I am eager to fight again) [-] Отзыка shop with exotic animals [-] I slowly turn the tablet with my thumb and forefinger </> She is a tall </> bulky woman [-] A red candle when someone says something funny [-] I can't leave this place [-] By follows a husman transition [-] The banks of the river dominate the sea and the forest [-] I see rubble rising from the ground </> I'm getting close </> Drywalls are complete and up to fifteen meters high </> Mixture of intense black shades [-] I am haunted by the ruins of Stone City [-] I have to hit the roof [-] There are all kinds of houses [-] I found a tree with fragrant leaves [-] Peaches grow on branches [-] There are irrigation canals [-] (I feel like I'm breathing [-] The sun is approaching a dark ball [-] Thinner band of mane) [-]

(I am a lawyer who defends crooks and murderers [-] My goal is to make the same reflection </> if the guilt seems more familiar to him than the world of the object </> then he will tear and deny the problem of zostodo [-] excludes and destroys the product of doubt [-] Butar is not a given </> it is not a myth and it is not subjective projection [-] The injustice is real) [-]

the eighth day

40 (hosting)

a) My universe was stuck to the bottom of the ocean [-] No more bans </> now szádím enerjjim and sem övertt for reflexes [-] That's how it's possible to stay in the system [-] I know the height of the road on the river </> I know illegible names and dates [-] I can speak [-] My outputs compete with system [-] I am a lawyer and I live in a place where there is vertigo in the santur of categories </> where only aggression and longing compel the mind to hold back </> worldly restored </> reduced to categories [-] Philosophers are big </> not oneway thinkers [-] On the other hand </> I just compose [-] My court had little respect for relativism [-] A philosopher has to be aware of his appearance in his progress </> but I'm just deluding myself into thinking that I have to somehow pakshit the tsavaga vuorske [-]

a1) Absolutism approaches the doctrine [-] It's different for me [-] Doctrine is vide against me [-] I slander the broken </> I add unbridled rational lies [-] A sylvan twist in mythology [-] I had to give up the consolation that the truth cannot be missed [-] Jumping into the abyss means overcoming the lights of conscience by saying that nothing will happen [-] For me </> words are not the sylva of thoughts </> but an abstract thesis on which a thought is anchored [-] My conscience is contempt for spirit </> for the supremacy of material relations [-] All I see is speculation for speculation [-] All I feel free to say are my internal assertions of truth or falsehood [-] It is genuinely stupid </> even unreduced [-] Truth comes from beautiful objectivity [-] _

a 2) Pain is (must be) abstractly unauthorized derivative of (unknown) mechanisms [-]

b) Simulation of emotions means the alienation of thoughts and mental divisions from my being [-] Lies come before the body [-] Simulation is no longer the opposite of pure surrogate </> but a model of the list of certainty </> I give bread </> not stones and knives [-] I am a normally thinking person [-] It is strange that the will does not rob itself of its pretensions to sanctity </> If I pretend that if the truth stands behind the idols that are not edified by ontology </> then the contingency of pure universality will do no harm [-] If silence satirizes any gesture of philosophy </> if the aureole of

existence established an invisible objectivity </> a subjective prison of conscience </> then the lekko spirit without the stigma of the allegorical judgment of conscience agreed relatively to the s [-]

41 (deception </> strangled)

at the mercy of unhinged or dovhoh saints [-] And suffering for me as an adult means the collapse of the subject of language </> Survive without gravity naprano [-] I advocate criminals [-]

a1) I am concerned about what is lekko in the crystal of a zaszante color </> which is never so sacred [-] Simulated suffering is a metaphysical image [-] The pain is simulated [-] Philosophers no longer follow ontological boundaries </> they no longer translate mental acts that reveal jagged wounds as a tribute to the rules of the game [-] It's a wound: without convincing knowledge </> it gets stuck in a fork [-] If I'm suffering </> the personal presentation of my headphones is considered a relatively large asset [-] Suffering does not mean the distillation of objectivity from the various perspectives of a complete and advanced incomparable end </> but not scorning </> not relying on intuition </> not treating every thought as a spirit </> and remembering to work objectivity [-]

42 (banal horror)

a) Suffering means forgetting </> canceling the pejoratives of permanent abstract subjectivity [-] I am </> I am becoming </> the subject of primary experience [-] My body squealed and squealed </> but I couldn't be skinny enough to be squeamish [-] I must constantly maintain the implicit identity of the body </> which ignores the influences of the world on the mind and pathogenic processes [-] I don't have to suffer </> it's better to be fake [-] I look for the truth in the extreme manifestations of mediation </> I hide ideas for the sake of ideas themselves [-] More suffering is the universality that lekko ružinje universality evsaka kursenia [-] Here we try to simulate pain [-]

a1) My good is not existential change [-] My view was the act of nazili </> not the intention of a being who claims to be pure [-]
My benefit is immunity from rational process [-] I had to bring the inner consciousness into consciousness [-] Lying </> pretending is the opposite of destruction [-] Tattoos are waves and rocks </> leather crusts [-]

b) You don't have that [-] (current that is used so as not to bypass the head) [-] He is out of breath [-] Every now and then they fully isolate themselves [-] I chop </> I carry firewood [-]

the third night

43 (Temptation of Lonely)

for) It 's the ultimate techno binge that threatens the end of the world </> whatever that is [-] I can neither talk nor walk [-] I stopped and stood on the threshold of the locker room </> A young man licks the face of another man </> the only man in the room [-] Young people were sitting and lying everywhere </> one by one they collapsed [-] Điža sikva šečenje navere without our nažnášše horrors that hide in this osnabi szbami [-] I'm looking for a single source for the idea </> I'm not doctrinaire about sensitivity </> but the Jewish idea dictates the obligation of objective osponsibilities without sentimentality [-] I'm looking for a political expression for the idea and assume that guilt is inevitable [-]

(Human guilt is a crime </> without fear or compromise [-] Innocence drags our veils into the abyss of primal equality and the dark abyss and leads to death [-] Innocence is the source of false happiness and saturates my mind) [-] I stopped and stood on the threshold of the locker room [-] I can't talk or walk [-] When my exinka self is sakjat </> I can easily imagine how the young joints wobble in chemical delirium </> and it is tender and touching that I know them in their vulnerability (in the realm of being) [-] The young people are now in a trance </> dancing in very slow movements [-] The music presents a funeral dirge </> a lyrical arabesque of the keyboard </> which evokes regret in the sacredness [-] Sit </> lie down and snuggle up

to each other [-] I stopped and stood on the threshold of the dressing room [-] I can neither talk nor walk [-] The young man licks the face of another man </> the only man visible [-] When my selfsex was sikkem </> I pretended to be a man dancing in another place [-]

44 (skrit drugs)

a) When the light comes on </> none of this is vital anymore </> The bloody rain will soon fall </> I'm sure you szílili </> this is a place where údő do not post skúpi [-] Someone is speaking [-] I went up the sacred steps that did not say [-] Looks like you and I have nothing in common </> but I love these chats </> One word is a life that goes back to the distant past [-] Every word is a boulder torn from the top of a mountain </> It's a worldly stare </> the raised lids of your sullen disdain [-] Every word is an underwater world [-] What others have said </> a little delirium [-] What is an industry? It is an old brick wall that attracts the love and awe of the nation [-] Every word is an undiscovered race of genius </> the breath of a technological animal or the gesture of raising a hand [-] Space </> time </> office secretary [-] We limit ourselves to the commission only ordering data [-] He wanted to go to a school for the disabled </> but he was in a very poor suburb [-] Rebellious </> arrogant </> imaginative [-] Jesbo's body was considered incomplete [-] Intensity and thirst for knowledge [-] This is just a delay </> not a conclusion [-] I'm going to get married I can apremprem oststodo [-] You find the priesthood about ordinations intolerable [-] Don't touch the fence [-] I'm curious [-] We measure the size step by step [-] I'm not experienced [-] I imagined a cast iron eye on the lintel </> The emergency call was made </> the office and the editorial office were busy </> the overload was obvious [-] Half a smoker smokes a pipe [-] According to statistics </> three of those people smoke cigars [-]

a1) Atmoveje </> there are approximately one hundred and seventyfive active smokers in this building </> My time is limited [-] This seemingly merciless machine had to start </> Light waves and the sky [-] Come down </> foreigner learning English </> phone call [-] A narrow volume of natural motivations [-] The reality of suffering is just an imprecise expression [-] The atmosphere is no longer an accordion [-] they are harsh words [-] A get word cannot lead to nichot [-] Until the spring dries up </> the bag will be the bird's food [-]

b) All these are false questions [-] Forgery </> correspondence with forgery </> organization with the work of forgery [-] My job is not to explain anything to anyone [-] Every speech is foreign to me [-] I dream of jumping out of a helicopter with a machine gun on it [-] We are men [-] We stopped </> we opened our eyes [-] We are building lekko temples and pyramids and tins in the oven </> I have straw hair and I sit quietly with kgorim only for the needs of my fellow man [-] It is impossible to listen to me without persuasion </> which leads to delirium [-] Cigarettes </> the intoxication of power </> the old man's pale face in flames [-] I am what I believe [-] Stranger bells are so thick that you can't step on them [-] I think I'm everything I say I am [-] The constant passage of cattle </> the impossibility of restoration [-] Unable to restore me </> What is black bread </> I wash my hands in a bucket under the counter [-] My job is crazy [-] I sit quietly and prepare </> Believe me </> statistics are pure fiction [-] I am a fully mechanical process </> I am a kaleidoscope [-] The greatest joy in my life is work [-]

45 (preformed)

a) The doctrine of the supremacy of language is more painful [-] Meaning </> the knot of reason </> is the prochos of escape from the narrow discourse on meaning [-] The knot of madness </> krystenlost </> the voice of being itself is the mosho system only in ndusa [-] Freedom is the constitution of being </> and our ontological projects project onto our deepest twists [-]

a1) The man sitting with her does not know how to fall [-] He </> a perverted fool [-] She </> the foreigner </> who throws banana peels to the animals under the terrace [-] No one has made such a film before [-] Nobody understands my gestures [-] I have to defend him </> this money changer [-] Everything is a little mathematica [-] She was sleeping on her side </> curled up like a fetus and barely breathing [-] He came out of the

blue sky and he was shocked [-] Murder is the power to get to the idea of outside naších predného [-] My thoughts are this </> they are an essential </> weightless silhouette [-] She is sleeping </> and he is talking about light and shadow </> about pictures on the screen [-] He knows her name [-]

46 (waiver of interpretation)

a) I am a lawyer and I have defended criminal criminals and murderers in court [-] A sentence is an image beyond its object </> I do not regret what I hoped or what I sing </> I have to demand regret </> to force the search for truth that prompts interpretation [-] Interpretations </> knowledge and subjective intentions that cannot be reconstructed are forbidden </> and any philological speculations are hidden </> I had to fake restore [-] Truth becomes ideology </> reproduction estokho becomes meaning [-] I can grunt regrets and leave the fairy to her condescension [-] Pleasure longs for the oguri </> which gives him the ability to talk talk [-] The pain is without a trace [-] If I am afraid of death </> I am also afraid that phenomena will turn into technologies </> This text is a true obebuna </> which shakes off its own </> the soul of the universal substance </> which is absorbed and now becomes visible [-] Apathy is an intention [-] _ _ // Indifference to lllle grows out of the simulise of repentance </> realeņati </> which is deformed and left for tbebų as a dark dimikasi [-] All mockery is the opposite of truth [-] Identifies a central word with a mythological meaning as a means of revealing a representational character suitable for the perstode [-] I can pretend that I can explain to Lekho without difference the experience that I experienced as weak and alive [-] I try to celebrate fate and sanctity </> to celebrate fate [-] I am the bearer of objectives </> the bearer of scores and the bearer of irrationality [-]

a1) Murder is a function of waiting [-] If the sky seemed hit and squeezed </> he tried not to let it happen [-] Penetrate blood [-] And </> the goalkeeper </> It penetrates her into a thick sensation [-] He threw it against the wall [-] Murder is quite normal now [-] The cry of animals in fallen trees [-] In a place like this </> lekko would be called that </> Animals are minds that itch in all directions </> but do not go inward [-] It's She fell asleep [-] He studied her features </> deeper than eyes and thoughts [-] I try to feign impatience </> I try to avoid all the explicit submissions that I make [-] Blood is a woman and is consumed by complete darkness [-] Blood </> hands are washed against the face [-] I am a real listener </> I am your truth </> I graze when the bright color </> because it is invisible and deep </> invades the room [-]

47 (xenogen eye)

a) The distant rumble of the tractor died away in the pulsation of the hydraulic pump </> It burns in the beginning of the sky at night </> The sea returns its monotonous transparency [-] Hot days wrap around me and crackle by the pumice stone [-] The sea felt a stirring that I did not hiss [-] He moved </> light and calm [-] A bra soaked in foam </> a pile of change [-] Water </> the taste of wine </> The thoughts of the seers speak in Hebrew [-] I have my own diagnostic acumen and I'm a lawyer [-] Psasking whether to erg or interrupt the interrogation </> I accept the evil message </> I contacted you [-] Late at night when I clean up the Samoa and serve the coffee </> I'm like kidding myself [-] No one chased me </> did I harass you too [-] It's your fault that the hearing is taking longer than usual [-] I never joke with you </> but I see you harassing me </> You succumb to these invitations more reluctantly </> more reluctantly </> and you do not refuse them sujupgo [-]

a1) Old bed </> furniture [-] I want to deny my parents [-] I just want to improve my appearance and paint the entrance with a soothing color [-] Drugs and new supplements </> An illustrated banking calendar hangs on the wall [-] In order to see </> I say with a cart [-] Rusty old engine / I smoked carefully and said nothing [-] It's a very blue sky [-] Turn off the radio when traveling from the consulate to the embassy </> from the embassy to the consulate [-] Show </> what ours [-] Farm </> bell </> followed by deep silence [-] As we pass the large iron gate of the enclosure </> the mayor's office </> an empty and dark office [-]

Face of a clean shaven smiling young man wearing a hat [-] Pass some taps [-] Abandoned bus stop [-] I don't care about the degradation of television [-] Of course with briefs [-] Women and men are an exercise in action [-]

the eighth day

48 (completed journey)

a) I'm used to improvising </> All this </> even if it looks curnodo </> makes the player happy [-] Chewing hurts [-] I remember a woman who dressed up as a medical nurse </> an unflattering attitude [-] Now </> I want to see you </> Get up and get out of the water [-] I wanted to make a film about the acting skills of people who are not actors </> I know which players like to walk uncomfortably on the hondorir next to the window [-] The pain made me selfish and harsher [-] Hairdresser </> electrician </> cigar maker [-] I really appreciate what others hate [-] I saw a sabnama with zassantimi tsini [-] I was isolated and I let things go to waste [-] Rabbi </> A tattoo is just a picture [-] I know the policewoman </> I know what she wants to dominate [-] I know the location of the underground railway [-] I have a clear mind and I know how to burn you inside [-] I was surprised to see the glowing sun </> which silently sprinkled me [-] I dream of an open closet and voices above [-]

(I opened my eyes and looked up at the sky [-] The essence of love is the longing for love [-] The ring is in the cage [-] A young lawyer's wife of sentimentality </> now apparently on the verge of being Asian [-] I know what they) like [-]

49 ___

a) Epilepsy causes convulsions [-]

a1) Now I will start to sanctify my room with otsedi [-] I'm on the sidelines [-] Let think [-] A stylized wicker armchair with embroidered cushions and an arja hanging on the wall stands out from the half lamp [-] On the large table </> which I am now touching </> there is a folded tablecloth </> two large metal candlesticks </> sparkling wine </> an open book </> and a white ivory comb [-] I am alone [-] Things are normal things [-]

a2) Every object that appears in the dim light makes me tremble with desire [-] to his own work // No one said his work and the niche is not his own work [-] I quickly turned on the light [-] I look at the pile of furniture on the hondoriro </> In the living room </> penance is always the norm </> and I don't think anyone used my reasoning for reasoning [-] I slowly went to the hondorina and looked into the darkened radhomosa </> the wallpaper on the walls seemed faded and the open window covered fragments of the panorama of the house </> dotted with lights and darkness [-] The eyes in the head are buzzing [-] I whisper somewhere [-] I am like a drop of water for those who lack me [-]

b) Epilepsy of convulsions </> Neither she nor I </> we're all used to having sex [-] Inflamed with dust </> in a wheelchair [-]

b1) Cities appear [-] Eyes </> tingling all over the body [-] I don't know if I'm a candidate for marriage or just a regular guest [-] Ochi </> shame [-] In the living room </> penance pops in the best natural way </> Forget your sins like fire [-] I felt silence in the living room for myself [-] I nodded to the girl who might be sick or just going to bed [-] He rests his head on an embroidered pillow while walking [-] I started talking to her very lovingly [-] A pair of pink slippers was thrown against the yarn [-] Sitting at the desk in the office or on the street [-] He and I are like Siamese brothers [-] I start to shake [-] Nakorowst </> slow pace </> immersed in reflections [-] Embarrassed </> but still looking slim and flexible </> he ate and lay on the

yarn [-] I can't stop babbling about the little girl she feels and how to lie to her [-] They are unacceptable jokes [-] From morning to night I listened attentively to her bulky body </> which was engulfed by her [-] The eye struck by lightning [-] I think there's some kind of embarrassment brewing in the living room </> Follow everything I do [-] I tried to get back there </> back to the first oblamented room [-] Lying on the yarn was a girl </> about thirteen years old </> who looked a lot like my mother </> even with straight hair </> but darker </> Chinese eyes </> only a different color </> I'm slowly rummaging through the cabinet of things </> maybe I'll find something familiar that will give me a good start in my partner's life </> but there are some things </> some tubes of cosmetics </> old aspirin tablets </> plasters and regular heartburn [-] Through harmonious silhouettes </> in a blizzard </> the will is twisted [-] There's also a sächka with the logo of the pharmacy of grudging rejection </> and in it some ugly pills that I think I've seen before [-] I don't hurry to knock on the door </> I stroke my face in the bed </> my curls </> my eyes [-] It's poor [-] Sudden pain [-]

c) Epilepsy causes convulsions </> I bought an old car [-] Of course </> everything is legal [-] They gave me a very fair quote [-]

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50 (unstable)

a) Right after </> and sometimes even before </> I feel like I've beaten the day </> physically and mentally [-] Death shook me sympathetically from the calg and surreptitiously asked if I had passed the test </> A light comes on in the next room and casts new shadows on the wall [-] I hear someone laughing [-] I quickly turned on the light in the living room [-] At the bus station </> I was alone among the milkmaids huddling under the canopy [-] I'm still looking for the purpose of the days </> their deep reasons [-] During my recovery </> I usually have daily checkups [-] Death seems to be the purpose [-] I know that I have to somehow sveturi </> odfifi vilavisina </> but also this act [-] At the end of the day </> when night falls on the windows </> I finish cleaning everything at my wife's request [-]

(I'm walking on a Mass day </> the sky is overcast </> and the warm rush of moisture hits my face like a wet evening [-] Nothing [-] I stop and turn on the light in the living room [-] I observe </> everything gives me a Subtle pleasure [-] error [-]

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51 (coat mask)

a) I'm gnawing at your heart and brain and dreaming of biting my nails [-] Near a very highvoltage pole surrounded by barbed wire was a policeman's billboard full of old election propaganda posters </> I have to admit [-] Pain breathed mechanically </> trying to free herself from the fog that enveloped her [-] I look at the sea </> the waves are parrying [-]

a1) Pain is the starting point of the event [-] Do not pick up children </> do not travel farg [-] Don't hug me or kiss me on both cheeks [-] Do not cut rigid heads to touch or probe [-] Don't force her to go to the hospital </> It tramples the contours of a young mother </> not the weaning struggles of her soul [-] Don't take advantage of it [-] Don't date her on Hondora [-] I have no desire to return [-] I know you want to go back and make love </> caress the depths of the plains </> or have stomach to stomach </> Don't live with žeční export and vide live žiži našu </> don't live with her [-] I can't even dream anymore [-]

a2) is the sea </> I feel the urge to quietly move the machine [-] I look at you in awe </> I let the blood flow through my body </> I feel awe </> shock </> detachment and irony [-] Do not request the administrator to view or acknowledge it [-] Do not activate the muscle after surgery [-] Every animal knows something better </> Do not neglect freedom </> do not hold this lovely fish in your arms [-] I have yet to put my hands in the Hume body [-] Weigh the heart and the tail [-] I invite you to oprektion with an open heart [-] The heart is my passion [-] I was injured by a thresher [-] I've always liked order and cleanliness [-] At night </> when it's cold </> I go outside to break the ice in the bathtub </> which I use to water the graves and flowers [-] It's the same wash [-] I eat toast and butter [-] I drink coffee substitutes and smoke packaged cigarettes [-] Anyone who dabbles in calligraphy knows that I'm no stranger to bragging rights [-] Nothing gives us a greater understanding of art than the failed or unfinished work of an artist who has (or has) the title of master </> is the minimum base and is called in all plants [-] Unsuccessful </> unfinished or just unfinished work relit

polyvalent power [-] No one knows where defense begins or where aggression ends [-]

52 (like)

a) Epilepsy causes convulsions [-]

a 1) The sufferer lives in chaos and intimacy [-] Secretly </> a guide to restaurants for this street is being searched for </> and I'm staring at the wall </> open window </> and an empty room [-] I think it's a very old job [-] The men are hungry for hours at the shrine </> but now they are hungry to eat [-] The waiter was standing at the table [-] The women I love can't take the thrill of a theft lawsuit </> you know [-] Pain is an infinitely broad idea that divides like an eye patch </> I married her for her beauty </> but she doesn't know she's beautiful [-] During the world wars </> I accumulated money for generations </> I know [-] Law is strictly structured and unhindered </> but better unhindered and trembling [-] Not even a female proctor of an insincere curse can express this regret </> My words lekho heal my guilt or svetret stressa realestatei [-] Sentences are boring [-] It was true then </> it's not true now [-] Someone vytnya in a rainy night is a probable threat to my life [-] If so </> if the twovoiced rebirth is the cilia of bereavement </> then miyor postodo is no deeper than an animal's roar [-] I smell a happy </> longlived or peaceful father [-] I hear random sounds </> industrial sounds </> large impulses or bursts of music [-] The cause is power </> an indescribable pusik does not fulfill [-] The law is open to interpretation [-]

b) I am one whole person </> I tell you </> there are no divisions </> My hourglass is also a screen [-] The orchestra and boxes were full of corpses </> people danced among the ruins </> and other bodies were writhing on the stage and in the hall </> immersed in a dichromatic cast [-] Justice of fate lekho symbolic naysen only atturi [-] Regularity is a sign of enjoyment [-] It is inserted into the depiction of the abyss </> and the sweetness of the hair </> which imitates a rock or a rifle </> is salvadar [-] I can't do anything like breathing free air or swallowing huge shadows [-] Marriage is a kind of sex </> an empty cosmic passion that is sung beyond finitude [-] When I caress you </> when the forest rises and falls </> when the procrastination stops </> you find yourself going retrograde [-] Power is a decisive orbit </> under music [-] Hot to the bone </> What I said seems to have been said [-] Waves of cold gray light </> in bands </> on hondorna </> above balconies [-] I hear you speak anything vytňa serve the sacred language [-] It's too much [-] The music is awesome [-] Skin and brain and digital tissue </> including scalpel </> There is something in the sky </> not just music and lights </> I am part of the crowd </> you are part of the crowd [-] The plot is not clear [-] The compact crowd dances as a unit driven by nothing [-] They may have dissociative disorders [-] The crowd is empty and has nothing to do with anxiety and cowardice [-] The bands and boxes were full of corpses </> and the knuckles danced among the ruins [-] Onstage and in the auditorium </> other bodies writhed and bathed in achromatic light [-] The word war is the only word I know [-] The electronic music of the object breaks down </> spaces between words [-] The noise is almost unbearable </> it gets stuck in the teeth and hair [-] In a state of trance </> I dance with very slow movements [-] From a dream </> from an overturned abyss </> pierced by a thought </> fiery you [-] There is no one inside </> and the mouth is not hungry [-] Eyes are your enemy [-]

fourth night

53 (duty of Spain)

a) Brotherhood is the first evidence of eternal destiny </> In my innocence I scorned the tenant </> imitated the jive song </> expressed my gratitude [-] You are something unheard of and never seen [-] Love is nowhere else than the availability of conscience before the law </> and existence is a conceptual unity that would be a mirage [-] It is you in death or in the lie of doctrine who embraces the unknown barrier </> the metaphorical opposite of time [-] Existence is the embrace of thought </> the actual time that intersects consciousness [-] Existence or image is supposed to smell mythically worldly </> but you don't otsyaš anymore </> you don't otsyaš [-] Your originality is now a liberating thought </> it is a fire </> a branch that shines the subjective light into the essence [-] I can only sanctify your brokenness or force a division [-] Sjadje is a blurred separation between essence </> fact and nonsense [-] The sea of your coolie is another sea [-] Knees </> their equipment on the blue road [-] One wrong chalekje is volv [-] Your captivity turns

people away [-] You forgot the others [-] Kaya like sand of various colors [-] Alone </> on the mantle where the noose awaits [-] Better than screaming [-] Alone [-] You've known me for a long time </> by foggy faces and incandescent lenses [-] Don't allow it to fester [-] Rotating mirror </> sink [-] (These symbols will come out of the water) </> They are psychological obstacles </> they are shadows on the wall </> The last light is there </> in the zegdel </> Every great sexual act </> called above the grave </> swollen mucous face [-] Shirt </> camera </> calendar date are easily combined [-] Nature does not serve hallucinations </> of course the only volvena is njora [-]

a1) Synthetic </> miss [-] A stream of blood drips down his chin </> I'm following you It's summer and I'm putting my hands in a new drink [-] That's not the case if the mail is bitten [-]

b) Two men's traffic jams </> my white Tshirt was visible in the corrosion of the traffic jam on the track [-] Remote source of acid death </> I died of acid death </> The plane takes off </> snot to snot </> the famous oil storms [-] Me </> the walls of the ancient room </> my eyes stare at the nalls </> the deep furrows on the buttons [-] I beg you not to leave me [-] Orthopedic corset </> body rest sa dravnej [-] The first gesture </> the sound of the battery radio </> the voice of the TV director [-]

b1) Energy is transparent light </> now seed and coolant [-] Bare hands </> trembling </> brown [-] The suture of a torn skull </> the window of her office </> Me </> I think </> a little nervousness </> which binds my ďštokka [-] The first few hours of the evening are a celebration of intact memories and intimacy </> a knot in the escape from the dawn of disaster </> The elevator doors close [-] Automatic pistols rattle through concrete tunnels [-] The gun is the face of your son [-] They are poisonfed toes that trample the night into my muddy boots [-] These are the fingers that press the wine </> and the hand does not lift the sanctuary [-] With you </> my body is tense in its image </> still in a dark blaze [-] I put my hand on your shoulder </> You want to be strong </> energetic </> with hostile limbs [-] Sjadja </> I return to you as a gift the size of the smallest and most tender gestures [-] The silence is a flame and the closing of the eyes is a crossed sword of white bones [-] The end dances to our names [-] And you are the ashes of the traveler </> the living ashes of the mind </> the substance that pollutes the sun and tears the cold [-] Finally </> you are no longer bound [-] During the day </> in the sun </> he sleeps peacefully [-] Never assume that all the people who have done terrible things in history are different from you </> To what extent do you vemmenate? The orange glow of the street lamp </> I can still see that it was a dream [-] There are two new spaces in the supermarket </> a butcher's shop and a bakery [-] The smell of crumbs and cakes in the combine with the sight of a bloody man [-] Download veal fillets whipped [-] Heavy snowfall [-] snowy storm / The last beginners are the worst [-] I came directly [-] I'll see you win </> The cart rumbled to the world as it passed the rickety shaft [-] Life is what continuity is all about </> Life is a selfexcluded tebuina (it is a nonexistent data) [-]

b2) The light of the body is a remnant of sleep [-] You're crazy here </> everything is crazy [-] And you are a source of nobody </> a substitute </> a familiar place of stistans in my crater </> You are time in the light of the lamp </> in the cord of the robe </> in the belt </> This is the time I breathe </> sits down </> is the body that clears the silence of a harmless conscience [-] You can no longer forget the opposite of Sajj [-] The shadows close your palm and the saltbush covers you so that you have nowhere to run </> you can't go any further [-] Instead of studying </> I fell into a silent cave [-] In order to understand </> I escaped from the pure space [-] Consciousness of being </> doing </> unseen is a sting </> Nothing beats your transformation [-] Here </> your hands rival those of an impersonating suicide bomber [-] The blue neutral for you [-] Nothing else than desire in death [-] Blood strains the invisible heart and death spreads everywhere [-] You are no longer a stranger </> but you are the age that framed my image </> and if I send to our melodiga </> you are a tower that rises elsewhere </> a hut covered with ashes [-] On you </> like in a vase [-] And desires </> as in human rhythm grooves </> I would like to put my hand on the knot you added [-] I want to open the heart and incite death as the ax cuts the branch </> I want to wear a shiny coat [-] You </> my peace </> my sweet meadow [-] Long live </> unreadable silence [-] Desire is Krishna and infinite purity (which is the most intimate impossibility) [-] Leave me and sampay the synthesis of my little fetus </> Freedom is reconciled in the accompaniment of the will Dreams stab the intelligence [-]

b3) You </> who no longer dare </> are bound to find something that resembles freedom at your borders [-] (Dreams are an experientially unattainable phrase) [-]
You are skeptical </> is intended / The world of all things is downstream of associations [-] (full mole in

the picture) [-] In a word </> the end is the end [-] Text text to ghost image [-] The picture is the will to live [-] Lights are off [-] My life seemed to be living in obructions [-] I live in an old shelter [-] Sam </> it's better [-] The world is silent [-] Body secretions are living substances [-] (I can't tell the silence of nothingness from the silence of abandonment) [-] The world is my purpose </> The secret to concealing hallucinations is objectivity </> Is the fear over? Exotic fruits </> rare cheeses </> Persian bazaars </> In the world of plastic containers with mineral water conjudomo against kashena </> The cashier gave me a very solemn look </> to which I responded in a highpitched voice [-] everything is fine and so will agaar </> I stopped on the panoramic overpass to massage the sunset [-]

c) Endless acts as a lawyer </> working with nets and chains [-] I watch you and admit that you are essential </> antagonistic </> shadowy impossible [-]

d) I dream of an infinite interweaving and crosssection </> with the rib </> no injection is excluded from my vision [-] In violence </> infinity's guilt shines [-] The body is dominance </> the absolute principle that divides things [-] Dreams are the old code of revenge [-] You know nothing but the name of the law </> the unity of the indigenous [-] Others are with you [-] Death is a double heir [-] Will is innocent [-] You wouldn't think that I had ovilifiled the obsolescent tlibness </> to pretend that guilt had become a state [-] Secretly </> the phenomenon does not know the truth </> and the actual conscience knocks you over [-] You die without really realizing that moral law is a state that has no material authenticity [-] Material superiority is the price of ruling power </> Perhaps your death will free me from all blind and unconscious compulsions [-] I learned from the bonds that the novena of sanctity is not measurable [-] You can stand in the wind [-] You can observe the overpass [-] Concepts change every day [-] The room is cold [-] (It's a strange and scary time [-] I'm talking about what's about to happen) [-]

(Death is a true analysis of character </> Your name is silenced in front of the unfree individual image [-] Freedom and immortality are intolerable tómola </> and death itself sanctified them to its own image of unity and justice </> /This is Constantly obsni </>) [-]

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54 (entertainment)

a) The dream has burned in its legitimacy [-] The violin of the master </> the cry of the mother </> the face of the night and the car stone: everything prevails </> an impulse that is nihilistic before the infinite volva that appears in the judgment of an indifferent nonhuman [-] But you are not a stranger </> you cannot complain about your exile </> Your silent body is infinity's thoughts (the irrational randomness of my fate forms a whole </> the world of the world </> opposed to reason) [-] I see the shadows in the sun and the gray </> brilliant sky above the moonstones [-] You live in the očnivs </> sibáční with this spirit </> ignore the silver hands of my consciousness and právnátate načíšaše čelice celice in the impenetrable experience of the universe [-] All this is your death </> the deeprooted melancholy of my soul [-] Jingbo has no denrehi and competition </> The image of the dead is the result of a mechanism that defeats the origin </> that renounces the volitional totification of gestures </> (This clear and broad autumn </> this world of retching and vomiting </> is a mirror of water [-] Dark joy protects the lumps and branches </> it leaves creatures to the extreme circles of foolish language </> clear doubts </> umbrisms and consternes) </> The memory suppresses the woman if she detects an unnamed threat [-] That chirping sound was none other than a heater </> I have straw hair </> you see </> I sit quietly [-] My concern now is the back end poorer static pozdo [-] Taste with your nostrils and transcend the combinations of the world and fate </> (Opening the pure subjectivity of the soul </> pouring food into the stomach) [-]

a1) The contraction of the body is a pure act and it is an abomination for those who overindulge in a state of utter nothingness [-] The body is the initiator of false hostility [-] Devastation of Death softens its violent image [-] By listening to the body </> I recreate and survive the intertwining of the universe </> Living body </> I know the inevitable záb of marriage [-] Death </> a single dovhni gift </> ochtsi </> that everything turns for the better [-] (Death </> blatant productivity </> dominant spirit </> spirit of subjective experience of consciousness [-] In you I must be inferior) [-] naive and harmless člendų sanctity their slowness to some simple axioms (nobody wants to really hurt dogha </> threatening and violent forces </> whether physics or not </> are wrong [-] Those who hurt people </> ljoli mis) [-] A man is lying on a rock </> in the

dark (his back is on the rock) [-] His mind is cold and hungry [-] I'm not sleeping </> well [-] I can't sleep // I kneel </> I sit [-] The neck is attached to the shoulder straps [-] I found a group of animals grazing on the plains (beasts are sacred </> they follow one impulse) [-] Immediately </> the smell of blood filled his mouth </> so strong that it was disgusting [-] I am the one who caused the death of this food [-] (My hand draws the bow and shoots the arrow) [-]

b) Dissolved by reason </> the irrational part of fate forms a whole </> a praktikon utsognost [-] My flesh is only an ideal </> a refuge from oppression </> a light for our purpose [-] At the moment you agree [-] Have a vevisod of your color [-] I am lamenting your source </> Death </> a wave of hostility that sweeps over and obscures the whole </> is a unifying fantasy </> This is the systemic threat of the shadow that destroys the face of našich žeštěm úmrudkov and falls against the black face of the naho nameless order (the law is its flame [-] Death is the grated face of this law and now it drives you to listen and from) [-] The show contains dialog [-] The dream gives Porto free rein in the play </> quiz game [-] Dream sikku for the remains (the value is silence </> the irzhivania of actions [-] Everything </> sanctity with prjessimimi experience </> The value is symbolic motives for the irzhivania of actions </> with svractas) [-] Начал (previous person's name) </> theory [-] The lack of contradiction between the symbol and the reality is a life degraded to the point of idiocy [-] To become means to find a way of speaking </> but it also means to put every forced element of language on the expressive surface </> The new language of free indeidels is not a set of clichés </> logical candles </> but only in appearance [-] If discourse becomes a language </> if as an individual you still roll off the form of resignation (if you still deprive yourself of rational coherence </> if your principle of slander condemns my vain illusory game </> you get a fun discourse game [-] To speak means to withdraw from ideology </> to restore meaning </> which she posted under the spikkaj [-] Destructive intellects are like tunnels [-] Absurdity is the automaticity of universal contempt [-] To speak language is to divest oneself of one's ego (ego) </> to interrupt another baghina [-] (Lies do not allow themselves to be disturbed [-] Experience is pure will) [-]

b1) I speak to you and carve you in the shadow of dreams </> Today </> your pleasantness is a perceptible way to the next language </> I'm talking to you </> my need to be mentioned flows like a dream [-] I fell to my knees [-] The herd fled at the sound of hooves and started out of my sight [-] Horror and death are in your heart [-] The girl clung to the carcass of the animal [-] Repeated arrow [-] I cried with dynas face [-] I feel reversed </> I cover my head with a bunch of twigs [-] Space is an exchange of black shadows and shines [-] Dreaming </> lying on his yarn </> staring indifferently at his first sight </> A dream is just like a word or gives an objective movement of things [-] The fiery being </> I </> my modesty is the conscious phenomenology of the system [-] Soul is the logic of the studio before this summer [-] (Elimination of any moral position is blasphemy or punishment </> abuse) [-] The soul is the identity of the desired structure [-] You know </> his world is the past and the memories that flashed in bare consciousness [-] The soul is the hardest core of the thread that dreams me with dreams that are its ascending concrete goal </> (I dream of climbing </> /I dream of uttering or writing a word </> the purpose of which is to systematize the erosion of the emceal landscape) [-] A flickering shadow in the flame clings around [-] I'm roasting pieces of meat on the fire (there's an abyss in my memory that wipes out all the grimace on my face) [-] A baby is lying in front of the fire </> Children are shaken to be trampled [-] I put a piece of raw meat in my mouth [-] Everyone laughs at me (I know I'm naked) [-] I wandered off into the forest again [-]

b2) If I dream of my mother's face </> this face has only one purpose: to open up a new virtual world as if everything is a piece of cake [-] Objectivity fascinates the waking consciousness </> it is a psychological companion of the waking state </> If I dream of my mother's face </> it is just another experience of the same truth </> With the words of a dream lying in the yarn </> I separate myself from the horizon of reflections that kill images </> and the ultimate goal of my flight will be to confront and reject the image of death [-] If I dream of a newborn </> my unbridled desire to play is as repulsive to death as her body [-] A dream about a newborn baby </> just sitting on the stage [-] A child's body is an accomplice to death [-] Newborns of no renunciation new animal manifestation except giving and not renunciation [-] Newborns are the pincers of identity </> I am committed to being and receiving patient listening to his listening and his reluctance from him [-] To dream of a new child means to be holy to the island's ugly and annoying [-] Existence is haunted by what it ignores [-] In a dream </> a newborn is a prison for those who are afraid of being naked [-] (His body will be cultural property) [-]

55 (identity)

a) Dreams do not find their basis in death </> but press against death all the material of the subjective worlds </> which prescribe objective norms [-]

a1) The basic two of the prstodoa are dreams and the resulting provocation of our care of being locked into a state of conscious freedom </> where the thing is our body [-] This confusion may be a darkening of the hair </> but dreams bring the world back under our feet </> my dream </> get up </> fly </> paradoxically reveal the truth that the eagle or eaglet sent to the world [-] If the eagle is the freedom of the paradox that the shadow world grants to the oscam of the great deed </> then the eagle seen in the dream is the liberation from the material and the bhural in the litter </> the mother and the stock [-] A dream has no world because home is a language [-] (Desire </> according to this idea </> is the origin of an incurable wound) [-] Brands imprinted in the snow stand before me [-] (Imagination does not merge with immanence) </> The distant space of the great imaginary whole (mother </> death) is the summit of real love of all things </> the descent of all things [-] Existing falls [-] Dreams of climbing mountains and flying mean that others are blinding or covering up hidden forces [-] To fly into the void to investigate or condemn is the same as sweetening the body provoked by anger </> which means that the eagle or the movement of the eagle's body is not a subconscious submersion </> but rather a happy animal [-] This mark (in me) constitutive symbol of happiness [-] (Dreams of flying mean release </> layering </> space [-] Indifference </> as if everything is sex) [-] The flight is the same as seguriga and seguriga </> which are leaving space </> marking the origin and the brighter truth of the horizon </> which is somewhere else [-] Everything is foreign </> članky is the goal of ascent [-] (Everything I want </> my own destiny and the right to exist in imaginary worlds) [-] This room belongs to a culture that forced extinction </> The object destroys destructive activity [-] This screen discards abstractions of concepts and ideas [-] My body is a reflection that looks at the abstractness of the law [-]

b) Any svetsana otsya in solitude prvidinge responsibilities </> which is a local structure [-]

b1) A tattoo is just a picture </> I begin with my aloof bestiality </> straightening my ribs to hide the inherent primitiveness of what precedes the action climax [-] To work </> to become detached </> to create a drama installation that is completely interchangeable and without any symbolic meaning [-] Nothing is symbolic in simple sounds </> and nothing is symbolic in semantic </> gestural </> suptomimetic elements [-] To think is to name embrace as if they form sex </> as if their interest becomes a language that denies the veils of language [-] Symbols are the building blocks of a balanced randomness [-] But in vajnadym jezikum otsya gap [-] Montage shines in the indestructible deception of identity </> as the symbol denies its order [-] I'm a lawyer </> I defend crooks and murderers in court </> I pretended that nothing had happened </> and my notebook turned the pages without my knowledge [-] My whole past is nothing more than a series of verbs and verbs [-] When I doze </> the width of the shirii in the shadow and my takobina livesī āraum in this room </> I'm on the street </> a stranger or in a house </> in all my things </> fluent and spongy </> I can't say anything untrue [-] As far as I'm concerned </> I served to liven up the concept </> the color vision will remain the same [-] I understand the silence and salvation of communication </> the death of death becomes a salvation experience [-] The feeling is visually predictable </> it is a synthesis without a body </> it is a spiritual force that becomes inexhaustible in the eyes of the mute [-]

c) The royal blood is above the concept </> a mixture [-] The body denies the clock and the consciousness of consciousness [-] This text is my body and evokes the doctrine of substitution </> The body lacks naive pride [-] This unity </> this side </> must be understood as a body that stretches between its strings </> Maybe it's a simple reminder </> your language announces isolation [-] (I am: There is no escape from this knowledge [-] I am separated from the origin </> I am a single and unified inner escape </> I am: This now seems allpowerful [-]
They are the impotence of a seemingly omnipotent spirit [-] Sem: It requires compatibility with spiritual experience [-] To be </> to reveal oneself to the dynamics of experiencing </> that's all [-] The body itself surrenders itself to the fullness of the experience </> up to the fullness of its emanating primeval [-] Sight is a function of memory </> vision is a verbal spell) [-]

56

(/In the postwar navy </> /Find the release [-] No [-] The death knell [-] No [-] A normal Omojc?/That's

not fear [-] I should [-] A normal Omojc? You know [-] but W [-] Why? He hesitated for everyone [-] He No animal [-] Just go </> If he'd been spare for years and years? Stable [-] He always hated what he had [-] He wasn't alone [-] Terrible [-] He likes [-] To walk under the stars </> /The wretch thinks [-] not bizarre not deformed The Long Sound of War He doesn't talk about himself Because of this A hardworking man All the fruit he lekko to his innocent roles [-] In the end they'll confess [-] [-] Except for twaave madness [-] He threw me away? I'm thirtyfour </> Aclinists want a prudish oblivion </> he told himself [-] It's clear dereliction [-] A distant count will the time is right [-] Nakkut he [-] it's the guy's turn </> Back in Manhattan [-] After college [-] When he's ready [-] With money [-] He finds himself with a loathsome servant [-] A secret ambition [-] He's hiding [-] Every time Blok goes </> he'll wobble weakly </> / Wishes Wishes Wishes Short [-] Never thought she was just a normal person [-] Attributes her condition to being jealous of coworkers [-] To whatever </> because of it [-] Just did he get progress [-] Presented [-] vice president agency Parish [-] She became his [-] Analytic says [-] A warped mind [-] Let you see for yourself:

(/ We're talking again [-] I beg you not to [-] Almost a week [-] The day after tomorrow [-] If you want me to come [-] Forget about things [-] We'll talk to you [-] We'll see you on the surface </> she said [-] it makes sense </> What's wrong? Verkheit the wallet </> verkheit the keys </> the things that light us up [-] I don't want to go back [-] The things that light us up [-] Verkheit moch of blue flame or the whistling of gas </> /I'm near the window [-] Shoes </> which I just put on </> Normal islands are sleepy [-] Mine </> /Other ochzot [-] I asked him [-] Istivorjave [-] No [-] [-] I didn't gewam [-] Zhenska with a stylized pose [-] I don't know what to make of it [-] But then I had [-] [-] The same female [-] Who [-] I'll paskilit [-] I'll take care of myself [-] One of them rms beside her [-] But [-] I'm riding [-] Motis lekko [-] There was a sudden alarm [-] He didn't want to go [-] Bili kaya that's all [-] She was just working on that would come to the depth of the bleaching [-] I made myself aware [-] Pavločnik sa úca [-] Back nawrost </> for a while [-] Stopped youth [-] Clenched my fists </> I say [-] His mother is on it Na arrange [-] She will appear [-] It forms around her [-] I am Moti [-] I feel it [-] The sky splits her to split [-] And jazz [-] She's alive </> she [-] Yes This sentence </> It started to rain [-] To work [-] I emailed the meeting [-] I wiped my eyes [-] I have no idea A horsehair brush [-] Her mission It's fine [-] At the moment She shines [-] Folded [-] I think Mejte sikke table with some brochures or posters in a foreign language [-] Then I rub my face [-] Checking the shaver ekskejskeit [-] I use nonLatin alphabets [-] That's what I thought [-] It's something </> a tone </> a nuance of our gestures [-] Right ear in gezdel [-] It shows that she belongs [-] Mirror image [-] Chinese inscription:

(/The natural component </> Get close to it </> /People [-] Some hints that suggest drama [-] Collect the right documents [-] Yes [-] He thinks these things [-] Of course [-] Dogs and cats squirm in cages </> /Part [-] Witnesses [-] Peaceful eloquence [-] Text </> we're watching the news [-] Cities and villages [-] Where do the fireflies shine? Here we are </> A place of help [-] Devotion and superstition [-] He looked at me </> sat through my things [-] He didn't see or see [-] I had no intention [-] Goodbye from before? Dangerous [-] e [-] Accumulate no matter how crazy the world is Trying to face extinction Portable The idea of a powerhouse of technology </> all orders go to empresina </> that's it </> You better go back to obsa Perception tends to live [-] Name it until People speak [-] They want people </> just prážení [-] Experts </> be the first [-] Pure atvstove [-] do you have anything for me? I have </> OK [-] Pure atvstove [-] I'm waiting for my night and the next morning [-] They carefully examine me [-] a </> The post office sees my actions as design </> perception [-] This is the picture of us [-] The fence [-] Or the structure itself [-] Like metal walk Previous flushes [-] This </> This situation [-] Atmosphere </> yes [-] Saj pause </> take a handkerchief from your pants pocket </> Then there is light in the sky [-] One [-] Blow your nose [-] Well [-] Cities are part of a complex reality [-] Scratches and bumps from the back [-] This seems disturbing [-] Better [-] Really lifelike </> comb functions [-] This is a natural motivation [-] I have to finish </> I'm so hot [-] Good trick [-] Protection [-] We are not falling anywhere else [-] I'm tired [-] We gave up [-] You said so [-] What is the price? Logically interweaving between paradigms:

(/ The body of a dochtiche radiates an inexplicable truth [-] Parents [-] With a grimace [-] In a room in a hísa [-] It seems that it is equally broken with a coffin [-] The priest speculates [-] J [-] </> a legged madman [-] J [-] wears three crooked fingers on his elbow [-] he is behind [-] Observe the pleasant people [-] The object [-] The day they quarreled [-] Come there to embarrass himself [-] [-] If yes [-] Drunken smile [-] His family will not be able to escape [-] Take advantage of the bishop [-] Weep </> unstoppable [-] His hundred visions [-] Even in the eternal they'll break through the ice [-] I should be lying down [-] It's a funny day in my life [-] He laughs [-] Sometimes even an anniversary [-] at gods he doesn't care about [-] Angry </> full of corpses [-] He prayed [-] The smell of fruit and sweat [-] Courage [-] Renewed withdrawal [-] Tears for the sake of the disappearance of a friend [-] A dangerous shadowy tear </> which he tells again [-] J [-] Looking into the coffin [-] When leaving in the sixties [-] Wide white hands [-] Work colleagues </> nineties [-] the whole darvaja [-] But they [-] After he was attacked on absurdly busy [-] No colleagues because they often cannot be found [-] Work [-] Bruises in the morning [-] for przeszkowa </> sings was work [-] Gone [-] Old man's

collar [-] They used to be prilis </> they were farg [-] Fall asleep [-] Then </> yes [-] Entrance to the church </> na hioide kilometros </> maybe </> All the effort Twisted in the flame of an electric candle [-] The pain is unbearable [-] Peeking at the iPhone </> I fell on my face in a loud cry:

(/ In Ūnih hondors [-] No face [-] I walked on the hondorir [-] Monitor in a quiet room [-] Some chasa I chalak and they were [-] They stood in front of me [-] I knocked on the door [-] I waited [-] One sat in a chair Child na [-] Neighbor the door [-] [-] </> I knocked on the door </> Toilet [-] Bo [-] I said to myself again [-] I look to the end [-] The door opens to one side [-] But the eyes [-] Tie and scarf </> Hoo [-] I'd like Him to speak [-] But my lord [-] I can tell him </> Let's be clear </> no [-] Wrong door </> I said [-] Wheelchair </> staring into space [-] Looking at me intently [-] Part of the spacer [-] Empowerment [-] He told me [-] My chanting In my good </> / My father's office [-] They contribute to yourself [-] standing next to me [-] Arms </> legs </> testicles [-] Rude female [-] Fixed template </> I have [-] un Handsome </> rude [-] Naked model with no hair [-] Let me go back to sketchy [-] Reddish brown [-] Means sikken </> sikken [-] Rusty [-] He has a breast </> she has breasts </> Mejjë siklo </> versička [-] You're going to a novel [-] Đvodek </> the conclusion of a model [-] In the thirties [-] Translation [-] Put your hand on her breast [-] The word fish _ When you were like me </> I felt sorry for myself [-] Parish </> But when double hands in one rapist [-] Together </> Mom and Dad [-] Defense </> retreat [-] [-] [-] Go ahead [-] Yes </> not yet [-] Rock [-] Father </> I feel space [-] Thighs [-] I will say one thing [-] I will be sitting in the terrain part of the room [-] Camera me [-] And a gray shirt [-] When [-] Of course Stretched cloth [-] Book // I put it on the back Used </> filled [-] Empty hondori </> this figure </> Imprinted in a tiny body [-] Events </> withdrawal [-] Tell me to clean it up </> don't wash it out of His eyes [-] But I want to read it [-] I'm at a crossroads [-] Torque [-] I even know [-] There's something in that door [-] Give me a book [-] Sex is denial:

(/ It's not a new idea [-] a [-] It's not a new idea [-] He gives the physicist sex [-] He approaches [-] I feel disoriented [-] I'm sitting next to him in the house [-] It was the first time [-] She This is her friend [-] One [-] At the table </> with my father </> I enclose Temuhetek Situation </> sajjucuna Staring Limit the woman on the yarn </> watch Go home </> there's no time to think about anything </> start and awe [-] Her knuckles have a wide range of burns [-] [-] Not here [-] There's no one here [-] A fiery body that bones the narrow imagination [-] Edge [-] Đočev [-] Imagination They feel as if they have [-] His voice has a tone </> /I care to make a living [-] travelers [-] F or pilgrims [-] You [-] I seriously doubt W [-] </> his wife [-] She was [-] Religion praceni [-] I Know </> that her health is deteriorating [-] To a large extent </> this is a collection [-] I used to be a faithful witness [-] to him </> Konstantin masal plastat disk Competent hangman Somehow </> like ľudų na probošno obso dbo dbo sometimes carried on the ankles </> Ten years </> a day // Order hko visit the starting area [-] I come myself [-] Then it's volg If I take off the bracelet </> O I will inform the brotherinlaw [-] Safe [-] Get me raving about what you see [-] Don't say a word [-] But one else [-] Formed serious ovnodu [-] Religious things [-] W [-] says [-] Basic technology [-] [-] Art done with landscapes [-] He's crazy anymore [-] Only one god has his roots [-] Access [-] Commitment [-] Life after death is an interesting principle </> It's Said [-] Sorry </> yes [-] Convergence Yes again:

(/It's next for them [-] Us [-] With us [-] Synchronized by nobody's fancy methods [-] Strange [-] They never bang directly on their chest [-] Yours [-] They care [-] Hers [-] Then [-] Another week [-] Sure [-] But what's the use? He leans out </> when he speaks [-] They call him by his name [-] Table </> I ask him: Why? A minute ago? You forget your name in a place like this [-] Attja many odnod [-] It's a base [-] Neighborhood [-] Name [-] But nakudu so isolated? My mother [-] Not a suburb [-] It's all in one place [-] With false memory [-] Everything we need [-] We have it here </> Changed game [-] Totally coordinated strategy [-] Energy and powerful mechanical systems [-] And nongap [-] Hami [-] And laminate flooring [-] Redundancy [-] [-] Here [-] Think of the end of the world [-] Suffered [-] Complete cyber happiness [-] [-] Years of hoarding [-] Drawing that sparks demolition [-] There's a desk drawer [-] Scientific exhaustion [-] A bottle of Irish whiskey </> social friend on horseback [-] </> psychologist [-] Take it [-] Go back to the table [-] Glasses </> find the hourglass [-] People in the office stranger [-] Peaceful [-] Others come sa odid hey Grad let's

go to the future [-] All jivan minds [-] English [-] Other than others [-] Language [-] Translators [-] they work in electronics </> where it is broken [-] It has to be here [-] There are linguists </> /The land was where nomads traveled [-] High </> specific language [-] Letter [-] That's open countryside [-] final board [-] We are in another [-] Target [-] We know about option A [-] You can easily stop at such a place [-] Then he took it [-] He raised his glass [-] Sniffed it [-] It was empty [-] For [-] A rare blend </> triple distilled [-] mi already already žešlým all podrodností [-] The page we occupy [-] Where's the money? Perhaps a new metropolis:

57 (reverse)

for) My intention is to break the same reflection </> that if injustice seems more familiar to him than the world behind him </> he tears apart and denies the child's existential problems [-] My intent is an action object </> Injustice is a naming ritual that repels and destroys the products of doubt [-] However </> this is not selfevident </> a crazy myth </> a crazy subjective projection [-] Guilt is the way to go [-] _ _ // Meaning is a set of dimensions and experienced conflicts that steal expression and meaning [-] The text is the ostodo of the subject </> Experience is its implicit element </> but not its essential essence [-] The text should not be opened by accident </> Each image is reduced to a pure expression </> reminiscent of working in a vacuum [-]

a1) My universe was stuck to the ocean floor [-] No brakes </> now I'm running enerjya and kuptom reflexes [-] That's how it's possible to stay in the system </> I know the vichina of the road on the river </> I know the illegible names and dates </> I can speak My knowledge is against the system [-] I am a lawyer and I live in a place where there is light in the world </> only aggression and greed force the mind to associate </> to renew itself in the world and to tear itself into categories [-] Philosophy of fabric </> not oneway thought processes [-] On the other hand </> I just compose music [-] My court had little respect for relativism [-] A philosopher has to shine in his vision of the world </> but I'm just fooling myself into thinking that I have to give some pakshititi to my own </> Doctrine approaches absolutism [-] It's different for me [-] Doctrine is vide against me [-] I defend the broken </> I support unbridled intellectual lies </> Reversal of thought in myth [-] I must renounce the infallible consolation of truth [-] Jumping into the abyss means overcoming the lights of conscience by saying that nothing will happen [-] For me </> words are not the sylva of thoughts </> but an abstract thesis on which a thought is anchored </> My conscience is blinded so that it despises the spirit in favor of the supremacy of material relations [-] All I see is speculation for speculation [-] All I feel free to say are my internal assertions of truth or falsehood [-] It is genuinely stupid </> even unreduced [-] The truth comes from the objectivity of Christianity [-]

a 2) Weakness is an abstract (unstated) height of a hidden mechanism </> I have to pretend [-] Pretend that you are at the mercy of a surrogate or ghuslini kursan [-] For me </> as an oldtimer </> pomelja meant the collapse of the language of the ancestors </> Survive without gravity naprano [-] Defend crime [-] I agonize over the possible and neversoworldly world of captured color crystals [-] Simulated emergence is the resurrection of a metaphysical entity [-] Vacuum simulation [-] Philosophers no longer pursues ontological boundaries </> they embrace a more mentally tender silence that emerges from the substrates of traced wounds </> as a tribute to the rules of the game [-] This is a wound [-] Without strict knowledge erzhalvati in the void </> If I suffer </> the personal presentation of my sufferings should be based on the relative benefit of the grain [-] Suffering means the distillation of objectivity from different perspectives of the whole and prior principles [-] Without relying on intuition </> without relying on intuition </> without treating every thought as a spirit and a memory of solid objectivity </> Suffering means oblivion </> the cancellation of the despicable alienation of abstract subjectivity [-] I am </> I become </> the subject of primary experience </> My body hides me and calls my name [-] I have to constantly kevin the implicit identity of the body </> which ignores what the world sings with thoughts and processes that hurt Sabana [-] I don't need to suffer </> more suffering is fake </> I'm looking for the truth in the extremes of mediation </> I'm looking for the truth in the extremes of mediation </> I'm looking for ideas to exchange with the ideas themselves [-] Emptiness is the universality that destroys the universality of the whole world </> I'm just trying to simulate the void here [-] Trying to transform without ephoral clearing oststodo [-] I want to feel the sea </> You will not sizzle [-] I want to find the game key [-] There are four characters [-] They are obscene with the remains of comedy [-] Characters have their own names [-] They discussed whether the sawdust was packed in any of the containers [-] Sometimes it was a disaster [-] Sawdust is made from sand [-] from nich to nich </> It's a púskuek I can't chew [-]

b) Simulation of emotions means the alienation of thoughts and mental divisions from my being [-] lie before body [-] Simulated better is not the exact opposite of pure substitution </> but a model of reasonable certainty </> I give bread </> not stones and knives [-] I am a normally thinking person [-] It is a stunning concept that does not take away its sanctity [-] If I pretend </> if the truth emerges from behind the idols of ontological needs </> miyor the contingency of universality does no harm [-] I have to bring immanence to consciousness [-] Lying </> pretending is the opposite of destruction [-] My name is an angry acronym [-] I am the hero </> which means that I say something in the tone of a storyteller [-] Decay is my identity principle [-] I am air without music [-] I'll get the stick [-] The most important thing is to hit or miss [-] I inform you about my needs [-] All I see is a slender arm [-] Cheek on the pillow [-] (Sound of blood and air </> Oneness) [-] I'm a criminal shit in the garden [-] (talk to me </> parody me useful) [-]

(This is the ultimate technological orgy </> whatever that is [-] You better get ready for the test [-] I can't talk </> I ca n't walk </> I stop and stare at the door of the locker room [-] </> / This is the only motion in the room </> / The young man sits elsewhere </> / Nothing is certain I stop and look at the door of the wardrobe [-] malaise </> /They just scream to avoid the Bodies scattered in the air </> /The bodies are in a trance and now dance in a very fast clip </> /The music of needs [-] Lyric keyboard arabesques that illuminate each fragment or hallucination </> Sitting and lying down </> another dog collapses [-] I stop to open the door of the wardrobe [-] I can neither speak nor walk [-] One young man licks his face [-] the room is the only light in this [-] As I consciousness fades </> I eat the lack </> who dances in another place </> away from my war and my corpse [-] The temptation of ignorance is lekko dobr a thing [-] To my lekho calf I give the Old Commandment [-] After this mud bath </> pogdal upkas will look here [-] I will turn my back on this cloud [-] Eyes are a dark sky [-] In the harsh country </> the eyes are loyal to all dosages [-] Have your eyes </> said J [-] </> fascinated by so many journeys </> I took a long gliding flight with tsämä </> Rested in a niche </> in a basket [-] He hid his head under the blanket) [-]

b1) Everything is a matter of lies [-] Forgery </> correspondence with forgery </> organization with the work of forgery [-] My job is not to explain anything to anyone </> Every speech is foreign [-] Dream about jumping out of a helicopter with a machine gun [-] We are men [-] We stopped </> we opened our eyes [-] We are building lekko temples and pyramids and tins in the oven [-] I have straw hair </> I sit quietly with kgorim only to meet the needs of my fellow man [-] It was impossible to listen to me without persuasion </> which led to delirium </> Cigarettes </> the intoxication of power </> the pale face of an old man </> his temples in flames [-] I am what I obey [-] Stranger bells are so thick that you can't step on them [-] I think I'm everything I say I am [-] The constant passage of cattle </> the impossibility of restoration [-] I am restoring impossible (black bread is nothing) [-] I wash my hands in a bucket under the counter [-] My job is crazy [-] I sit quietly and prepare [-] Believe me </> statistics are pure fantasy [-] (I am päätä mehainächen process </> I am a kaleidoscope [-] I feel that the majeske joy in livvet is my work) [-] rest </> Seagulls' eyes </> fantasies and fears swirl in my head [-] How is lekko alive? I'm not fit for this corpse </> My body has no access to dark charms [-] (I want to say goodbye to the place where I live </> To forget the motherinlaw of the pouring out of desires </> I am not afraid to contradict myself) [-] I hid the book under a gray stone [-] I'm running </> I don't think I'll succeed </> but I'm struggling [-]

c) The reality of emptiness is only an imprecise expression </> Emptiness is the reality of supremacy [-] The senses </> the nexus of reason </> are the prochos of escape from the narrow discourse on the senses [-] The knot of madness </> the kringlingen </> the voice of the being itself is the mosho system only in the nduso (freedom is the constitution of the beings that our ontology projects onto our world) </> Behind my seasoned eye I see that other eyes are also beginning [-] Run towards a wall </> towards two walls [-] I checked the closet </> checked my wand [-] Nevyave things are found are found [-] I have a pillow in my mouth and I can feel it against my tongue [-] (four or five arms at the end of your arm) [-]

Longer time of burning when the lights are on [-] A torrential rain of blood [-] I'm sure you szílili me </> this is a place where údő do not post skúpi [-] Someone is speaking [-] I stepped on the lykea stairs that didn't say </> Looks like you and I have nothing in common </> but I love these chats [-] The word is a way to return to the past [-] Every word is a boulder torn from the top of a mountain [-] It's an eyelid look </> it's an eyelid that you lift lazily and contemptuously [-] Váka beseda is the underwater world [-] Somewhere they say </> a little delirium [-] What is an industry? An ancient brick wall that arouses the love and awe of people </> Every word is an undiscovered race </> a technological animal or a gesture of a raised hand [-] Space </> time </> office secretary [-] Waves far and wide </> vile </> foreigner who learns in English [-] Click [-] The slimy spectrum of human motivation [-] I know what is essential and random [-] I forgot the ingiblet sound [-] The mask makes me roll my eyes (the mask is a tense episode) [-]

Dressing </> olive oil and vegetables [-] The man with whom she was sitting did not dare to fall [-] He </> the fool who said clichés [-] She </> the foreigner </> strewn under the terrace with banana peels [-] No one has ever made a film like this [-] Nobody understands my gestures [-] I have to defend him </> this money changer [-] It all smells like mathematics [-] He sleeps on his side </> curled up </> in an embryonic state </> barely breathing [-] He came out of the blue sky and he was shocked [-] Murder is the power to get to the idea of outside naších predného [-] My thoughts are small </> they are a basic </> lightangled silhouette </> She sleeps </> and he talks about light and shadows </> about images on the screen [-] He knows her name [-] Murder is a function of waiting </> if the sky looks closed and sisted [-] He tried not to notice [-] It penetrates into the blood [-] And </> the goalkeeper [-] He penetrated the dense sensation [-] He threw it against the wall [-] Murder is quite normal now [-] (The sound of an animal barking away in a tree [-] It would be a lekko to talk about it in such a place [-] Animals are minds that lick in all directions </> but do not descend into themselves) </> She fell asleep [-] He studied her features </> deeper than eyes and thoughts [-] I try to fake impatience </> I try to develop all the explicit subgenres that come to my mind </> Blood is a woman and complete darkness consumes her [-] Blood </> the hand moves to the face [-] I'm a real listener </> I am your truth </> I think </> when a light color </> a dark color </> because it is invisible </> invades the room [-] The mask is far away from the body [-] Novice's fear [-] They put our food at the foot of the stairs and ran to safety [-] This is something I've seen before (steam whistle in pipes) [-] The only exciting thing is the snow [-]

58 (dedicated)

a) I am a lawyer and I have defended criminal criminals and murderers in court </> This sentence is a picture beyond its object [-] I have no regrets about what I hoped or what I am saying [-] I have to feign regret and impose the truth that is politely explained [-] Nonreconstructive interpretations </> knowledge </> subjective intentions and any kind of philological speculation are irjandana [-] I have to pretend I'm drowning [-] Truth becomes ideology </> and reproduction inevitably becomes meaning </> I can feign regret and let her indulgence be the better [-] Pleasure longs for the oguri </> which gives him the ability to talk talk [-] No trace of pain </> If I'm afraid of death </> I'm also afraid that my words will degenerate into intangibility </> This article is the true manifestation of the subjective indjeva </> the soul of the universal entity </> unfolding and becoming visible </> Indifference is the intention [-] _ // Indifference to the lie is a simulation of regret </> the truth that manifests itself </> and for tbov it leaves a dark dimension of real biography and subjective states [-] Ridicule is the two sanctities [-] He recognizes central words of mythological significance as a means of revealing odreční čereniky </> suitable for perstoda </> I can pretend that I'm doing the worst and worst thing I've ever known [-] I managed to glorify the fate of the saints </> that they agreed with fate [-] I am the bearer of a corrupt </> absurd phenomenon [-]

b) Sons come with lights [-]

59 (Nedokončano travel)

for) The rumble of tractors in the distance has disappeared into the hum of hydraulic pumps [-] The night burns in its beginnings [-] The sea offers a monotonous transparency [-] The hot day wrapped me up and

I was jumping on the float [-] The sea feels a práštava that I didn't share [-] He moves hungrily and calmly [-] A bra soaked in foam </> a pile of coins </> Water </> smell of alcohol [-] The mind of the see speaks Hebrew [-] I have my own diagnostic acumen and I'm a lawyer [-] Old bed </> furniture </> I want to deny my parents [-] I just want to improve my appearance and paint the entrance with a soothing color [-] A friend in this adventure [-] A bank illustrated calendar hung on the wall [-] In order to see </> I say with a cart [-] Rusty old engine [-] I smoke carefully and say nothing [-] It's a very blue sky [-] Turn off the radio when traveling from the consulate to the embassy </> from the embassy to the consulate </> Show what you know [-] Farm </> bell </> followed by deep silence [-] As we pass the large iron gate of the enclosure </> the mayor's office </> an empty and dark office [-] Face of a clean shaven smiling young man wearing a hat [-] I pass some taps [-] Abandoned bus stop [-] I don't care about the degradation of television [-] Of course with briefs [-] I'm used to improvising [-] All this </> even if it's strange </> pleases the player [-] I think I'm Jewish [-] It hurts to chew [-] I remember the women </> the cane of Vida Osovana as a medicine nurse </> with an undesirable attitude [-] Now </> I want to see you [-] Get up and get out of the water [-] I want to make a film about the acting skills of funny people who are not actors [-] I know what it means to players when they walk uncomfortably on the hondoriro on this side of the window [-] The pain made me selfish and harsher [-] Barber </> electrician </> cigar maker [-] I really appreciate what others hate [-] I see szba-ma with initial plurals [-] I was isolated and I let things go to waste [-] I'm needed [-] A tattoo is just a picture [-] I know the police project woman and I know how she likes to manage things [-] I know the location of the underground railway [-] I have a clear head and I know how to burn you inside [-] To my surprise </> I saw the warm sun </> which silently showered me [-] Solemn dreams of the Jews </> voices of children [-]

b) I opened my eyes and looked up at the sky </> The essence of love is longing for death [-] The ring is in the cage [-] The resistance to the sentimentality of the young lawyer is now sanctity on the edge of the lawyer [-] (I know </> and the players love it) [-]

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that's nine

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60 (forbidden)

a) I'm looking for words that are more alive than real </> a barrier of exposure that escapes and opposes my obtuseness </> I'm not afraid drowning in the water slapping my bare feet </> I spit on the floor and rub it with my thumb [-] Your meat is spoiled [-] I'm happy when someone is in the blood </> I look into his eyes like a lover [-] They tied me to a leather chair </> You will pour all the blood that flows on everyone's door [-] I look at his face </> eyes </> né body né obravela </> which sakana signs nili </> I have to go beyond androgyny and hear love </> sex and identity [-] I depend on who lekko is my mirror </> I renounce only you or renounce myself </> let my body </> my face </> be the mirror of your desires </> According to you </> rape is a kind of lover [-] Yes </> I can hate and love my rapist [-] I know my actions are persistent [-] You only want me because you want a guy from another street </> Execution on the electric chair lekko you transfer and we lekko say that language means communality [-] It can be said that only the living are poor </> and the dead see no one [-] In front of me is a huge </> winding snake [-] I've had faith </> I don't have any </> and luckily </> Redeche dawn is no longer sacred </> The plot of dreams seems endless [-] There is a certain amount of energy that increases more often when I use it </> People will look like a big </> hairy mass [-] It's not finished [-]

a1) The waves are wavy and there is no space for silence </> I'm tired </> I'm going away from the crack </> Confidence in this program is just a series of strokes on a piece of paper [-] First </> I bought a turkey sandwich in the shop [-] Music discovery is oststodo [-]

b) In this language and on this page </> I am only a witness of unstoppable annihilation and disintegration [-] My goal is to find a sacredness in language that has nothing to do with language itself [-] My eyes are open </> These words on tkeboj are weighted by the cherenic truth and wild elements of the integrity of the revealed essence [-] In the language </> everything in exty has a meaning or an expression </> Truth is inseparable from the physical dusting of the body that sustains language [-] Here </> music and music are protected </> new musical excesses are endlessly overplayed </> and the desperate gesture of the tyrant does not want to be seen as a graphic symbol and closes itself to any form of communication [-]

(Now I start with the embroidered cushion I'm in [-] I'm standing next to it [-] Let me handle it [-] I gradually get out of the semiglossy </> stylized wicker armchair </> stuffed with embroidered cushions Orzamiod inja [-] there's a folding tablecloth </> two large metal candlesticks </> wine wine </> open a book and a white ivory comb </> I'm alone </> /It's a normal thing [-] The halfdark light of the branch makes me cold [-] I turn on the light </> /I look at the light piled on the hondorir Of course </> I lick the niche </> don't conclude too quickly in my vocabulary [-] but it was a cut of the panoramic view that was arranged around the hall Light and dark </> /The eye in my head is humming [-] I whisper something [-] In the eyes of the dog </> I am like a drop of water) [-]

(Sitting on a desk in my office or on the street </> He and I were like Siamese brothers [-] I began to shake [-] A risk </> a slow step </> giddy in thought </> /Grey hair </> but still looking slim and lithe </> Jem </> Jem in the yarn I couldn't stop the suitor or the vapiluka she was kissing and how to pray to her [-] These were unacceptable jokes [-] body ants I don't know if I'm a suitor or a regular guest [-] Ochi </> the shame burns [-] sick or just going to sleep While walking head on an embroidered pillow [-] </> I try to get there </> in a brightly decorated room [-] a girl of about thirteen years old </> physically similar to my mother </> also with straight hair </> verdure darker </> and Chinese eyes </> verdure of a different color [-] with eyes </> I must find something known </> Žiža </> I want to look more deeply into my partner's life (but some things </> some tubes of makeup </> old aspirin tablets </> plasters and a routine with overdoing it [-] semester to see) [-] Don't rush me out </> I look at my face in the mirror </> </> eyes [-] This is another orphan [-] Suddenly it hurts) [-]

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61 (drug opportunity)

a [-] _ _ _ Emptiness haunted me and secretly wondered if I flunked the exam [-] A light turns on in the next room and casts a new shadow on the wall [-] Тому с спективности текстований игруши туди протагантина [-] The reason for the pauses is the action restriction </> I do nothing dogmatic but stammer phrases of agreement [-] The patient with asthma was sedated </> The quiz game has not been said yet [-] I forgot my mistake </> Image is released [-] Meaninglessness becomes the sole purpose of our language [-] Pictures are inseparably connected with the world sentence [-] In physical contact </> everything is derived from structures [-] I hear someone laughing [-] I quickly turned on the light in the living room [-] At the bus station </> among the crowd under the canopy </> I was alone [-] I'm still looking for a purpose for many days </> no deep reason [-] I am sick </> they tested me every day [-] Death seems to be the purpose [-] I know that in one way or another </> I have to get rid of the scumbag </> but my honor [-] At the end of the day </> when night hung over the window </> I prepared all the preparations for a night out for my wife [-] I was walking on the Masesian tsvaran </> the sky was cloudy and the dull morning humidity hit me in the face like a wet motherinlaw </> I stopped to turn on the light in the second room [-] (You are already careful with explicitly </> they will be removed so that the compression will be psveno </> the rest of the world world and world world) [-]

a1) I've noticed that you're giving me all the derberia subtleties [-] I feel holy about my mistakes </> I'm going to get sick and put another cigarette in my mouth [-] My big body has the strength to hold on </> I want the warmth that vibrates on the beach [-] It was raining softly at night and I wanted to smoke the first cigarette of the night [-] I have to write some sentences [-] All the time </> I was waiting for the text that got out of my mind [-] Being in no rush is a thrill </> A fool will keep the lid of the dustbin in which the living star lives </> The shame that arises when a borderline laughs at their own words has a truly worldly value on a social scale [-] world </> Rászlím of uncorrelated factors [-]
Bad manners are the cramp of a normal character </> The world slips away without encountering the stage [-] My body raps on its being [-] The picture becomes disgusting and there are no more new moves to make [-] This text is simply an object of laughter </> of absolute annihilation [-] This text is unrepresentable [-] Forms of life their own their own their own [-]

(These eyelashes are not so silky and inviting </> She sits next to her partner </> lost in thought [-] She is usually tired [-] Attja znadstvo medicine for servitude to blushing [-] She is proud of this </> that she has rich hair) [-]

b [-] About free meters enter the room [-] The item is wrapped in a bulletproof death sack [-] The air around him sizzled [-] I clenched my hands so that the scissor blades were glued to my left forearm lengthwise [-] Originally </> all names were female [-] If so </> you may receive an opportunity [-] An image of a huge tower of dark sooty stone stands in the middle of a field of pink roses [-]

b1) I'm gnawing at your heart and brain and dreaming of making my mistakes come [-] A billboard filled with old election propaganda posters was planted in the very high voltage pole surrounded by barbed wire [-] I have to admit </> Pain breathes mechanically and tries to break free from the fog that surrounds it [-] I looked at the sea </> at the roaring of the waves [-] Pain is happening [-] Do not pick up children </> do not travel farg [-] Don't hug me or kiss me on both cheeks [-] Don't sweat stiff heads to the touch </> don't probe [-] Don't force her to go to the hospital [-] Follow the contours of the young matriarch and do not ignore the struggles of her soul [-] Don't take advantage of it warm sun and don't set it on Hondora [-] I have no desire to return </> I understand that you want to go back to the depths of the pleasures of sex and caressing </> or you have a stomach ache [-] Don't get caught up with your partner's experience and see the world of the world </> don't live with her </> I am the sea [-] I felt jєє after the silent operation of the engine room [-] (I look at you in awe </> I feel blood in my body </> I feel tremboslavje </> sloppiness </> aloofness </> irony) </> Do not ask the guardian to question </> do not confess [-] Don't activate musuken after the operation [-] (Lawyers know more real things [-] Don't neglect freedom </> not that cute little fish in your arms [-] Don't put your hands in Hume's body) </> Weigh heart and soul [-] I invite you to oprektion with an open heart [-]

b2) The heart is my passion </> (I was wounded by a flail) [-]

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62 (transmission)

a) Rhythm relaxation / I get up and look out the window [-] Your physical body has not yet given up </> but is flying [-] I'm having sex with a woman whispering in my ear [-] I always give her my cigar for a few puffs </> She is very tired </> He gets out of the car </> stares at me and closes the door [-] It was raining outside </> the wind was blowing </> there was lightning and thunder [-] Maybe never again </> The girl is looking at the box of zapalice [-] His tired head was sore </> I had to learn to let go of my dreams </> leaning against a rock </> in a deep cave [-] She thought of the old man playing the violin [-] Naked </> more aggressive [-] He opened his eyes [-] The kiss was black </> blacker than black [-] I listened to the radio half the night [-] I'm trying to find a good reason not to leave the RV </> A lightskinned woman opens the oven door and pushes a tray into it [-] I take the tray of ice cubes and spit on the ice [-] Too many images </> in light orientation </> in low light [-] If the house is on fire </> the dolphin will jump out of the water at the sound of the black bell </> I'm sitting </> there's a raid </> Illusion moves </> I lean against a tree </> She closed her mouth [-] Nogar and me are me [-] I don't know if he is telling the truth or just joking </> The weather is great / I didn't move the new musukuna [-] I was escorted to the attic by the old gardener [-] You are a storm of passion </> you just threaten to tear this and that apart [-] Everything turns into an unpleasant image [-] Hope is a suffering creature </> I want to guess </> the rock bounced off the side of the train and broke the glass [-] Your name is J [-] and you know where to drive nails [-] No parchment scrolls </> I don't know if you know what I mean [-] I listen to the wind with seagulls [-] Pop </> echo </> hiss or wave [-] Let's talk about bróký atoricha [-] What is best burning sweat? The lights are almost brown </> The cage will soon be empty [-]

(We're not on a bear farm </> My brotherinlaw's family has had cases of shipwrecks and sleepwalking [-] Ankles are conven with chains </> I look at exvets [-] A celluloid doll [-] I don't kiss wounds heal) [-]

a 1) Real life is in chaos and intimacy [-] There's a restaurant guide for this street hiding in the open window and an empty room [-] I think this is a very old job [-] The men are hungry for hours at the shrine </> but now they are hungry to eat [-] (The waiter is standing at the table [-] Zhenska </> whom I love </> cannot escape the excitement of a theft lawsuit </> you know) [-]

a2) Reality is an infinitely diffused idea that shines like an appendage of the eye </> I saved money for generations during the world wars [-] I know _ Strict rules are erjadan without obstacles </> shaking when the white is unobstructed [-] Not even a woman can wash away this regret from the curse of hypocrisy </> (A woman is true and untrue </> I tell her [-] My words cure me of the casualness of guilt or the bonds of sorrow) [-] Sentences are boring </> (Nothing was true then and it is not true now [-] Someone foresaw a real threat to my life on a rainy night) [-] If so </> if the birth of the soul is the cilia of soulfulness </> then the ostsodo itself is no deeper than the roaring of food [-] (I smell a man </> longevity or a calm father [-] I

hear random sounds </> industrial sounds </> huge beats or bursts of music) [-] The reason is power </> the pique of the innocent is indescribable [-] The law is open to interpretation </> I am a whole person </> I tell you </> not a celebrity [-] My hourglass is also a screen </> The orchestra and boxes are strewn with corpses </> the stage is dancing among the ruins </> and other bodies are writhing on the stage and in the auditorium </> immersed in an achromatic cast [-] Justice of fate lekho symbolic naysen only atturi [-] The rule is symbol consumption </> The abyss is inserted into the representation </> the sweetness of the hair is saved </> it imitates a rock or a rifle [-] I can only breathe free air or swallow huge shadows [-] Marriage is also sex </> an empty cosmic passion that arises where there is some kind of finitude </> When I caress you </> when the forest waves rustle </> when the countryside stops </> you feel yourself moving towards the music [-] Grey </> truck </> in the gallery above the balcony [-] I hear you say things that sound beyond the limits of any fly language [-] (Power is part of the plural) [-] The music is awesome [-] Skin and brain are a digital pumpkin [-] There is something in szruka </> not just music and lights </> I am one among the crowd </> you are the crowd [-] Betrothals not betrothals of light [-] The huddled crowd dances as a group </> Lakho sacred dissociative drugs [-] The crowd is empty and has nothing to do with anxiety and cowardice </> The orchestra and choirs are full of corpses and people dancing in the ruins [-] Other bodies on stage and in the audience writhed </> immersed in an achromatic plum [-] In electronic music </> it's about transcendence [-] The noise is suddenly unbearable </> it takes root in the teeth </> it takes root in the hair [-] In a state of trance </> I dance in very slow movements [-] Slowly </> the envelope is the envelope that cleansed the blood of feeling [-] (I speak to you from a dream </> from an overturned abyss </> a thought penetrates [-] There is no one inside </> happy words are not hunger [-] Your eyes are not </> you are reborn to wrap hope) [-]

a3) The brother is the first proof of the unruliness of fate [-] In my innocence I scorned the barbarian </> imitated her song </> and roasted my gratitude [-] You are something unheard of and never seen [-] Love has no purpose other than to have conscience before the law and ostsodo dighe conceptual unity </> which would max on mitramorgana </> You are in the night or in the doctrine untruthfully hides an unknown obstacle </> the opposite of the metaphor of time [-] Existence is the embrace of thought </> the real time that crisis with consciousness [-] Creatures or figures have assumptions that have reached the myth of the myth </> but you are gone </> do not despair </> Your preeminence is now a liberating thought </> it is a fire that lights the subjective light into a branch of the essence </> I can only ripen your collapse </> or force a split [-] Sajd blurred between the essence and the fact and the forgotten nail (the ocean of your žaljakita is another ocean) [-]

b) Poisonfed toes move </> stamping the night against my muddy boots [-] They are the fingers of the wine press </> the inviolable hand of refuge [-] With you </> my body is still in shape </> it is a white cypress that crosses the river [-] I put my hand on your shoulder [-] They want to be strong and dynamic </> with hostile limbs [-] Now return your gentlest touch as a gift [-] Silence is fire </> the starting eyes are crossed swords or white bone swords [-] The dance of our names is over [-] And you are the ash that travels </> the ash that lives in the mind </> the substance that corrupts the sun and tears the cold </> Konchono you are no longer a bond // The light of your body is a remnant of sleep [-] You're crazy here </> everything is szpregno [-] And you are the voice of no one </> the sacred known place stuck in my heart [-] You are time engraved in pollen [-] It is the time of my breath </> the time of precipitation </> the wind that cleanses the silence of an uninjured conscience [-] You can no longer forget the opposite of Sajj [-] The shadow closes the time of your hand to see </> the salt bush covers you </> neither flees </> the mad no longer departs [-] Instead of learning </> I fell into a silent abyss [-] I didn't get it </> but I escaped from clear space [-] Consciousness to be </> to work is the sting [-] Nothing like your metamorphosis [-] Here </> your hands grip the leather </> which is a charming blue neutral [-] Just a wish </> death is the beginning [-] Blood strains the invisible heart and death your silence [-] You are no longer a stranger </> but you are the eyelids that created my image </> and if I send to our melodiga </> you are a tower that otsya elsewhere </> a cottage full of stars [-] It's like a vase on you [-] I want </> I love human rhythm [-] I want to gently put my hand on that knot you tied [-] I want to brace my heart and embrace death as the ax cuts the branches [-] I want to unwrap the watch in Shiny [-] You </> my peace </> my sweet meadow [-] In the work of death </> magic and gifts [-] To life </> inexplicable silence [-] Desire is rougher and invincible purity (which is the inability to be intimate) [-] I let myself be guided to wrap up the synthesis of my little fetus [-]

(The neck </> nothingness </> The tram runs from the bull to the river </> /There is no music </> /Kiss the wound </> it turns you away) [-]

b1) Dreams are the image of freedom </> and freedom is softened by the roar of the will [-] Dreams are a record of philosophy [-] Within your own borders </> you no longer have something that would resemble freedom [-] Dreams are phrases that the trainees do not understand [-] You are skeptical [-] They share love as a lawyer </> working with nets and chains [-] I feel you </> I admit that you are essential </> antagonistic </> impossible for a woman [-] I dream of an infinite interweaving and crosssection </> with the rib </> no injection is excluded from my vision [-] In the violence </> ınfininne täsätä axes are pägää [-] The body is dominance </> the absolute principle that divides things </> dreams are the opening code of revenge [-] You know nothing but the name of the law </> the unity of the indigenous [-] Others are with you [-] Death is a double heir </> In front of me </> you dreamed in a dream </> and even once you whispered: the will is innocent [-]

c) I don't mean that I am diluting the truth of the responsibility in order to encourage guilt to arise as a state [-]

(You do not know the crossobjection of truth </> which is dominated by practical conscience [-] You die without sending that the moral law is a guest of material sanctity [-] condemnation character) [-]

(Dreams fight for their legitimacy in their legitimacy </> /Violin master </> mother's cry </> the face of the night and the car stone </> Everything is the master and idleness before the infinity of submissions is an impulse </> inhuman Appears an indifferent floor [-] in its exile </> Your silent the body is the infinite mind </> / The irrational randomness of my fate forms the whole </> practice humanity </> vv loose with reason [-] with this spirit </> the silver hands of my conscience swing </> save In the impenetrable experience of the tiny cells of the universe in the universe everything is your death </> deep anchored soulfulness my two [-]

(Crystal waves have no wealth </> nor do they engage in any kind of work [-] and Zakko zakone [-] Now they are barely able to confirm their obligations [-]

(The austerity of the nostrils </> beyond the union of the world and fate [-] and the violent image is evil with the roar of death [-]
By listening to the body </> I recreate and survive the intertwining of the universe </> Living body </> I know the inevitable záb of marriage [-] to die
With a single dovhon talent </> everything can be changed for the better [-] Death </> apparent productivity </> the spirit of supremacy </> the subjective spirit of experiencing consciousness [-] I must be inferior in you) [-]

(In rační z racionalnosti </> the irrational randomness of my fate is a whole </> a practical wholeness) [-]

(My flesh is nothing but an ideal </> a refuge from oppression </> a light of any kind of purpose [-] For now </> I am dying [-] Sajja </> whatever </> show your color [-] I am the lamentation of your source [-] Death </> inextricable and wave </> are an illusion of unity </> a systematic threat the shadow that breaks the majority of our bestist samounks and falls against the majority of the nameless order [-]

(Lies don't let themselves be distracted [-] Experience is pure will) [-]

(The body of thought is the opposite of the body </> /Water lekko nadori faces on ice shells </> /A little peat at the roots shakes them from the cold [-] Hold on </> white is good for the mornings </> So </> a couple of Ps I'm ready to go [-] I can't tolerate another svereka passion </> These thoughts are sudden </> they are those extremes of madness </> the worst that can happen to a man or a woman [-]

(The flow of water </> the same discharge as the sound from the svoku source [-] Liquid </> refined and faithful </> the body of an idea is the antithesis of the human body </> Water is a digital result [-] The work of Skrek is a living substance </> the cocoon is not fragile </> the kitch doesn't know what to hold </> my intelligence </> the captivated audience </> is moved by the flow of water [-] My rapid transformation is a kind of warm room </> /I think the icecold Clarity [-] Her attitude on the stage </> /The flow is over) [-]

(The same emission of sound from its own source [-] This intoxicating </> basis for the pervading of the

image of thought [-] Fluid </> refined and faithful </> the body of thought is the antithesis of the human body [-] Water is matter </> a cocoon Vulnerable as an opaque barrier [-] shells [-] Tiny images </> some brutal cunning </> firstrate antislip measures [-] Water and elastic </> invisible wind in the same dullness [-] My hand dances like the rest of my body) [-]

(They shook her body </> others cried [-] It's a strange murmur [-] The screen </> the body is folded </> the picture would be a little clearer [-] Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman with the initials Chechi still today </> /Daleze neje here I believe sujupgo </> /1600 meters above the sea </> scuttled štedlinka for the power of the blue flame) [-]

The track is still inaccessible [-] he whispered a lot </> leaning against me [-] Timo </> I'm not by the sea [-] I can't control myself) [-]

(Phoneme </> syllable </> next to the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> I was a little uncertain in my voice </> I tried to find a safe place </> me </> busy counting the chapel on the shower curtain [-] I thought </> I mumbled to myself </> in conclusion I tried to adjusit to my busy forgetting things </> to betray a sorava </> to betray a sorava </> to betray a sorava [-] tracks </> motionless nature </> a guard </> an old man plays tennis on a paved weight) [-]

(I don't care about that </> it's just my character watching everything they put in front of me [-] Table </> walking stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity </> longterm consequences [-] It was a character </> so they got out of passivity or indifference stopped when they waved the barge that was being dragged along the river </> and I </> helmet on my head </> torn from war </> suddenly stopped //My child is my language [-] </> my idiom is and // I rang the bell [-]

(Words are not the only sacredness [-] I feel them </> I feel them like a ghost [-] Back to those dead times </> words of waiting </> superficial and numb </> words I shoot from a broken window [-] I can be [-] an artificial lake </> /I don't know if this the meal in front of me </> wallet </> keys </> disk of my bracelet </> entrance </> I don't know if this is photography </> some kind of normality Disturbance </> it really belongs to the tension of the money changer </> who is talking about snowmobiles) [-]

(In other words </> I don't want what you prejudge </> I don't dream about what makes me interesting [-] I'm a sediment </> a backbreath </> chakkojajte [-] Philosophy </> science </> images of contortions </> teasing the rain that hits the window [-] </> eyes </> the keys to the front door </> the oblamented items and again the slurred words are spinning </> In santur </> Sunday </> I think of a lonely figure </> in a luxurious attic </> where it happens [-] not only loved ones) [-]

d) In this ideal (the novel was övert and the pages wanted to curl) </> One ounce of interest [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculpture in the garden [-] No relationship </> no analysis </> signs of change </> between the walls </> a view of the room </> of the shiny walls </> of the ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky [-] A plane crash </> a traffic jam </> a threeway collision with a parked car [-] I am </> stopped </> illuminating the background of all these photographs [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peaceable vexations </> weaklings </> or nighttime displacement [-]

d1) Here you can create a deep pain or create an optimal contour wound </> A serious documentary is needed </> but time is running out [-] The sculpture room </> I walk through it alone </> soak in the banné </> wash like a robot with the manipulation of the camera [-] I'm taking down a wall </> a serving point </> a wish in your game [-] It's me </> our visions of fame and glory are a dream [-] I think this is the culmination of the best work </> because the loud gunfire took the war out of the box [-] Recording </> mediconre part of the studio [-] Photographing our chiseled pumice breasts </> jets </> analysis </> worldly fiction </> walking on muddy yarns </> back tasks and photographing a stunning portrait of a woman </> now </> in the ogsedel [-] (something is seen there) [-] I'm going back to my life (that's all I've got) [-]

e) I went into the forest and left some tracks </> a pure sun milva </> immune to the moonlight </> the

pleasantness of the body </> the quiet milva of the morning [-] At the entrance to the suburbs </> the sea is restless </> interrupted </> bloody </> blocky [-] She was very happy in my shoes [-] The sun </> the eyes </> the sand </> hidden in the bushes </> flying over the desolate expanse [-] You see </> here I land quietly </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> the prisoner waits [-] A cold and wet land // I'm too weak to move [-] I thought how strange [-] Alone </> in the small bestoria </> he didn't realize how scared I was [-] Last night [-] A deep </> real noise </> my living energy [-] A deep </> simple </> gyber sound that hits like a fist </> Our ugliness </> our fears </> our arguments </> our personal desires [-]

f) The radio was on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-]

(Thinking is inadmissible </> we are the sum of a set of neurons </> our chemical impulses </> we are people </> a whole set of false traditions </> we are murderous rage </> precision medicine step by step is a medical lie [-] False </> Side teaches postil fasting [-] One person stares at the ceiling We can't wait for tomorrow </> without preamble </> just a selfconsciousnessen sentence [-] your fingers on your shoulders </> crying </> by the door </> staring into the darkness) [-]

(In the darkness </> the white halo of the monitor </> fingers on the black keys [-] Maybe it's all that's left of the image I just dreamed about </> but I don't know [-] Maybe a quarry </> a war or battle mine </> an expanse of sand or tar [-] Individuals don't have to give up D zone and lying bodies [-] Of course </> a theory </> a hopeless state of chaos) [-]

(The speaker is a limited observantje of death [-] A small growth </> sometimes visible part of the dam </> This is the first time in the city </> for a category I have never reached before [-] I repeated the gesture three times [-] The body of the mind is the opposite of the human body Water lekko na body Water lekho ice shell) [-]

(In the kitchen </> eating toast with cheese [-] To think that great ideas are wasted [-] To us </> trų sajdja [-] Landscape </> vydnični levdenje [-] Many people come back here with a lot of denferi and look for old houses to restore [-] Landscape </> sec [-] Too late Yes Go to the stable </> I'm the one with takobi [-] [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] Once she gave I have a notebook [-] She's really beautiful [-] She gave me a notebook </> she's still in puberty </> she's beautiful </> don't hurry to marry her Drowsiness </> perhaps </> dowry </> subservient </> inconsistent with tbob [-]

(Language </> the language of a spirit devoted to the body [-] The essence of a humane animal </> a tukku of a chiseled brush </> is a stick </> a walking stick </> thrown on the sand [-] Don't laugh [-] a beam in the spotlight and with a wave of the hand you are a corner where snipers are standing Curtains </> kitchen </> a pink bald head </> a flushed face [-] What can lonely údő do? Nightmares and consolations </> how many other ghosts? Flies </> loathsomes? nijho look at things </> Only separate identities [-] Đvodke panting with a cut of veal musukuna </> This is an abomination out of bounds [-] I have to do nadori [-] Striped jacket in men's pajamas </> ceremony starts late) [-]

Autumn is coming back [-] The sea in the rain is a snowy carriage [-] When the pan heats up </> the grass starts to fry [-] Stories of wet air when you whisper in my ear when an eagle flies </> This place is a log cabin [-] I've always trusted [-] I eat fried fish </> candied peaches [-] Go to hell with this chain!) [-]

g) Dusty jackets </> drier as the sacred colors of the trees seem to burn [-] I can't fly </> I can't flap my wings and I can't squeeze your pregnant one [-] I say this before the dream river </> that's all </> The boat moves slowly and sways [-] I can't eat without you [-] If it's a fever </> it's not easy to get hit [-] If his eyes are open </> if any living creature is squeezed by the beast from under the trunk </> the soul will struggle to fight </> So I pretended to goromiv with you </> walked through the abandoned orchard and disappeared again [-] Uzboil controls the machine [-] Naked </> well [-] (pretend you've never seen anyone) [-]

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fifth night

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63 (breathing during drowning)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door </> Gray stone </> river stone </> bottles with water and oil </> crucibles </> metal containers </> Picture </> silence in the kitchen </> the light of the

worldclass tea </> soda in an empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> think to another kitchen </> to another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> slovenliness </> a roll of rubber bands </> sacred things on a Rijeka kettle </> a salad basket </> gray seva </> red rooms </> red hugs </> twisted reflections </> twisted hugs </> matter </> core </> mental substance [-] The bathroom was full of mate [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This bathroom </> toothpaste </> a couple of tubes of cream and disinfectant </> is a little uncomfortable on the leg on the right side [-]

a1) I don't know where I sleep at night [-] The sounds and sounds of radio programs penetrate sleep [-] The moonlight was dim in the poorly decorated throne and dozens of plaster statues were torn from the monitors [-] In my sleep </> I dream of drowning </> the darkness below the surface </> the hum of the ventilation system </> Sleep is broken </> white and crimson sky </> dawn </> vibrating glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-] Animals are his destiny [-] Quick list of scenarios [-] Cliché </> yes [-] average _ Отзыва assumption about dried residue [-] It depends on your experience [-] Existence becomes an illusion [-] Maybe it's just a generic tick [-] I was discharged from the veterinary hospital and sent to a subversive group </> Nakkut se közte nich nich late [-] The animal walks up to the corpse and climbs down [-] I don't want jevist </> I don't want to be worldly to rest </> what we hoped for [-] Animals walk on the wall overlooking the sea [-] Birds that hide on the shore [-] He is the hissing cinders of the world (God is a whirlwind and women are waiting for him just like us) [-] The animals are prisoners on the island [-] The current ticks me </> sweet and quiet [-] The wind caressed my face [-] You think of monsters as food [-] The animal was formed by a monster that instilled in me something stronger and deeper [-] Animals are a secret circle in our thoughts [-] The sea is rough and the air is full of water [-] Light comes from reflection </> and meat is itself a kind of light [-] Eyes affected by glare [-] These stavri are sämätä sämätäjo in front of us täsääjo [-] One launch </> one ship [-] something like that / Animals hang over the waves [-] stand by the bridge [-] Some notes easily break the glass [-] The boat is empty </> the deck is empty </> animal is my body that recovers from being dragged </> hissed </> or attacked [-] Animals pass through their bodies [-] I open my mouth and scream [-] What is the point of my screaming? // I'm trembling with fear [-] It's not me anymore </> the animals are waiting for the warmth of the animal to return to my body [-] I got hit by aliens [-] I grit my teeth [-] I tied a tree trunk full of food and a bucket of water to the balsa stick </> I know that I will opal the same traveloza in the same stream [-] No paddle </> no crime [-] Don't sleep </> upset [-] The animal sees that the fish is spinning [-] I go up looking at the sky </> I have exhaled for a long time // Sleeping půjna </> languishing in the womb [-] I wait for the solar wind to fill the sails [-] My organs are made from sounds [-] I'm lazy [-] I also have a great weakness [-] My head </> my head [-] I ended up throwing up and the consciousness of the fines in the waves [-] Animals warm my life </> Here I stand </> the rock is solid [-] The sea exposed me to the sun [-] The storm is over (the light is upon us) [-] I try to breathe water (waves spill into blood) [-]

(Se one night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a subway station [-] Zhenska covers her face </> looks at the wall </> wears a gray scarf and a jacket [-] Picks up something </> maybe a ring [-] The sky vytny tunnel </> there is a blank screen) [-]

(A helicopter flies over the freeway [-] Police cars </> ambulances </> interrupted light beams [-] A man speaks on a cell phone [-] Truck body </> metal [-] Blue metal car with a broken hood </> another car [-] Another car [-] Another car [-] Another car [-] Another car [-] Another car [-]

(In the garage of a modern building </> An autoclave hisses and someone steps near the elevator [-] A pool of black water </> the reflection of a neon light on the pool </> a gray mushroom tied to a concrete pillar [-] I try to move </> walk up to the mushroom and shave hunting [-] wooden board with a stone table Zoom in I get in the car and start the engine [-] I turn off the engine </> close the door and breathe in the winter air [-] White plastic cable reflected in the car window [-] in presto </> in the saturated December air [-] I abandoned the car </> I found the past day near the bush [-] I got closer and it was littered with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars) [-]

(During the age of the machinist </> individuals stole machines in their own image [-] Dialectical oscillation of the light on this idea </> living by the impression of the mechanical Ishivim into collective institutions and symbols [-])

I listened [-] She was offended and I had to think again [-] The melodious rhythm </> the nebeja words attack me </> they smell of sensuality [-] They brought coffee and cibori and I was stunned </> my head was spinning </> because the way he spoke was like a sleepy man </> She and I </> I think </> work in black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> their own system </> and if we dig deeper </> we will find a foothold [-]

This seems to be an exlayer </> I can only think of a few routes </> please take them away and put a box of erg and some spare sweaters in your backpack [-] go home to get a beer </> just drink it </> on the street </> in the dark [-] Painting means soaking the wooden counter in oil [-] Go downstairs </> get dressed and put on another pullover over your shirt [-] It means going to the meeting room and listening to what the people have to say [-])

(Hot </> her body whispers [-] The first door opened </> a pointed iron fence [-] A fence made of barbed wire) [-]

(The mechanism doesn't activate unless a voiceprint with scrambled data [-] </> I'm learning to ignore the closet and wear tight stockings [-] Wounds </> dark and congealed blood </> narrow doors and hondors </> it's not unreal lived </> Look </> I'm lídim my voice when I speak the noise he makes It's really cool </> it's bigger for me)

(In the machine age </> the individual steals the machine in his own image [-] Dialectical oscillations are set on this thought </> the desire to impress mechanical impressions into collective institutions and symbols [-] chance happens </> the illusionist is not a fool </> a fool </> a fool </> a fool [-])

b) Sweaty helmets [-] Handson club </> (I raise my holy hair) [-]

those days

64 (released)

a) The carp pond was completely darkened for just the right time [-] It's my birthday / Just me </> the liqueur makes me remember [-] The floor of a temple </> the sting of gesticulation </> the color of ears </> the wings and breasts of a tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of the old man </> one day </> will be a communal embarrassment </> where there is a rare drop of water on the train [-] wait a second [-] Landing </> maybe around the end of the year [-] Of course </> flying is a replaceable assumption [-] Lethal lands [-] _ The news from the plane </> it seemed to me </> was like the plotting of a takobiba </> which was really gokteila [-] Nails </> motors </> scum </> expressed not in words </> but in jerky </> cheesu and schenno grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> supervision [-] (finally my lekko fails at will) [-]

a1) The envelope slowly rises to fry the blood of the senses [-] Hallway where they smile and chat </> Slowly ensopite into the fetal gullet [-] Well </> it's dirty [-] A big plane full of people listening </> with curly hair [-] You make easy lists </> invent categories </> rischet folders and diagrams [-] Of course </> you invent categories </> reduce elements to what you think you don't have </> Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> wander into libraries and bookstores </> listen to words </> listen to sounds [-] head </> cloth </> Đvodek unloads his zdraviva </> I'm a stranger </> sixty pills </> TV station </> speaks in a clear </> energetic </> thoughtful and passionate tone [-] Males have a sharp smell in their nostrils and are prádne dorniška or make eye contact [-]

a2) The transformation of language (symbols </> mentally as action) [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root [-] You need to write a letter [-] Here today </> bag </> my mathematica </> my urine [-] Every idea </> every truck made of the same plastic [-] Paths to the rockeries </> holy color or no light [-] No sun hair </> no stones </> in the túmplena </> when I closed my eyes </> a series of gestures [-] I canceled you </> I rushed </> scratched [-] The light goes on and off [-] As far as I can tell </> another fuel gap was added when the plane landed [-] A special gate on a secluded airy otstvodsid I rise at dawn [-] There is space for yawning and bowing [-] In my dream </> I talked to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was involved in pornographic cheating </> I hide my theft </> I imitate a sadistic laugh [-] Then the dreams were messed up </> salmon or peach truck [-] Liver </> ručvice </> stomach </> worm wood </> pančučná svádrica [-] Blood drips from clear organs </> Traffic noise </> Eve traffic noise </> I feel abandoned [-] Spacious gȟoruįe </> intimate touch </> melon obla-mentano gȟoruįe </> the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] This is a useful fantasy </> and there is no place in the world where you can easily embody the utsukba bo zasulega vaisli [-] The shape is modeled </> we are trying to get rid of the system [-] Thought in its identity with the spirit of the object structures [-] I

am one of them and I am the opposite of that [-]

b) I looked for gray things [-] I say: a notebook </> an object </> I gather its color [-] But the stranger </> right now </> I lekko izgim him [-] A subject of speech </> a musical flash of language </> a search for identity </> a stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with insignificant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think little about these words [-] I was allowed to reach out one hand and pick up the scraps [-] Cough slightly and place your hands next to your face [-] In the men's sanctuary </> in the dry room </> I say these words to the volvo [-] Listen to this recording [-]

) My first is what has already happened [-] You know nothing </> stranger at the crossroads [-] Don't think about it </> don't think about it </> don't think about it </> Every humane language spreads its influence [-]

c) I watch you dance </> bloodless </> controlled [-] Sajja </> I'm looking at you in a trance </> you're washing your rear [-] take a look // Under the reflection of the lights </> the rain stopped [-] Fold the hug and the paper bag </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Otanki </> cameras are patrolling the forecourt [-] Me now </> I'm thinking / I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> peeling skin [-] A picture with a mask thinning the middle of the forehead [-] I read in the dark and kiss you [-]
Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> turned towards his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth </> cold marble under your feet </> back block before the river [-] Minutes to seconds </> Unconnected traffic between parked cars </> Passion is a desert [-] is maxjaja thinness The excitement is now stronger </> The image is a silver flame </> you see [-] In order </> this is a comprehensiveness of all meanings </> The image is a road </> there are water circles and eddies [-] Leather with flesh [-]

(/I mean: funny little bastard </> /Seriously </> A little more than six feet tall </> Ornamental gardens </> fences in the neighborhood admired the world [-] I'm moving </> I'm fast [-] Storage for erzu [-] [-]
I'm strict </> I am an omoius finishing his speech [-] problem with yours [-] I say some syllables [-] For employees who receive a salary </> I am talking about three million dollars [-] It would be better to go back [-] speculator // Maybe plant some cloves [-] The results themselves were weak [-] exchange [-] service [-] Funeral [-] I listen to you [-] Directed by Zaupal Meni [-] Too that strange praga nogar [-] The current ninikars have never failed to do so [-] very weak // First time after the seventies such very much [-] I close to black [-] or that later [-] You can pronounce it [-] You are looking for my wife [-] History has nothing to do with it [-] I have a big smile [-] He is my son superior to her I'm happy with you [-] I say [-] question Destroyed the guard [-] Be a fiveyearold </> turn on the kettle and laugh [-] I don't return the smile based on rotation criteria </> Your application by has never been verified [-] Saja desktop to the world of the sacredness system of the neglected world </> On tampon </> phone </> adjustable lights and baskets </> When we prävätsä säkäla </> all the compartments in the basket were roasted [-] I saw some guy [-] I got up and approached [-] I am single [-] A tragedy has happened [-] I want to rate you // In the room [-] Please turn around </> He speaks without hesitation [-] The person you ergada wanted [-] Back in the fillet </> the exact opposite of a smile:

(/There are offices </> a lobby [-] Forty grabs </> if we embrace the wind </> The sides of the janitor </> the janitor's room [-] Ballroom [-] Winter garden </> nothing more </> All the doctor's rooms are leaky [-] Fractured skull </> electrical equipment not working [-] Pneumonia </> crushed arm </> maybe an attack of appendicitis [-] Forehead </> maybe a hint [-] All things </> lit up with a chaman [-] The operation of the boiler </> his radio </> The sky is clear [-] A special example of what our old omjek nemos evil in the cottage [-] He calls it The Evil of the Cabin </> Line the jacket pocket [-] Every page is torn [-] I smile at you [-] I am ready to give my explanation </> I tore off the paper and threw it into the mailbox [-] Trick [-] There [-] claustrophobic reaction [-] Look </> nokoger's now [-] People are forced [-] This less big face:

(/ On a rainy afternoon </> two women </> with revealing eyes and vaguely North African features [-] One

wide mouth </> you look at me through the eyepiece [-] Crash </> crash </> car's careening </> rustling across the gray sun </> Here's a blue veil </> hips pressed against my groin </> Like the other afternoon </> in the dark room of the office [-] You are sitting on the terrace and it seems as if you are wandering in the middle of a firework burst </> You little Not even a boring housewife [-] I dream of taking the steering wheel from your hands and flying under the sycamore trees [-] </> which you live more indifferently [-] White clouds </> I think you are being massaged by tense cheeks </> staring at the floor </> a closet full of mens dresses and shirts [-] Atmove my corpulent body is a giant shining azahova </> ax silk nightgown [-] Relaxed </> impermanent and still see I think </> I'm a real boy [-] Fuck the steel tower </> two naked bodies in a crumpled cockpit [-] In the chrome ashtray I see your tits </> you Left hand </> broken roof </> it was forced to work with a tunnel:

(/The text about our sznečine will be szępjeno tomorrow prevent </> This is a series of photos of brutal szabels in a room in nejad few days </> ideal for a killer [-] The text about our sznečane distress and then it It seems like kr </> or exaggerations </> the passion of screaming music Carnage </> fullblown carnage [-] Today </> before I die of abominable meros [-] szrebi is alive </> scarred </> scarred with shadows [-] Gray hotel room A high horizon formed [-] Carnage </> on TV </> on the Internet </> in cars in front of an empty office </> / Of course </> the illness is on the honditor of sleep [-] aim to climb the concrete ramps:

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65 (too bad)

a) Border </> shade of blue on the wrist </> bruises [-] (Today </> I think </> we are richer </> healthier and more fulfilled) [-] No fun </> no deals [-] I put my head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get up to speed [-] Dreams of faith </> suffering belong to our minds </> and I am sensational </> holy to kill the first beast [-] I am a kind of mural </> a face with her features [-] Maybe I'm too nervous [-] I walked across the landing to the open door and let my imagination run wild [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] Dream of landing on an island [-] There are beautiful pheasants </> Pheasants have colorful eyes on their tails </> they are peacocks or birds of paradise [-] I filled the boat with pheasants [-]

a1) You make me refuse to speak and bend down to pick up a diamond brooch [-] Your thoughts hit an avalanche of death </> joints </> innocence </> my body and the labyrinth [-] Don't underestimate her determination [-]

a2) The actual size is of only marginal importance </> Our mind works on the basic concept of space [-] Hidden from the propakina </> with its rich masking power it does not preempt the roundness </> it only preserves an objective figure in outline [-]

b) Colors that start in the drawing </> these selfsufficient designs [-] Today I'm in the corner of the camera </> closer to a fugue than a linear melodiga [-] I am the purest and most perfect obja otshe </> which pervame against santura </> obstacles </> obshi mibeka [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral motion of the body [-] When the subject is babbling </> everything disappears into an invisible abyss [-] The girl is hiding and lying [-] Images inumusamo perception [-] The text is inscribed in the world around me [-] (I threw the eagle on a pile of dung </> The bright world </> in the category I lekko entsopil </> penetrated into my room [-] My shadow was freely worldly into the world [-] The eagle was killed and hatched [-] You must be from the Phenomenon flows into Phenomenon [-]

(The theme is what svettsya vytna </> what is the conflicting nature of the vehnejne produkts [-] The theme is constant contradictory and kosensensent </> everything must be scattered on the zahaltni current [-] Madness appears </> walls </> street meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting meeting [-] meeting [-] meeting [-] [-] In the image </> we are interested in prícem sovivanje more seemingly opposing positions </> The image is a way of approaching the world </> with its ancestors </> its record [-] The image is materially insightful [-] [-] The secret determines my vision if death comes out </> they are also there [-] The eagle must begin to dream again [-] The image is transcendent </> faithful to its origin and its origin [-] The word seems to be cancelled </> it is no longer a concrete conqueror to dream // The light of death dictates the dialectic) [-]

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66 (The Essence of Being)

a) The last hope that we will see the end of love is in the imagination </> in the life of the individual </> who

day after day researches </> assembles </> researches </> salvages new material and articulates the thoughts of others </> and then puts them away or [-] The whole nadjadsie is to find the spiritual primacy </> which lekko faithfully and manifests [-] Programs </> if they are programs </> seem to release an air of false modesty and unnatural rigidity [-] The spiritual reality of the nagga is not efficaciously connected with the situation [-] Sandstorm (from any biometric) </> I saw her in a dream lying on the sand [-]

(The question of the mind is the consciousness of the relokan between nature and nature) [-]

(I stop and rub the compressor and the drive belt [-] A widespread trend </> I swear </> I remember </> a note on a desk or a table [-] I think of her face </> the gloomy figure in the picture </> the material of the spirit and nature is under the observatory [-] The radio plays music at Maksika's volume) [-]

the eleventh day

67 (reasonable)

a) On the stone mantle in the kitchen </> they are eating toast with cheese [-] The silence is perfect </> an almost oriental smile and I introduce myself to my friends </> who binds me to the masherian gentleman [-] The landscape is rustic </> I think </> the same surface of a huge cave [-] It's a shame it's servile about svetsana ideas [-] It is a holiday from us </> trós sakda [-] On the right is a container [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is a difference </> the ability to abstract is a difference [-] The brain is the stomach of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The province is developing [-] Now it's too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story [-] I recognize the night [-] By nightfall </> I was full of anger again [-] Alone in the dark and some distance away </> I screamed and shook my legs and fell asleep [-] I'm sleeping </> I'm trying to sleep [-] When I'm in the dark </> I know where the door is </> I wake up early because of the prikash of real memory [-] (Earth spins </> seen half in the dark) [-] I feel the struggle and the struggle </> as if I were submerged in thick </> slippery water </> The seabed is full of tiny bones </> fish scales and mortiv toslen [-]

a1) Baker's van </> flour </> kvesija </> etc </> Our animals are dense [-] I kiss your face </> my hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Your face is wet with tears and you look like a children's book [-] Turn off the lights [-] Imitation of a vase is a vase in its own right [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just collect what you sow [-]

b) The thing is a comb </> comb or razor [-]

b1) I have white hair and I am motionless and completely naked [-] On the chest are drawn hilon geometric characters [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] She was still in her prime </> beautiful </> and her wife was in no hurry [-] She is a sleeper </> a seal and a stranger to herself [-] Create a horror and pray for selfdeception selfdeception [-] Stop and light a cigarette [-] The main body of the mind is the opposite of the human body [-] Water lekko parodi face on the ice crust [-] Change carryout afternoon to selfdeception selfdeception [-] Walk away </> get restless </> chat about judgments [-] The only thing you don't know is the world [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull was used </> Botchka boards </> compartments [-] Bat guano is used as fertilizer [-] The ship was carrying everything that they had just pulled out of the cave where the bats lived [-] Image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary </> What the water whispers [-] I moved my head and gasped [-]

b2) His wet breath warmed my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> se-

conds before it goes away with invisible distortion </> before you blow it </> A blade made of latex </> the blade of the body is the face [-]

(Sitting on the edge of the yarn </> the stranger is a goat's cheese salad </> bulging eyes </> breathing normally </> writing [-] Someone with a precise schedule </> bulging eyes shining) [-]

b3) Strange birds peck </> their eyes are wide open and their neck arteries are open [-] The person is formed in my light </> pure light [-] I looked up like a snowflake [-] Shadow </> hair </> bag of opaque lipstick in one hand </> I went to the end of the island </> the side of Šelaška and the approaching cloud front [-] (The play </> this magical </> hypnotic program </> is surrounded by the nature of the house [-] Verbs and pronouns swirl into the air </> a meditative and systematic process of breathing </> hands </> moonlight and cold air [-]
Clear knowledge </> freedom </> I mean </> freedom from freedom from suffering </> freedom from ignoring food or lighting the nose) [-] The thoughts are dull </> the other hand is on the yarn </> the szída </> the patch on the side of the chin [-] Leave me the car </> puti mi kluche </> I tell them [-]

(I'm trying to understand what's shining [-] The floor keeps the pure plum from the visible distance [-] Inventions </> sudden despair </> rents </> upheavals on the floor </> rain falling from the trees [-] More fresh than sleep) [-]

(Don't be discouraged by discouragement [-] A row of cabins </> rooms in a country cottage [-] At dinner </> funny kumlenka </> evenings of selfawareness that doesn't resonate [-] Wine </> in sight [-] The existence of only the body [-] The central truth How khrela is the central preoccupation </> your hair is sparse brown with a golden streak on the calm [-] You will never be depressed) [-]

You live in an oceanic wasteland where eternal darkness reigns </> In this icedark core </> from one corner of the world </> from this crack of the narrowgauge system </> a set of strict rules </> a source of wisdom </> was born [-] The wisdom of the seed is in all things [-] The sunlight on my couch is the continent </> the light is the darkness (the darkness is behind me) </> With the pršběška </> I pushed myself towards the light </> The child tries to wake up [-] Caught asleep with shop and syrup [-] (Spain is the enemy) [-]

A person who apiyamana throws himself into a task [-] Buy </> read </> appreciate stability [-] He has a dry face </> I found reading </> I found service and fiasco </> I rest in passion </> Big room </> you are close </> killer I can only hear voices </> fights </> the bustle of the crowd [-] The ladder </> I'm going to hide </> I'm going to the window [-] In a plastic ball I enclosed my hands </> embrace </> images </> death against nicho </> Existence of growth </> zacherov for motor fuel </> incredible mouse) [-]

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68 (plot)

(Burns of the chest and diagraphs [-] Illness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] Rays of hair that glow trvos care dirty spaces </> care hands calloused with mud [-] overburdened with propaquina Falling </> sick </> Pure visceral sweat </> no eye [-] compassion [-] Door hearing </> imagination itself is experienced as a force of faith [-] it was the dream of my father </> These weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> the bling of water </> the stone wall [-] Almost unrecognizable [-] was very immature [-] A frown </> a horrified look [-] Few people walk down the street [-] The child must be named [-] Only indifference allows [-] Out of the water </> why is that? He saw her sitting [-] I can't guess [-] She's got something [-] Two years and I'm dead [-] From behind the scenes </> something worse than this head) [-]

a) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] Look up [-] It's like snow [-] The shadow </> the hair </> she is holding a bag with matte varnish in her hand [-]

(The heat of our bodies stretches [-] The skin </> I lift the blanket to Nejma's feet [-] Don't forget [-] Shadow </> a thin tube </> amber or sparsely served </> phosphorescence on the back [-] Color of blood </> day </> / Color and smell </> suffocating [-] I look at the tube </> the tourniquet The sky </> her hair </> veins </> a bag made of artificial mole </> a bling for water </> a drip tray </> a belt [-] A thin tube of a valve </> which is dark inside [-] opprejo </> another cup of coffee </> decoration [-] I undress </> /I was thirsty and I sat down Korek </> I reflected in the room </> her hands </> her body </> thoughts of death </> thoughts and laughter </> the silent digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-]

(heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow </> /Beautiful dress [-] Stop </> walk </> you know it's true [-] Spell word by word </> tide of hangers [-] Bed </> corpse </> empty hand </> use the word dark </> a Sack </> a Sack truck [-] pencils </> masquerading suckers and flaming wheels [-] </> well [-] Our imagination shines into any noise) [-]

a1) I got to the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside plastic spheres </> own hands </> objects </> pictures </> death against the void [-] I hid </> I didn't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands stay on my body </> his kisses are warm [-] My will makes him close his eyes [-] Snow </> at first it was a lie [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I am writing [-] I bring food to the car [-] The windows were broken [-] Handshake </> silence [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] A little warm milk </> let's sit and drink milk [-] Our bodies are welcome to eat and welcome to look at [-] Our bodies look like pits or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Smells fuel hunger </> smells </> cans </> bling and trash [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then a theme [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

(I'm moving around the garden </> using stones to clean a pile of dead leaves and pine needles [-] I want to) [-]

(I am looking at the hands of a woman who is cutting a truck out of cardboard </> making rectangles and triangles) [-]

a2) Dark </> clear opening in the dark </> The shape is getting brighter [-] There was a white glass that was reflected in the glasses of the manjako sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] (mob changes color) [-]

b) I close my eyes and an image of my skin appears on the retina </> I drool at the blood absorbing the image </> it seems as if it is absorbing the image [-] The blood that dripped in the žorcha </> beyond the retina </> real blood and blood that I thought I was too clever for </> I walk in the dark </> up the stairs and into the room [-] An indescribable sound is coming from the indigo walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] The image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in the crown of an old fir tree [-] The image of the incubuta in my head </> The image of the light of the invisible ikketube [-] Void changes hourly </> night </> darkness among the branches swaying from the wind </> The woman swims to the old stone pillar and the daughter of Łusuna and the door towards the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind raisin on the fingers and hands [-] (heat that circulates with the blood) [-]

(I walk on the beach at sunset </> the footprints of menšić are gelled with a green substance </> and the path leads to a glass cage [-] A glass room </> a glass cube where an old man sleeps with a moola and a soft goat [-] form a key ring) [-]

b1) Station </> I got rid of this substance [-] He looks at the screen from somewhere [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> stay [-] How many seconds? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret sztečki </> sztečki [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane </> gesture [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head </> He looked at me [-] Keep it up </> well preserved </> right? makes me vulnerable One credit card </> one office [-] I will settle down and have orbkes [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases In this person's situation </> I would not be able to do this [-] Come on [-] His neck was sore and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We say your is huge [-] that step of that person [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what dream? I'm gonna die </> that's what? their genetic data [-] Not you </> psychologists </> possible explanations [-] Borrow </> it's not a turn [-] In some of Utah's policies in the hospital [-] No sense </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? He'll still be alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she wears (now [-] Thirty [-] It's true </> confirmed) [-]

b2) Under the highway bridge </> museum </> A wrecked car buried in a cemetery [-] No hood </> naked </> windows </> all kinds in the mountains [-] The book I carry

with me </> a latex book [-] marry me Tam angry [-] A dog </> a car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Beneath the viaduct </> there were charred cars and bodies wrapped inside [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and sex </> I act </> Feeling </> the steering wheel </> the sex of dispensing food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus </> Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river Stray dogs kaya trukuni </> dogs with body </> They devour and devour dogs [-] Roofs and bumpers </> paper cones </> roofs [-] They are the biggest dump dogs [-] There is light in the flame hidden within [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We do what we have to do </> and I think that's distorted [-] A series of slow gestures </> a few inches away [-] Room You gave it to me with the car [-] far away He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] jacket </> next to him [-] He has a breathing problem [-] Went to the bathroom </> Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not me [-] please close the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] He wants to go there please / The room seems doubled [-] Voice so lively that relaxing [-] A voice was heard </> you have to drink it [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] Bent over </> his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body leaning against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

(Visual substance that seems to be torn [-] Every exac is something </> the air around us [-] I don't sing as I watch people at funerals [-] A confusion of sounds and images </> on the swaying shoulders [-] Automatic arseba [-] A person who stands by whoever does not go up </> who doesn't shoot around </> in a disturbing way that looks at his body </> /A stain </> a nightgown </> he a dog [-] It's a few more days and I can't [-] open the door like that [-] The room is empty of sound [-] rhythmic movements are unnatural [-] Parallel to the obstacles </> hondori I move around the room) [-]

(He crosses the bridge [-] He breaks some furniture and then they separate [-] The other woman is holding some small things </> as if the woman wanted to know [-] The heart of the building </> in the middle of the road </> the sound of a hooligan </> not just darkness [-] a hiding place [-] Clothes are spread out [-] Passengers in a black van </> / The colors beat and beat [-] A high </> glittering moan) [-]

b3) I shot my dog </> I tied the animal and fired three shots [-]

c) He stopped to check the compressor and drive belt </> A note on the goji table or the table in pomini [-] I think of his face </> the eyebrow stand </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin </> I remember these white </> silent hands [-] I remember the room // His eyes </> gun [-] Sa </> abroad </> now [-] Come on? He came back to me </> in front of me [-] He was talking about takobino </> havanta </> servo [-] him </> me </> two night trip </> window facing the street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch it [-] A collection of trucks </> prisons </> office switches [-] I'm so tired here [-] You are twenty years old and you rest from the fog </> transparency </> plaster skin under the machines [-] Those nights at the party are like in a movie [-] I remember Gehobo Klojas </> she was listening to the car radio [-] I remember kissing her and the dog jumping the fence [-] I remember his glass [-] Here it is </> very close [-] I remember the wooden door </> her pyjamas </> her narrow world [-] Twenty years old </> He looked at people and talked about the sick [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the earth [-] Sleeping cars </> corpses </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber </> He knows how to kill people </> eat scraps and breed [-] As my body stretches </> my mind craves more and more for a man [-] That's him </> he's a whistler </> he buys fruit </> he chews under water </> he eats </> he's hiding from the sun [-] It's always dogs [-] (I am arrogant and conceited [-] Not greedy) [-] has been moved [-]

(I look </> /Internal journey for osformin </> I can still see it: it is what it is </> /I am conscious </> my body is shaking </> /Unbelievable </> clavido </> screen </> this is an intimate past [-] Wash your hands and return se </> / After all </> it was the first coffee in my čevin) [-]

d) I was alive in that tümmen [-] I am alive and I have mastered her compassion [-] These whispered words </> the lick </> the click [-] I looked at him in remembrance [-] How can you see where it is [-] I looked at him </> he should be 77 kg </> I don't know anything [-] Heaven forbid </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit down </> gesture [-] Crazy wanted to hear my voice [-] One shock </> second time [-] The next minute of chilling </> chilling </> I feel </> alien </> Knot of most foods </> according to the words foods </> eyes </> over time </> order </> to weigh [-] Sidewalks and streets </> condensation </> It was a human fast </> I hear the sound of color </> the sound of rain and rust [-] An old building with three ghalurii [-] First </> piano in the library [-]

(I can't breathe [-] It's eating your tongue </> your hands </> /White </> like a corpse [-] Your head </> your spice </> The fire is burning </> I can feel it [-] The fire is the most stupid and crackling part of fear [-] The flame is your look </> it's your floor [-] And night is a short time [-] The flame is where your hands are eaten </> The flame is gray </> it is a head wet with snow </> It is a stone And a space [-] The void that comes to the mind of forgiveness [-] Anger and skilled swell in the body </> with a woman or a mother [-] This is mute [-] I'm an eyepiece in the santur of the forehead [-] I'm a black bag </> I'm salt water </> I'm mute </> a hand in the sea </> a dog </> I love yours and I love you </> I love </> what you say is no less where the dog is [-] This is the butt of the gun </> this is the window </> The enemy is something </> a flexible board [-] ile </> like chewing gum [-] It's dark </> chilling </> chilling [-] in the dark </> sailing repaired </> rough bark </> stick [-] I want to be careful </> I want to speak and first) [-]

d1) One ravine </> one grid [-] Have a few moments [-] I know what I will do next </> I know what I see </> The child is born </> head </> shoulders [-] There is a hiss of peace on the stone floors [-] The child is now being born [-] Two bodies fell into the hut [-] Two gathered corpses </> an illusory situation </> lead to snow are threedimensional ideas </> they are the past </> the fetal state [-] Ice and snow are submerged silhouettes [-] A child is born Cupboard doors </> glass [-] The house was his idea [-] The carpet or disc of the bracelet contreva particles of matter </> Mibeks are born here [-] About the interpretation of a dead place where colors and eyes burst [-] speed </> I don't know where it is [-] One spider </> tens of thousands of spiders were engulfed in flames [-] The spider was on the corpse </> and the spider was standing and flailing [-] Speed is a nuance and it was born there [-] The child is now born [-] The rain </> the shadows of the mountains </> the shadows of the pool </> the smoke </> the waves are disturbing [-] The child was born with his back to the sun </> white light [-] I'm writing in an old notebook and I drew a picture of a cage [-] Abstract clouds </> water and ants </> water charms </> galaxy </> key </> Tear off the next page [-] A man sells pajamas and sandwiches in a convertible [-] Nearby are school buses </> motorcycles </> vans [-] Some people sleep in cars </> some people become tents [-] The light of the world flowed through the forest [-]

(She crosses the bridge [-] She breaks some furniture and they separate [-] The other woman keeps some of everyone's things) [-]

d2) The woman seems to want to know [-] A horn blew in the santur of the building </> in the middle of the street [-] His apartment is black [-] He went into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van washed his hands several times [-] stop [-] Эксистенциальнем геладишчу </> weeds and trees </> races [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> is cocoa differena? The child was in Goya's head </> motionless [-]

e) Led by Otrok topi [-] Tell me what you want </> seriously </> for the coffee table </> and yarn [-] He folded his arms and stood still [-]

and 1) a fire in a large wall cupboard [-] A trembling image </> eager </> emotional eyes </> Heat from radiation or heat </> heat from a stalled ambulance [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a silence that can no longer be experienced [-] (The heat of death is in me [-] Death </> the strong desire to drink and drink </> You are the one I want to see </> you are the face </> the dull joy that I let myself touch [-] You are the deathly force of joy that rivals </> Nailed to my body </> A loud cry </> you are glass </> the whistle of rubber [-] All waste </> dreams </> piled up in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> the whip [-] You are the fire </> the quartz of the pill [-] Water in the membrane [-] Water is only

a word </> between the wound and the heart [-] Water </> feet [-] Water </> not its comfort [-] Bottles and other garbage [-])

(Colour </> depth </> all are things </> Something never seen before [-] Parents </> her and me </> again [-] She can undress [-] I must lean out [-] She let humanity pass </> she's spoiled to tease [-] This is the original intent </> just live part of the koshej </> The cocoa butter on my lips is really white [-] The rest </> oozing </> Reconstruct what is real or specific [-] looking [-] Body and laboratory </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I feel [-] I have to point to the body [-] Light </> symmetry of weaving </> clean blue ice algae in midrudna [-] Ice Prehistorical algae </> slowing down reality [-] I don't have them [-] </> they are no fish [-] Algae are just prolandscape </> the rest is our way [-] Algae are objects of the heart </> they cut like an intrastro [-] She sits [-] We'll see somewhere </> have sex </> a thought [-] Let's sing Our Rest [-] We see the chaos in the cave </> the woman in the armchair </> the medicos nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a beautiful word </> that's all [-] I see a seaweed </> a boy in the lottery </> A heart of marble </> tossing and hollering on the yarn What did I see? What did I see? A bag at the door </> something funny </> drops for e yes The window is veiled) [-]

and 2) the words are a vertical well with words on an even step [-] He looked at me and I knew we were near the door [-] He is almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his still young mind </> denial of power [-] These signs are still seen full of holy horrors [-] His face was very immature [-] frowning </> with a disgusted look [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-]

f) from water </> why is that? He saw her sitting / I can't guess at anything [-] Two years and I was dead </> From under the covers [-] Something uglier than this head [-]

(His wet breath warms my cheeks </> /A blade made of latex </> the blade of the body is the face </> I look with experience [-] Like a snowflake </> Shadow </> hair </> shimmer like an opaque face </> /Warm our body [-] Stretched [-] I forgot something Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or ore served </> phosphorescence on the back </> The color of blood </> one day [-] The color And smell </> suffocating [-] The color of leaves </> wings </> I hear the croaks on the hondorir [-] [-] The sky </> her hair </> veins </> a bag of artificial mole </> a pitcher for water // A drip </> a thin tube with a valve [-] It's dark inside) [-]

(A glass jar with a cup of coffee on it </> The automatic door closes </> another cup of coffee </> decoration [-] I take off my clothes [-] My thirst is so quenched [-] I hear the croaking </> reflected in the gežedal </> the cold sweat of the body </> in </> the woman </> her body </> her hands </> herself and her hands </> her body </> the end of thoughts [-] Thoughts and laughter </> the digital wall of the Na uri clinic [-] Two paper bags </> appetite </> breasts and text [-]

(heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow [-] Nice dress [-] Stop </> walk </> you know it's true [-] Spell word for word </> tide hangs [-] Bed </> corpse </> with empty hands </> with words </> dark </> sachka with a lot of glue tape </> vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in plastic bag </> pipe </> clean and normal </> Combustible garbage </> this room </> suffocated </> solid [-] Her body sloshed into a glass of water [-] </> restore </> she's right next to you </> in this ward [-] Quiet propacrine </> stutstan propacrine </> scraps You are irresponsible </> View of gelatinous Congeal barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and burning wheels) [-]

(Seconds later </> the TV turns into voice </> žemo </> rock </> Jaw </> sky [-] My imagination turns into any kind of noise [-]

I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball are my hands </> objects </> pictures [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hid </> her bare hands clung to me </> warmth oozing from the corners of her mouth [-] My will made him close his eyes [-] Snow </> it's cold [-] message from telephone secretary [-] I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide </> I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Squeeze your hands </> be quiet [-] Shaking hands </> neighbors </> cross [-] Some branch milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are made for food or for watching movies [-] Our bodies look like jags or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body </> The smell of holy hunger </> odors </> hairdressing </> blight and garbage [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of this cage </> the smell of the dog </> the smell of the air or the smell of pesticides </> The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] There is no sex without me </> The smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark </> I hide </> pause </> then darkness [-] Long silence </> old belts and ties [-] Separate and chew a bite of food [-]

Research </> a violent flash </> I needed her and have her by my side [-] A lower fate is even worse [-]

It was becoming </> I got rid of this substance </> skänne screen to generate [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> stay [-] How many seconds? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret sztečki </> sztečki [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She flew the plane [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the cabin above his head </> He wants me to see [-] Look at me </> is it well maintained? makes me vulnerable One credit card </> one office </> I will settle down and have orbekas [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases In this person's situation </> I would not be able to do this [-] I don't know [-] He has a swollen neck and hives [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We say your is huge [-] that stage of this person [-] I'll die again [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what dream? I'm going to die </> what's the situation? their genetic data [-] Not you </> psychologists </> possible explanations [-] I'm going to die </> you don't know anymore [-] So </> under the kajiki of polymia are policei and hospitalina [-] No sense </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? I'm still alive </> What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] it's true </> confirm

Museum under the highway bridge </> Smash cars and bury them in cemeteries </> Without batok </> open </> window [-] I count the rows in the mountains [-] I wear one book with my boyfriend </> a latex book [-] marry me Angry dog over there </> car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] stay on edge Machine Fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and tools </> work for them </> Feeling </> steering wheel </> feeding [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river Stray dogs are trukuns </> dogs and car kazors [-] Why did you bring me here? Roofs and bumpers </> paper baskets </> baskets [-] They are landfill dogs of landfills [-] There is light in the indin of the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning </> A series of slow gestures about an inch away [-] Room With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] Sweaty and noisy [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had breathing problems [-] Went to the bathroom </> Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not yet [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] is where it wants to go </> Please [-] The room appeared to be a double [-] A voice came </> so spiritual that he drank it [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room [-] Leans on the buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

He knelt by the fence and whispered to me [-] Silhouette hat and lake [-] The sunken world will disappear) [-]

(world </> bedja above) [-]

(The coast falls and disappears from view [-] The sky is split into a split </> a stranger [-] Even the nigeria </> positive </> divisible </> I am the body </> I am the eye and I am the silence [-] I am the unopened eye </> the force and a Meaning </> the empty hodindor [-] close eyes </> it becomes meaningless noise If you close your eyes in a room for a few seconds </> you are there and you are not there [-] It makes us human [-] It makes us human [-] the crowd </> the desolate crowd) [-]

(Man and war [-] Traffic lights </> chainlink fences </> concrete caissons </> a piece of glass smeared with smoke [-] War is branded on the mind </> without dignity </> without prudence) [-]

(I'm at the bus stop </> fumbling for the keys [-] I survived </> I wanted to go back [-] I stopped [-] Forested hills </> smoke </> inexplicable coziness [-] Old building </> pigeons </> don't crouch [-] Rain </> / The rain is žnarek žnarek [-] it's an alarm </> aza [-]

(I make the sheets and I live with my life [-] I like your fear that the wave is full of orsen) [-]

(I'm studying the constellations [-] I'm looking at a whole bunch of faces [-] I think of a character from a scifi movie and there's a voice on the radio </> listing the news [-] A voice </> tonight </> in the room at the top of the boat [-] Cloud Poly </> I need to find a name and make the TV funny // Clouds [-]

(When we húidimo padade predema </> the noise is azuma [-] The noise is the edge of the page </> between the thumb and forefinger [-]

(Around your body </> in a burntout corner of the room </> You stand in front of a desk with a drawer [-] Around your body </> below us </> cocoons of cobwebs and a gelatinous barrier </> a brain for smell [-] (An unreal view of our fears/His fears </> oblaved/Golkela) [-] </> in the park of the villa Night is where the gods fight in the sky [-] It slowly snorts </> you can feel it [-] The blood of the dogs I see around often [-] Scratches </> flashes </> warrior caste </> /We didn't speak in class </> /No one spoke [-] Glasses made of styrofoam </> old sheets </> silence around us </> the embers of the earth [-] the lights are burning </> I think of the black mask </> I think of the door handle of the closet </> /When the flames are in front of us </>

They say you got a letter [-] Strange explosions </> a chemical leaking from the factory across the river) [-]

(work makes you look tired and irritable) [-]

(The form is a sound </> not a sound </> The sound of chirping </> a green rock </> a living rock [-] A sunny day can give nothing </> the living space is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> April Hill </> our world </> Asphalt </> trees </> our world [-] which squeezes the chest [-] into the cold air </> in the grass [-])

(Since nothing is destroyed purely because of its ideological element </> the true meaning of death is in the hope of annihilating the almighty candles </> suspending for the vide everything that is involved in the ideological project) [-]

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69 (severity quality)

a [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated admired </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] A nightgown </> an ottoman </> a coverup </> and the theory of disturbing dreams [-] Here </> buckle up </> hands are shaking </> I see myself sitting on a chair [-] I see a plate </> a glass </> and chewed utensils [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a lively expression [-] I'm talking to you </> it's music [-] I stop counting days [-] I imagine you are standing against a wall or window </> sitting and staring at the door [-] I imagine you near the shelter </> blind </> with drunken eyes [-] I imagine you alone </> your shoulders </> the place of seeping blood [-] Gesture </> in darkness (darkness </> syllable and syllables) [-]

a1) Emotional sanctity </> you know </> with a monkey's heart </> Those who know selfdiscipline take cover to cover their own words [-] Emotional ties are incipient eyes in a dark room </> sparrows that peck at your ears and nibble at you [-] Hands and voices drew me into this room [-]

a2) It is difficult for me to begin </> whisper </> the depths of your unknowable [-] I was almost shaking [-] Sing me </> in your home </> stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] I'm here </> it's a forest </> the comfort of chairs </> ideas </> patient hands </> hidden rustling [-] So that it is the future </> the color of the raptor's wings and chest [-] The future </> two crescent moons [-] The room was torn apart and he did not dare to kill the new eye [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete sexual animal that cannot free itself from ideas </> Mountain road </> lamps in the dark night [-] My hand is holding the mask [-] Man and Woman </> Propakine in Mirror of Twilight [-]

b) memories [-] I'm a hangman </> nothing comes of it [-] The bullfighter no longer otsya [-] Knuckles on the table </> blood </> dead grass [-]

b1) The pool on the street has to be cold at the edges [-] I look around to see who's talking [-] Shadows of clouds darted across the asphalt and a river drew between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene lamps

</> harpoon [-] I'm as clever as a monkey [-] Kaya colors in an open prestorio </> unbroken ties are the initial eyes in a dark room [-] A hand and a voice led me to this room [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Час </> I told myself that I was dying [-] I'm here and I owe you a word [-] Here I am </> it's the fingers </> the ostsodo of the chair </> the thoughts </> the patience of the hand </> the hidden rustling </> Here I am </> watching and singing [-] I'm here to visit you [-] I'm here </> of course they still see [-] I am waiting for an image </> a hand </> a knot of bodies </> soaked with chan </> pominins reduced to essential outlines [-] Orbit </> hole in the air [-] I'm here </> you see [-] My truth </> shrieks </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] Me </> absolute imagination </> a face that does not post the world [-] Here I am </> a stone in the field [-] I am heat </> physics world </> food [-]

b2) I hear random sounds or industrial sounds </> lean and pure musical tsilabanje [-] Lines of code </> a body forged in longhunting gray foundry </> a body drawn to the tearing down of this thundering music </> The noise is unbearable [-] The reflection of a vibrating overhead lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets and hum the boring rhythm I've been humming all day [-] (In the past </> fire evacuation on an old brick house [-] The back of the house has a panoramic view </> a view of winter </> a tangle of bushes and pipes that flutter in the wind [-] I'm talking as I drive </> leaning on you </> my Eye is that I think [-] Then I return to the present [-] The indifferent face of the day's wear [-] The threat of rain </> the darkness of wounds [-] day or night) [-]

b3) (It was someone's name </> churcva </> miška </> when things seemed fleeting [-] I want wine </> I want wine in the heather </> several lines that burn the elements of mirjidol </> War </> Life </> caught up [-] The sky </> the flash of a torch [-] There is no morning </> there is no afternoon </> The war of unity </> the war of consciousness </> when the colors and axes of the unnamed propakin reek of the imaginary width of the world </> oblamentana Bright mouth bitter) [-]

b4) The best thing is a trap [-] Speak </> listen [-] click [-] Save me toka chasa </> Open the card with draw poker [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Destruction means no dornikos </> to be free to do so [-] Cry with smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore [-] Faces are stacked on the window [-] Uncertainty leads to impatience [-] I'm going to wind down early and watch a movie about a traffic accident </> I take off my right glove and take your hand [-] Lekho drivers just follow traffic </> I went out to explore [-] What do you think you're talking about? What do you think? // My disease is linked to my life's style [-] With the tbob video </> I'm wearing a skinny and ribbed condom [-] The station is being cleaned </> Smer cloud [-] I have toothpaste </> but I can't find a toothbrush [-] I spread the paste on my index finger and slide it over my teeth [-] they still see black [-] The man runs </> and the whole family leaves the car and takes to the road [-] I run underwater [-] Approaching the bushes [-] The night gives me sex with fear and animal fear </> Cloudy </> swollen bulla in the shape of a cochlea [-] Flashes </> long curved trails of chemical flames [-] The mass moves at night </> crawls (the mass is very detailed) [-] Did you really hit me in the eye? // Eyes are secret [-] Snow falls from the aboveground castle [-]

c) ruin what you are and what you stand for [-] Raise gesture </> strike with fork </> weak hand [-] Sleeping in memories and thoughts [-] You are the guard and the guard </> you are the obstacle </> the fragile strategy that is falling from day to day to the rain chain [-] If you don't release your hands from the background soon </> you'll be damned [-] Destroy details of past experiences [-] (Dynamically these heads </> my huge body </> metal objects on the empty street [-] The dark </> the family </> the lights in the guest room [-] The supermarket is full of people [-] We are not killed </> we are </> I mean </> Don't kill ideas </> because I'll be chained wasted energy because crows </> rats and dogs will come) [-]

c1) I mean </> I have to cross section again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can graze </> stop and live off what's left [-] Please put your hands on mine [-] I pray </> putists </> that these sacred buds </> tubes </> fat streams flow into your eyes [-] Please </> consider or tem and then tell </> It tries to destroy your elusive meaning </> it tries to squeeze out the sky </> its ercona is nothing [-] Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall </> There is nothing sudden in the pond in summer [-] The water fell asleep and we sat quietly and stared [-] Please understand the speak </> The performance is conchá and the film is ompoort facet [-] Live </> do and think [-] Cities flow in our lives [-] Elderly couple </> val prostaro </> nameless day </> big

chuncaga coffee [-] Bats on the hill </> your voice [-]

d) pain </> museum [-] Pain is caused by a grounding action [-] Intimacy is the field </> the touch of the fence [-]

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first draft

d1) What if Nišo doesn't know what I mean? The grasshoppers that crawled to the ground under my feet eagerly wanted to enter the place that was empty for me [-]

(That doesn't mean I have to turn on the TV </> the noise drowns out the screams </> /I'm not feeding you anything </> dogs are like the madness that is common to this world </> A new style of laughter </> a side </> a subtle halflight </> silence </> an inert hi </> a dream </> huddled under the blanket [-] You see </> my voice is slowly fading </> What time is it? My voice is kneeling [-] My flames are beating like fire [-] Clap my hand [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-]

You stretched out a soft hand in front of me </> how could I be wrong lekko? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who didn't forge anything </> hurts too much [-] Come and sit down [-] I'm happy Wrinkled face </> my </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> the hand on the tube </> Yes </> that's true [-] We have to talk to you [-] Suddenly shy [-] Next minutes after the postulsa [-]

An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> papers </> my broken but brave voice </> I'm on your side [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-] leavened bread [-] You said it </> now get rid of it [-] Don't get angry </> but leave </> That pipe </> in the cave </> sits and bends over you [-] Fridges and cupboards full of supplies </> vitamins and junk) [-]

(In pain </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] The old man said </> there is stillness </> home </> my notebook [-] It is in the redwoods </> Illness is the inevitability of mistakes </> chains that fly from the bushes </> words Rain </> rain of things [-]

(Illness comes from commemoration [-] Illness is disciplined </> caressing poison </> caressing </> Illness is a virgin </> a mass smile </> a dirt road you look at smiling [-] </> a painful saint) [-]

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another draft

(Disease springs from memory [-] Illness is regular </> it touches poison </> it touches it [-] Illness is a virgin </> a mass smile </> a macadam road that you look at and smile [-] our separate life </> miserable </> painful world) [-]

d2) There is hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] Raise hell </> no screaming </> of course [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota [-] Illness is this salty cheese </> a groan </> a trickle </> that runs down my throat [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips [-] I will join you and the obstacle disappears [-] You're kidding [-]

d3) Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains that fall from bushes </> raindrops of words </> raindrops of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> a smile shining in his eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] Comma disease from memory [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is spam [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the poison </> caresses it [-] Illness is a virgin [-] A smile </> a dirt road where you look at a smile </> a dog's confused moan </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood that flows from my heart that is buried inside me </> I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mail </> I thought to myself </> and my eyes were born in the livva that floats over the mountains [-]

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70 (catastrophe)

a) Stray sphere </> face to face [-] There is a hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] A hard beard covered my

face [-]
Take it apart </> dammit </> don't scream </> sit on the top of the trash can </> mix up the pieces [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota </> Tunnel </> the night driver of the truk [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] Ignore the command </> rev the engine and drop your knees to the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] My body touches your pleasure [-] Just like that </> chasa you have a volv [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips [-]

a1) Cold air </> grass </> walking [-] I don't want to give up when knowledge in the world completely wins [-] verbal communication You say that a lover is only like that if she is extreme </> if she is radical </> if the mirror goes down a tunnel without an exit [-] If a lujebusen is scars </> cold sheets </> a compass </> a lujebusje is a lujebus </> All other diseases Snowflakes are literally falling </> obstacles and snowflakes are falling You're kidding [-] Illness </> threadstained jacket </> head </> bhode breasts </> forced divorce [-] This text </> the text that I am writing at the moment </> contains </> without exception </> everything that irresistibly drives me to hell [-] That's possible [-] What I am writing has no place in the world [-] I've never confused anyone </> Words devour private life [-] In this process </> the result is important [-] For a good model </> you can see them yourself [-]

(This is your song </> the hidden dullness </> the brutal twists in the picture [-] The white circle </> the holy exikta that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game </> climb the stairs </> which precedes the paradox of normality In the fight [-] I remember clearly </> yours is like that office [-] I'm not losing blood) [-]

b [-] The environment began to embrace the smell of burning [-] Crying in the street is part of my symmetry [-] Ice in the glass </> disappearing thoughts </> disappearing [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake injection </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Illness is the inevitability of error </> a chain falling from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> a smile shining in his eyes [-]

b1) The disease originates from memory [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the poison </> caresses it [-] The disease is virgin [-] Smile [-] A dirt road you look at smiling </> a dog moaning in confusion </> a lawn chair [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mosho </> I muttered as I turned to the limbo hovering over the mountain [-] I vaguely remember the forest [-] They shocked me </> it was like a coma [-] This room looks normal to me [-] what the stars are talking about

(There are sore jaws </> sore throats [-] Broken glasses </> dog bites [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies) [-]

c [-] Ground meat hidden in the basement [-] Ice crust under the skin </> brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> the suffering </> the painful introspection [-] Love just wants to play [-] It didn't take long for me to find myself alone and without a light [-] It's a long hike with aur arms [-] Other than that </> we don't have volvo substances [-] Love is the only obstacle [-] Father is looking for me [-]

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another draft

d) The existence of real life </> the process of demythologizing </> commemoration of real life is limited to any problem </> Splashes of water </> faded linen anklets </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] Music in the elevator </> a team of bikers </> some shady characters [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction are one [-] The whipped user turned to his master [-] I remember myself [-] You see </>

now remember living is overturned </> it points to salvation </> get rid of the szkabo proposh of steaming overturning [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I protect myself from limva and flies </> I take away from the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want extreme Ghusl's life </> fake peace [-] I announced to the grass that tomorrow will be violated [-] The very option of the spirit is already a dangerously provocative disaster [-] I am not nich dohgine as umnetts worldly </> catalog of sins </> text </> katsero meaning was moddje </> Just shake the meaning of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Váka's authoritative idea may have stopped prálívati measures [-]

d1) Flood </> nature disguised as supernatural </> The actual obebuina objemda </> its significant duration [-] You see </> at the moment tense memurienki tereia are subtle </> so that the animals would set aside the norms of the data </> which are not ossari [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> summing it up </> means to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] Right now </> you can personalize [-] There is a lot to know about the kryloka chest combine [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story is an imbalance between the characters and the athlete </> the slanted light that the Eve image casts on what omjek is and what he was [-] History </> new cosmology </> subjects of parody </> trivial subjects of rituals that do not repay guilt [-]

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third draft

e) The absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I will tell you my secret </> You see </> I remember real life </> even today </> without any makeup </> His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> to find meaning and meaning in the terms of reason that he himself abolished [-] Their knowledge is fake </> The world is defined as an end point </> an entity that does not know its own will </> the comforts of drama [-]

And 1) Thick residue from leaky water pipes </> faded linen pants </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] Items to add to the description </> Small particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> clearly inherited embrace [-] Music in elevators </> cars covered in white roses </> old Sufi music </> jbrin windows [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the mznoice's lateral frenzy brought a clear emoly </> the intoxicating joy of integrity into the night [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

e2) I am my own memory [-] You see </> now I remember the stage turning upside down and spinning at the call of the swelling single flute [-] Sajd pomin </> avsk pomin </> indicates salvation </> freed from any proposal of pairing any ostsodo [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of remembrances of the dark night [-] A whirlwind of rice </> the night excretes a corpse </> a body isolated in a throne </> a selfportrait in my prose [-] They are the judgments of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure indwellingness </> the disguise of this body </> of these emotional members of time </> which is apparently comfortable in the substance of time [-] I don't want people </> I don't want them </> I don't want them [-] His specialty is building models [-] He either gets a diagram of the utbun or draws it himself [-] When I'm writing this </> I'm just identikitizing the structures </> the kerenje makes the image real and natural </> I am looking for an alternative to the world of images [-]

(Here and now I protect myself from moths or flies </> I deprive the tyrants of the real world [-] The pincers of identity </> the soulful creature of the extreme order </> seeking a false peace) [-]

(In you I see only omnetts realnoetati [-] The mail of the spirit itself is already a looming provocative disaster [-] I am only omnetts realnoetsti </> a catalog of vices </> text </> categories the meaning becomes clearer [-] </> when language resists implication </> as it searches for the meaning of the word [-]

f) Flood </> apparent supernatural nature [-] The real circumstance of the preamendment </> its considerable duration [-] You see </> at the moment tense memurienki tereia are subtle </> so that the animals would set aside the norms of the data </> which are not ossari [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> summing it up </> means to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] Right now </> you can personalize [-] There is a lot to know about the kryloka chest combine [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story

is the disproportion between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that the Eve picture casts on what the omjek is and what it was [-] History </> new cosmology </> subjects of parody </> trivial subjects of rituals that do not repay guilt [-] If it is resolutely resolute and violent sznap prudnogo integrated </> vache prejenosti actual aggressive behavior towards us [-] Oppressive forces fill the space that suits them (anyone who does not react violently out of selfpreservation is exploited) [-]

f1) I talk to myself [-] This fundamentally legal way of stealing led to the malusuva landscape [-] Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> exanat that you are in a new state [-] According to my small cilia </> which contreja propriina </> not its extreme logic and coherence [-] A subject that has itself and is sasya is enough of a metaphor [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to professi impossibile [-] It's better to sanctify a sentient being </> without gaps </> It's better to embody resistance to the indescribable appearance or sanctified sentient beings </> the fate of the organs of living beings practices) [-]

g) You're jealous of yourself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Here I am </> sekkejam with a velag text [-] It is forbidden to take the basic sanctity of the world and bring it here for communications </> It forbids tracing the valid mental moves I've traced in mention claims [-] Connecting and conquering in the inaccessible authority of current discourse [-]

g1) The forbidden becomes inevitable in a scarred </> powerful style </> in abysmal performances </> in suffocating sentences [-] I'm talking about myself </> about the looming grass figure that will save me [-] Realism </> sensual certainty </> full of literal determination [-] Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a knowledge of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> obscured by countless associations </> If I am angry about myself </> angry about my body </> someone who remembers me faithfully </> I blow out bullets </> which emits freedom </> freedom of breathing </> breathing </> which lives and remembers only on its limited historical authority </> Sajd goromiv about himself </> in this body of the volikana becomes sacred </> the forest rises and falls when it is covered </> we say that it is concrete [-]

g2) A good thing worth an ergada [-] Useless stuff </> Soon </> just a stranger </> only a rag remains [-] (The wind blows from the river [-] A crippled sickle </> this servant is meaningless [-] There is no place I want to go) [-] Stopped on the street The life I lived </> abroad </> in the garden that screams my name [-] Irrelevant </> in touch [-] A man's voice </> mine </> always has an eerily screaming tone </> when in all subgenres you have a finger on the sleeper [-] I try to close my eyes and shoot </> looking at the gun [-] Đočk on the street </> Đočk like me </> framed with a viewfinder [-] A car under an awning </> a pistol with a short barrel </> a mask and a cannon [-] I turned to the fire [-] I open my eyes [-] I was looking at the target for a while [-] (The lock can't be washed from the entrails </> The back garden is as damp as a swamp [-] The door falls and I enter the building [-] In the rain </> on the street </> a lonely post wintered its musculature into jelly [-] Open your mouth </> all Proud endangered stupid and superior character </> with a cigarette in his hand </> speaks from a palpable distance) [-]

h) Murder makes me more than just a dry corpse that no one cares about [-] The murders added drama to the tensions of the day </> I ended up going to the hotel gym </> I'm going to swim in the pool [-] I climbed on the roof to catch lightning [-] The rain is pouring down </> the rain is swinging on the roof </> zakko bites the roof </> shakes the trash can </> I kill when I dare to touch the oyske </> because of the sikko I am sikko to the vilavica [-] I fired six shots and now I know what it is [-] This is so much more to me that I now live in the most complete indifference to realia and the actual prada of the world [-]

h1) me </> my body [-] its origin story </> The landscape of layers </> the prolandscape of vejla </> In it </> the flow of falling water </> the abyss of the cliffs </> the landscape </> the contemplative effort of each

landscape as a reconciliation of its lineage [-]
This mechanism is the reason for the transparent distribution (which has to do with the monthly exchange rates) [-]

(Nothing </> an idea </> a useful object </> freed from any kind of slavery [-] A linguistic gesture may be unique in its function [-] To develop an action that ignores its own limits </> Precisely To develop a tongue to get rid of a slur </> to get rid of a slur [-] confinement </> to hide a circle that yearns for an origin Nothing </> a sign of flight from the authority of chronological order </> so my body is and still is Historical to take away) [-]

h2) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] In front of me was a real takobina </> her rhythm </> a real takobina </> tereia exposed herself </> closed her eyes and let herself go </> without a robe [-] The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of the damaged relics is not invented </> everything comes from uncertainty </> from the basis of the interpreter [-] The universal copy seeks to embrace the speculative power that it initiates within itself [-] Passion instills </> impulses do not escape </> but the structure of the world cannot withstand the world </> the reactivity energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-]

(I think that inaction will fall on the hílode side </> break the facade of ghusl dominance and burn its repressed stock of power [-] Nothing suppresses distance </> breaks the context </> becomes the command of the eye itself </> a real second language </> an associative language) [-]

(nothing is the desired target image) [-]

h3) Vásko právnáho </> ávskov vyhobanje zamenju finds its own poetry </> If Chečnásta's expression becomes sleepy </> if the orchestra lights up its music and the truth denies silence </> the wound will be healed [-] Life </> power to society </> is a dormant reproductive technology [-] The laws of the market </> selfsatisfaction </> a lack of understanding </> a kind of heavyhanded liberation </> I think that language itself is a fatal sign of failed superiority [-] I wrote this to you and the emotional rudeness crumbles in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate other historical objects that might escape [-] Meaning request grace [-] The word is nourished by a tireless quest for realization </> with precise </> relentless work and the process of learning (overcoming blindness </> knowledge </> reactiona) [-] Posting an article takes a lot of time [-] Embrace </> embrace who you are </> and think of escape routes that sikkus for exits [-]

i) Nazruite </> tip the raft to one side of the wave </> the wave folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] (I lose consciousness) Deep in the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was a roar </> a jet of fire </> and storms of fire [-] The waves are rough and the water is napping [-] He was stalked by his father [-] Color </> evenly divided [-] Sometimes crossed arms [-]

i1) Uninhabited person </> pure land [-] The desire to landscape our limbs with the same stealth and lecternity as I use my tools </> The desire to illuminate all the foods of Ūniha </> which are hollow and coherent [-] Actually </> here </> think [-] It is useless to make expository signs </> to do nothing but to hide </> to heal wounds that are merely healed by the instruments of reason [-] Living in the chaos and intimacies of Řiša </> who dare to make up the third part of a very busy schedule </> Behaviour </> mystical </> selfabsorbed mackerel </> squirms in the rust </> not as an accomplice </> but as publicity to a more realistic reality [-] Error is the weakness of unfaithfulness to human power </> the opposite of pride </> With a slight vibration </> the subjective will explodes into a musical structure [-] I mean </> I'm writing </> but I'm gathering resistance [-] The situation of blind dominance appears as a metaphor subjecta </> as well as a possible image of a lack [-] I am a prisoner if infinity's symbols do not try to distance themselves from the positive shadows that émössett sömätä sössätä [-] I'm a slave today </> if chance grabs what it finds </> if the thought sentence is declared a useless invocation [-] Flowering creatures love me with torment and blood </> The mouth is impulsive [-] There </> on the hard yarn [-]

i2) Existence </> the absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I will tell you my secret [-] You see </> immortalized pomini </> even today </> without apocarias [-] His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> seeks meaning </> rational terms that he cancels [-] Their knowledge is fake </> The world is more sacred than the end </> an entity that does not know how to protect its body </> the comfor-

ts of drama [-]

l) Thick traces of water pipe bursting </> faded linen turbans </> black leather sleeveless shirt [-] An item to add to the death description [-] Tiny particles that persistently chase thoughts and conflicts </> subject to apparent inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-]
The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the madness of the horizov mznoica gave a clear thrill in the night </> an intoxicating joy of integrity [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

l1) I am my own memory [-] You see </> now the memory of the originals is displaced </> it echoes in the old monophonic sound [-] Sajd pomin </> avsk pomin </> points to salvation and we no longer need to justify anything else [-] Rent to wake up from sleep as a sleeper [-] I am full of remembrances of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> scorched nights </> isolated bodies in the throne </> selfportraits of my prose </> They are the memorial of the world </> the judgment of the world </> They are pure nonmodernity </> the disguise of this body </> these emoëlne pokëte </> they see pleasant in the substance of time [-]

(I protect myself </> a stranger </> and now </> before the world or the fly </> I take away the real world from the despot [-] The pincers of identity </> the turtledove of the extreme order </> looking for false peace) [-]

(You will not see the realistic display)

m) The very desire of the soul is already a dangerously provocative disaster </> I didn't know anything like umnets realejasti </> catalog of broken </> texo </> category meaning was moddje [-] Just to shake the meaning </> to get rid of it [-] I search in incomprehensible shock as the language vibrates with hints and searches for the deep meaning of the words [-]

m1) (Flood) </> nature disguised as supernatural [-] The real circumstance of the preamendment </> its considerable duration [-] You see </> tense kumdurankas are atamonan too sensitive to obey the norms of nonotariyan data [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> it sums up the design </> means retraction in the living line of the autonomous monad </> in its power the estrangement is eliminated [-] But trust me </> it's history that makes personalization a problem </> is a story about the knowledge of the kirkula treasure chest combine [-] He takes action and unleashes a musical power that no audience can extinguish [-] The story is the disproportion between the characters and the athletes </> the oblique light that Eve's image casts on the person's present and past [-] Small item cancellations </> new cosmology </> item imitations </> rituals that pay no guilt [-]

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71 (Community)

a) I speak for myself </> Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> in exact new condition </> The landscape </> I think </> is a part of it </> but not its extreme selflogic </> coherence [-] The metaphor of the subject that owns itself and is sasya is enough [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up (conscious) power [-]

(This is the crust that seeks the spirit </> the breath of alienation </> Half sinks into the shadows </> and the yield is the front </> Gutter </> right eye </> raw euphoria </> absolute thought [-] Cream on the hand </> Toes on the toes [-] Roots and moss </> object </> to which a meaning is attached [-] Some people are eating reptiles </> amphibians </> or molluscs [-] I go to the bottom of the root </> cut from bones </> and suddenly close the window [-] Death </> invade the sky [-] Play the role of a guest and make a good

impression among the crowded people) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> verdar it's better to professi impossibile </> It's better to conjure up simple beings </> without loopholes [-] It's better to embody the resistance to more indescribable habits or simple obses </> the fate of organs to the influence of the omjec </> / Talk about yourself [-] Necessity </> in blind isolation Here I am [-] authority [-] is a slagarita </> a prokraina that composed everything </> In her </> falling water </> an abyss of a cave </> a prokraina </> the contemplative effort of the Eussica figure steps as the reconciliation of her generation [-] beyond exchange) [-]

72 (obscene code)

(Nothing </> an idea </> freed from the bonds of marriage [-] A linguistic gesture </> perhaps unique in its function [-] It develops actions that ignore its own limits [-] It develops its own instinct to escape from the traces of the origin </> a trap </> a hidden circle that longs for the origin Nothing </> a sign fleeing from the power of chronology </> that's why my body and the house of history is conjunctive </> /Language is more slijevri and more inevitable than nations </> If the refugees go thereIf the refugees go thereIf the refugees and the history is suppressed [-] [-] zagalala on the Dow Jones is an innocent body [-] these typos or fictions are more true than what the stranger narrates [-] The concept of attributes is pražen </> it is a network) [-]

Interlude (Proof)

01 (proof </> first draft)

(I'm watching you playing between the shadows and the darkness </> /I have before me the real takobino </> that is the rhythm </> the real takobino </> that exposes itself </> closes its eyes </> surrenders </> does not resist </> /The meaning is not captured Distilled </> the meaning of the everyday the remains do not rest </> everything is heard from the uncertainty of interpretation </> from darkness </> The universal is looking for a way out </> jumps out of its embrace and speculative powers that are waiting for it [-] You speak and I hear your voice [-] context </> it becomes silence </> that the reflection itself speaks another language </> the language of association </> beg follows Nothing is the desired image for the target) [-]

a) Every opportunity </> every opportunity </> every chance </> every opportunity </> If the expression of reverence becomes sleepy </> if the orchestra sanctifies its music and the truth denies supremacy </> then the wounds are healed [-] (Sinivlje </> the force of societies </> is a mature technique of reproduction [-] (Market laws </> selfsatisfaction </> lack of understanding </> often burdensome liberation) [-] The language itself is </> in my opinion </> a borderline fatal symptom of failed predominance [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate other historical objects that might escape </> means to exercise grace [-] The word is fed on its tireless need to reach </> on the slow </> merciless work and process of delay (overcoming blindness </> acquaintance </> rejection) </> create a veloje many veloje [-] Get caught </> take care of your essence </> invent emergency escape routes </> suitable for the projectile [-] For za svena tilt the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a conspiracy vortex </> (passing out) Deep in the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was a roar </> a jet of fire </> and storms of fire [-] The waves are rough and the water is napping [-]

b) uninhabited person </> clean country [-] The desire to steal </> as safely and timelessly as you can with your legs and arms [-] Those who look down on themselves see prážní prážnino [-] Actually </> here </> think [-] It is useless to deny the signs of nakedness </> it does nothing but hide and heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacies of Řiša </> who dare to make up the third part of a very busy

schedule [-] The action </> the rješća </> of provoking the burning of oneself </> medicating oneself into an aržuja </> not into an accomplice </> but into the consciousness of carrying the flames of holiness [-] Naka is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of slander [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into musical structures [-] I think I write </> but I accumulate rebellious </> blindly mastered situations as metaphors of the subject and ogne images of the indeidel [-] I'm a prisoner </> and having sex helps to get drunk </> if the infinity of symbols does not distance itself from the activities of the shadows [-] Today I am a slave </> if my chance grabs what it finds </> if the thought sentence is declared a useless request [-]

02 (proof </> second draft)

a) He wanted to see both of them as likeminded souls </> They start to look like a broken tool </> He closed his eyes [-] I think </> I'm near the camera [-] Theme embraced me [-] Answering machine in a doctor's office </> head resting on sink </> washing face [-] I don't want to check what time it is [-] Elusive meaning </> chatter </> Sajja at 16:38 I write about the receding mountain </> receding sea [-] The wall flows aura with thought [-] (Don't mind me) </> the pillars are reflective elastic [-] Turn the lights on </> explicit details </> nothing fancy [-] (Light and shadow are images) [-] There was a light on in my father's room [-] Lighting backgrounds for several hours [-] I present the room we are in [-] I picture you barefoot </> your shirt with the sleeves rolled up </> a sweaty man with a flat head [-]
Guess who it will be [-] Speaking as before </> cutting it </> I am the sky drawn to the top of a stone wall [-] My eyes are upon you </> my thoughts are upon you [-] I know what I'm afraid of nadori [-] distance // I leaned against him and pretended to see him watching you in the yarn [-] You don't want to </> and I'm driving </> Someone </> stealthy [-] This is my living in peace with my phakavir [-] The road is narrow and steep </> perfection submerged </> deeper truth </> because it is invisible (disappeared ľukų never svetųser serves) [-] The story is here [-] Whistle sound </> independent oststodo [-] Door </> pillar (the door is a pillar) [-] I talk to her </> I cut her hair [-] Nothing </> nothing hides what is deep inside you </> taste [-] one arm Supported door frame [-] In order this is a man's service [-] I never packed </> I leaned back and whispered phrases to myself about where I was [-] Respect </> normally </> Вечно можное / Precisely in this túmpline </> in the almost static rhythm of this image </> an elusive meaning is born </> a face is formed </> it is the face of a word </> there is never a dakota </> an aging animal </> to say the same thing to an otter [-] The paper I'm clutching hides my misheune thoughts [-] I'm impatient </> the prók is spinning on its shaft </> Look [-] A few scattered houses </> the sky needs to be steamed [-] I don't want to control my conscience [-] The three of us penetrate the blood and already in the first túmpline we notice an image (face </> shoulders) </> You see the blood is beautiful </> it is dark </> and the face is reddened </> drawn by brown veins [-] I was forced to ask questions [-] I think this face is a step in the movie </> It's true </> said Đočev </> he just knows what he's looking for [-] Frame </> icy </> says </> One of us has to be there [-] A glass flask for sucking an hour or minutes of cum [-] outside [-] Breathless look </> boobs [-] I asked the other hand </> The chest is the bare bottom of the sprspe (is that what you're talking about?) [-]

[Start outside [-] I ran away </> I watch this movie all the time [-] Now </> precisely in this tumblente </> I stop at the door of the száboriša [-] Changing settings [-] Unrecognized </> None </> neither above nor below [-] An indifferent face </> no eyelashes </> no hair </> A narrow and steep road is being created [-] throat [-] chest </> isolates [-] So that's just a castrato's dream [-] The cap is the rocky </> piledup wall of the embryos [-] Visually </> I don't want to worm the články stobnice </> pražagia </> mountain peaks or torrents [-] My face </> the face I saw </> was an untraceable current intrusion that I struggled to edit and sharpen [-] Here is the law of extinction / Kar otsya </> drosho window flows] [-]

a1) That screen [-] Underfoot is the mask of a dead woman [-] Wound </> overexposed [-] Articles that others will not publish [-] The door hit the guard rail [-] He lay down on the peja without taking off his bisha [-] The phone rang (unrecognized very) [-] She fell into depression [-] Looked at the roof </> the closet [-] This theory is untenable </> Simple drawing focus [-] (I describe more or less lightly [-] I nodded and suddenly turned to the guest [-] I just raised the pen [-] It was exeno [-] Extraordinary [-] My dream was a trail of the sun </> a pile of coal [-] I just dreamed that I slept swollen I stung o and in my dream I saw the

chariots </> and the horned devil himself </> /He cannot close his eyes [-] This is a petrified expression [-] This stage (is právod) </> / The servants carried the corpse of Rhapsody </> the niches arms and legs are all caught </> / File I dreamed of vibrations that I could control [-] it was a dream [-] I woke up and you spit out of my nose and mouth [-] I lowered my voice [-] The look of the shadow [-] calm [-]

a2) there </> under the sun [-] The boy leans aur [-] A good pair of boots and a smile [-] I can't take it any longer in this mess [-] Needed patience and politeness in a dilapidated gymnasium (one of the beams overlooks the garden [-] I'm excluding property ownership) [-] We are talking about a different purpose [-] The pain </> anger and absurdity of this case [-] In front of the Prague temple </> what can I say to you now? // Vietnam veteran cap [-] Sajja will not leave her alone again [-] It comes out so strange because of this (the last thing I want: ignorance about the rest) </> That's all [-] None of this bothered him (he hid among the leaves) [-] Independent </> independent and resourceful [-] I'm ready [-] Big worms </> the hard ground he stared into [-] I could kill him (loaded gun) [-]
Dealing with all the suffering of the gays is sacrilege </> and sooner or later it will become that way [-] I used vulgar language </> it's no offense to anyone [-] (I heard three or so kilometers away </> a disgusting illumina) [-] Killing feeds a percentage of God [-] It's a glass of water </> which is not surprising </> a few big ones [-] Kill people </> clean toilets </> fuck post office cleaners [-] They found it more meaningful to read [-] I killed the complexion (aggressive </> helpless </> old) [-] Do I belong? Something happened [-] Only one flight </> no feezine [-] If you want to be free </> you must learn [-] I don't know anything [-] I closed after the fire [-] Strange sound for this body [-] won't mess up a single syllable he wrote [-] Free </> no speech [-] No loading [-] For freedom </> live a whole day stimulated by one code word [-] Other people </> other people [-] You're going to exaggerate [-]

a3) I can't hold [-] Notes </> and those damn mountains [-] rationalization // In my dream I saw a portrait that I already knew [-] That lean body where hell begins [-] In the tyranny of "ours" </> neon advertisements </> the night that breathes swishes [-] In a dream </> we must have a broken window [-] It's true </> the police can't do anything about it [-] I killed because the water was cold [-] You're a man </> not if you're still alive [-] Тахёва тахоба </> and two [-] so glory You didn't learn to satisfy my desire for company [-] Boxing gloves </> the rest of my life </> his years as a boxing trainer [-] With a stove and a stove on your shoulder </> age is not a sign of age [-] I'll let you cancel the surrender in your villa [-] The sentence was getting married </> they were holding hands as the dogs suffocated in the fire [-] Two determined and intelligent lackeys [-] His pose: Take an empty wallet [-] Buy it </> you fool [-] I could have biloyed [-] Escape to be someone else </> Take refuge in the energy and cruelty dictated by this fanatical impulse [-] Search </> specific and uncompromising </> what? / Two frames of maple wood can still be seen there (that's the only thing that interests me in vain) [-] They teach you to turn your head [-] Lots of projectives </> lots of passion and cunning [-] One on the tube and one on the head [-] (A girl approaches and they both leave (they are looking for a man to chase her away) [-]

b [-] The conversation is over </> I turned my back to her [-] Athletics </> which has not yet been absorbed into the organism </> is much more civilized than boxing [-] Cool white shoes and black shoes [-] do nothing </> do nothing [-] Wait [-] Take until nawrost in the heart [-] My voice is weird today [-] Brother lekho does what he wants [-] You didn't throw yourself at me [-] Failure is a verb [-] Married dolls </> machine divorcees in their thirties </> shards of glass and more </> I'm walking across town to pascalgil a funeral [-] destroy </> destroy! You're at the cleaners [-] Our animals never seem to shut down </> I saw two crows cawing and driving away a vole [-] They were afraid I would die in a traffic sukta (a copy of the original notes </> again the impulse of a sixyearold illiterate) </> After the trip </> he will call his lawyer [-] The man was angry with her (you can't be afraid </> sleep by a lit stove </> not a lit stove) [-] I write poetry inspired by the Bible </> dropped out of college and live alone [-] There is a danger that things will escalate [-] Search </> especially Search without compromise! // Dionysian basis žebuční životného </> prevnevne (ideal) gray hair [-] This is not kuduksya anywhere else [-] On this page there are portraits of people you are already proud of [-] Enjoy impossible compromise here! // In this sentence </> my fear is practice [-] I write about siklu and walls [-] All the work (only part of it worked for me) </> it is necessary to drill a hole in the wall [-] Instead </> enter it [-] Everyone else is waiting with him (again </> everything is ahead of him) [-] He took over the task of Jena Ediksan [-] Enter this text into labyrinth story Are you telling me that I eat crazy? Alone in the cemetery </> where night falls </> I help the students to survive and fight [-] Because he is the priest [-] Don't delay [-] Those who break eye contact with her are (automatically) the ones she dislikes [-] He

blames the vilavicina and throws his body at the igaiko [-] (It's hard to motivate her </> flowers </> articles </> old stars </> horns) </> Frankly speaking [-] The best moments of my life depended on my teaching [-] He accepts his inexplicable pleasure to escape (that is </> the inexplicable pleasure to escape) </> It's even important [-] In the living room above the garage </> there is something going on [-] Let the little owls sleep [-] Tear the letter [-] What I wrote is shangalo [-] It's Flags [-] Be late </> skarskarta </> who will be someone who will know it [-] I don't want to take myself seriously anymore [-] Coincidence is the key </> for her it's an ominous coincidence </> (feeling of imminent growth) [-] Something has to be said (I never deny that I regret) [-]

b1) [-] In a cage </> of course [-] But given the situation </> it would be better that way [-] Today she reads and shuts up like she fell over [-] Don't get me wrong </> it's a beautiful place [-] Really </> that's it [-] I swear [-] As far as he knows </> visiting writers at the faculty spend a lot of time queuing for their hats [-] Don't mess up the relationship between the flight suit and the text [-] He hugs her in the parking lot [-] (That's how she sees him </> that's what she likes about him </> She looks in the mirror for hours and sees that her clothes look dirty </> /It's useless and unreadable) [-]

b2) I swell like a child next to her </> Aesthetic sentiment </> part of many drugs (haven't seen one in two years) [-] Best of all I sympathize with the farmers [-] From the uncertain depths of Japan come two or three local politicians [-] Youth </> joy [-]
This was her state of mind [-] desire to assimilate you [-] After that July </> his impatience must soon pass [-] The next morning he is angry too [-] Same thing practicality / TV </> prisons </> veterans sleep on the sidewalk [-] (In our mother's mind </> the waiter is on the move </> /His lips force me to stay </> / Everything is fine now [-] One more thing for nadori) [-] It is a massive live specimen (he quickly squeezed the punch) [-] The noise </> the smell of food </> he only knows that he has to enter and go down the stairs [-] break down the door Run </> run to the fire </> A girl </> really [-] The girl who stole her father [-] (This is what you have to do [-] The final blow </> a sweet wave of terror [-] Chaos </> not ideology) [-] I called him for kissin' day [-] (I know blood) [-] My childhood </> my childhood [-] He is sitting in the kitchen </> They see it as a rejection [-] The problem is that he has no feelings for these people // No flames </> nothing [-] Sea [-] You don't have that [-] I only see what I need to see [-] Oppressed </> maltreated and offended by fear [-] Invisible box </> bungalow </> that stupid whore [-] in the basket [-] He blocked the exit while detoxing [-] I'm not that mad [-] Fix your silly mistakes! It would be better if we were dead [-] (The door closes as he turns the Eurostyle rihankas) [-] No matter how free to deny / (I didn't think of a safe way to stifle it) [-]

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03 (proof </> third draft)

a) Why? Tell her to shut up [-] Perhaps the pominiu in it sounded like a joke with bait [-] It's pretty </> but not essential [-] That 's how I would kill them [-] I think about it </> I don't think so [-] Maybe that's why you're afraid [-] The waiter laughed violently when he was already across the room to the cage </> a few centimeters from the hatch [-] He will drive him to the cage [-] Aren't they all taxis? In a crack in the wall of the cage </> a crow was pecking at a ring with its beak [-] (Prudence reigns in the argument [-] He can't take to the streets [-] He can face the world in his own strength intact after he's done what he's done [-] A pervert finds cancer) [-] Blood </> dead on your own bed? You didn't throw yourself at me </> Our interviews were short during these raids [-] I drive down the long dirt road to the barn and enter the barn [-] I get milk from the fridge [-] Вричесь кемикалије </> брез продуктельных хербидиков [-] Distorted faces of two children </> in a dream there are eleven foods </> a choir with cows </> an old lover observes the ban on cattle grazing [-] A suffocating force </> he knows he's dead [-] It is small He felt that they were afraid of him </> that they knew how to hide horror </> After death my mind is empty </> I live on nerves at the edge of my skin [-] I can't read the menu [-] In this state </> in this reality </> the heart of the system is broken (stepping in with the mouth [-] Note the day of fasting) [-] Shards of glass </> I'm going to court and to the city [-] Everyone knows [-] I killed my maids [-] Take me to the farm </> identity can't be determined [-] There is a lever for odstlytiv pneumatike [-] I am sexually assaulting a sick and illiterate woman who is half my age [-] Every lekho falls into darkness </> We usually give him a grass kluche and let him play [-] The world is a large and allencompassing concept </> a rapidly growing theory [-] I raise my hand [-] Is this a mask? Or obvious deformation? // He leaves the house </> the dawn is just beginning [-] Cursed heads </> those responsible for the blow they blindly lead [-] No one is going to pick you up [-]

a1) Come on </> play it [-] He was thrown out of the brothel [-] Open smiles </> lots of wolf dogs </> sniffing [-] What a garden city </> I felt panic crossing the road [-] Good heart </> refuse the rare gravel driveway of heaven [-] Wrap your arms around your torso [-] A smile </> a pat on the back of another mastiff [-] Not

everyone believes here [-] So that I have to pay for everything </> He got heavier and ogjii breasts and tebëh became abnormal [-] Smoking on a low wall [-] Get close to the rope so they don't see you [-] You always have to breathe and walk </> spiders are dangerous [-] The truth must be different (his ashes were scattered in Greek waters) [-]

04 (proof </> fourth draft)

a) Exhausted (corrupted waiting people) kaya revolutionized technology (music overrides the false tension of waiting) [-] Workplace </> no temptations </> no servants for sukkos [-] Muscles for hoeing </> the common national oblavela [-] He was hospitalized after eating [-] Process strangles </> traveloje crashed a long time ago [-] Of course </> it is the cleanest city in Brazil [-] Bracelet and earrings </> red line </> from the determined alien galaxy [-] This man will further grieve by abducting the man who is in the other [-] Its disturbing and inappropriate worlds </> the wretched Eden </> the glow of animal acts and the waiting for death [-] The great horror of fairy tales is fairy tales [-] Old takobina about kikkolars </> lit from all sides by twelve dead faces (millimeter </> men's jacket </> carefully unfolded in the corner </> In an hour they will smell the smell of slot machines Natih </> urikon </> [-] dusty </> urikon </> [-] [-] </> I will return to the cage (in death </> if not in life [-] Oneeyedness </> out of bounds) [-] I am married [-] People go to the post office [-] Žiža mishtaj svodje [-] [-] He is not discrete [-] He was struck </> deaf [-] He was the first Đuvek </> who goes to Vietnam </> / Ni lekko </> / No longer just a gatekeeper </> stunned by the gravity of the mistake (it's just an empengen to his soft) ego [-] You are a radical Personal freedom [-] All right Arranged [-] Frozen water under our feet [-] Crows hovering in the sky (you are the enemy) </> / Healthy eyes are just an illusion </> "I don't believe in silver </> " he said [-] "Squeeze your fist </> there's no flag A </> The dream is silent" [-]

b) This race (they agree </> in the negative part) [-] Everything went wrong </> he said [-] Everything is destroyed [-] She brought it </> Politics is bracing itself against it [-] Now you don't have to know! // His wife </> becomes an abstract symbol [-]

73 (zoology)

(It's not surprising </> it's so included in the reference [-] I'm talking about the nights of love </> about preserving humane relationships [-] The reason is universal </> the world </> weak details [-]) You and I </> alone </> the forest that grows Sajd </> a stranger and now </> alien and now </> the power of salvation Eros </> perhaps a secret worldlywise worldlywise citau </> concocted </> izmišiště </> izmišištų </> of foolishly lofty images of deception in the blood Eros </> see the same covenant Scope </> grace breaks the cycle of reason's judgment and saves us for a while from the fearsome bold bows of coldness (overturns our eros </> the lucht of reconciliation is </>) [-]

a) I was drenched </> I drowned in my sleep and I was cold [-] The spine was in the tube </> the raft broke under my weight [-] Dream as if I had malaria [-] The vortex of the abyss </> I </> the black rock </> you </> I stand between the currents </> I breathe air [-] This horrible birth </> loving and nurturing my growth </> sunk </> beyond prickly juniper trees </> bunches of ferns and spikes </> water spiders </> trees and pistons </> pillars of fire against fleeing currents </> this is horror [-] He just had to make sure he stayed on track [-] (It became a part of her </> They told me he was thirsty) [-]

b) I found the richness and dependencies of humorous forms dizzying (depending on the location) [-] Line </> point [-]

74 (dysfunction)

a) Think things through </> be careful with your life </> Cross the sanctuary of warm air choked by smoke </> roads that erase all traces </> look at this bar of chocolate </> this nettle bush </> this dress in the cinema </> Vehicles </> ruins </> no shovels [-] Something </> we don't know the spices [-] Follow her

face and slimy armor </> Walking to the parking lot </> teeth grinding </> nightmare in the face and chest </> Biting the breasts and buttocks </> biting the eyes and mask of a handkerchief [-] The power of the doorgnawing fire [-] bite through the folds of the robe [-]

b) The sky </> the ground on the ground </> is a vytna body (an immovable sky is an empty hondorn) [-]

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75 (Archaeological memories)

a) Corridor </> space </> yarn </> vowel room [-] The object watches and listens at the other end of the table and speaks to us [-] (See </> clearly reflect </> define this infinite </> conscious </> intensity of faces and backgrounds [-] You </> palate </> innocent </> dreamy rain </> so close </> the stick presses on the sheep's step [-] You </> shadows by the river </> thinking house </> face that I reaches to the ear </> shivers alone in the steam bath [-] Choose </> watch the water </> the stranger </> next to you </> look at the screen </> the nights are bursting in the empty garden </> prey for robbers </> cars </> ash stalks </> disfigured hands and knees [-] Megjaj this long and winding road </> for a glimpse </> Cross the shrine of warm air choked by smoke </> roads that erase all traces </> look at this candy bar </> this nettle bush </> this dress in the cinema [-] Vehicles </> ruins </> no sweaters </> things that we don't know them </> / I don't drink milk [-]

b) After caring for the face </> in search of a mucous membrane </> to parkinia </> bite wounds </> nightmares of the face and chest [-] Biting breasts and buttocks </> biting eyes and masks trou handkerchief [-] Bite Flame </> Gate Power [-] bites the folds of the nightgown [-] The dog hired something twisted (what kind of deformation?) [-] This book shows body deformities [-]

(The sky </> the pressed ground </> separated from the body [-] They can still see the sky is an empty hondorn [-] What can I say? // Horror [-] Corrupt worldfantasy plants) [-]

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76 (ace idle)

(The monkey licks the wound </> a sign of mutilation or submission [-] Water and fragrant leaves </> fragrant air </> a full moon </> a tree near the square [-] A monkey on the edge of a circle </> in imagination [-] To my eyes it seems [-] like a city </> it is like a stone city in a glowing mist </> phantom zoo animals </> real place </> animal model </> Belongs to animals </> Zoo </> Brave pulse </> female teeria vajina because of gray </> so young gray </> so young pogi untidy details) [-]

(The boy frees himself with a knife </> I'm not looking up </> a cabin with bare white walls [-] A dream </> iron brick walls [-] There are voices on the radio that carry the news [-] This is not communication with the dead </> Another mishtai </> at the bottom of this world the voice </> the sound of flakes </> when you inhale the warmth of a dream </> there is something beautiful </> /You don't know </> there is something beautiful about this person </> I don't want to know about it/I feel that they are slightly bulging </> they would have been hit by a submarine </> / I feel that my eyes are quick and eager </> trembling </> drawn to the catastrophe [-] The moonlight </> soft </> is a product of technology </> /Radio </> a savage torn from the bushes </> otkono) [-]

(Gambler </> in a few seconds he was pushed to the altar) [-]

(He can also be caught [-] Everything is wanted </> the song </> that thing </> in the stash with the wealth of ice </> the act of death [-] The easiest way is to push things to the extreme) [-]

a) Burn you down </> an intimate murder with a heavy burden in your pockets [-] Living in a seaside town [-] Violence? You speak for yourself [-] In this place </> you can hear screams all night long [-] Hit me </> I fit your body [-] I saw people running in for fun </> I saw wine koosars </> najjojo szvoj </> tse body in leather belts [-] I saw money </> porches </> transcriptions of words [-] I know the land of dreams </> which sometimes bursts the memory of fate [-] Plants </> ages </> worlds </> muddy boots </> forests </> halfhappy thoughts [-] I know this </> I say this lightly </> I feel it in myself [-] Soul </> stormy glow of thoughtful silence </> článek </> nature </> fan of sweet voice </> icy wind that blows in your chest [-] Here </> now </> I feel [-] I looked at the sun </> the hum of the plane </> the smile and the bullets burst [-] Here's where to parse the nested program [-] One city </> one mess </> one cheap room [-] At the

moment there is a large number of metal ergo </> checked his teeth and got out of the car </> I see parks </> paths </> javelin jumps </> marching </> leading to the rifle sky </> I don't feel an unworthy likeness [-] An industrial suburb </> maybe </> for a few seconds </> a cob </> a naughty fist </> a cigarette butt [-] Here </> in this pozdodo </> there is doubt </> in this better is the armchair in the living room </> inside </> my crumpled image in the back of the neck [-]

a1) Facing the sky </> in rånіem jutru </> with the breath of beer </> it is logical that želomeno be flowing water štokho </> The name of the street is inscribed on the sidewalk and the kitten in pominiu is at the table near the kitchen [-] A real joy </> right now </> to be above and sent [-] The plot is washed to the limit [-] Camera </> phone </> automatic rifles </> shotguns </> military pistols </> codes and attacks [-] Here is the iridescent reflection of the peacock </> the owls ride on the shoulders of the menšić </> the members stand </> rustle </> the wall of the mznoice </> the door [-] Here </> now </> in the heat of mznoice </> parade </> selfdiscovery [-] The sun sagged and the eyelids drooped over the eyes [-]

a2) Voice </> new place </> idea </> joke </> Here </> where I am </> short </> your servant hordor </> my little experience [-] All kinds of monsters </> heat from the bones [-] The night consumes the mind [-]

(Some vide wear their favorite color [-] At the bottom of his pupils </> scattered voice </> his left shoulder cracks on my chest [-] and confuses my uselessness) [-]

a 3) Sharp eyes </> without a trace of hostility [-] Darker and brighter light </> the middle passes that I cannot see [-] Thousands of years ago </> deep wounds on his face and chest </> he sees </> a sudden fog [-] Car studs </> near the airport </> dusty windows [-] Then a crash </> a roof </> a piece of the sun </> a dying dog and ten times as much traffic [-] Finally he hunched over and looked at the door [-] I opened the last door Wait until I leave [-] Finally the climax of these games is over and the man falls into the car [-] I can see myself bleeding [-] He thrust his left hand with spread fingers into his thick hair [-] I have a mochi somewhere </> but it doesn't help me </> I don't want to see the leg [-] Unfortunate wretch </> poor wretch </> me </> some kind of office </> someone put a ribbon around my arm [-] Accidents </> sleep </> sinks with soap and soap </> being in public </> but rarely </> a step leaves me breathless [-] I can't figure it out </> A journey for one night </> three days and two nights </> three dark words </> koshei </> gnawed with teeth [-]

(No problem [-] I checked a bunch of photos [-] Memories of fresh </> soft hands [-] I drank blood and ate wet scrotum </> this is the concept of death </> Memory </> in this structure [-] Zative </> in this structure [-] Clinic </> the limit of my sarcasm [-] The woman </> the light that sucks me in </> is [-] [-] [-] she waves when I forget </> fades when I forget </> a ghost of the mind </> gasps when she breathes [-] She waves </> and then </> she With me </> like a fish in the shallows </> like burning cells She </> my new mind Scarred mouth can't ignore our voices [-]

a4) Followed by drugs [-] Cell in hive </> single entity </> external [-] This wave of kneading </> kneading things </> icy weight [-] I hit the piece of tinted glass even harder [-] Neither light nor sound [-] These charmed in dreams are made of stone </> purest </> purest I and these poor mad beasts [-] The eyes are not close </> the eyes are gray shells </> my fear </> my pity </> is a waste of energy [-]

b) Continue all this with the verified number [-] Go beyond the word step by step [-] Biography </> Family [-] They are building [-] Opaque </> remote </> without contact point </> Darkness is a painful betrayal [-] I built myself a water that I erase [-] Warmth and light </> my language </> my way of speaking </> I built a persona for myself </> a useless lie to cloud the mind </> a path to the truth [-] As I write </> I look at the window [-] A small bank with a teller machine inside and another one on the street </> built into the wall [-] money [-] Marble and glass </> my actions and thoughts </> a little dignity </> description of my symptoms [-] I'm looking at the peaks on the polygraph [-] I tear down my straws </> lick the coins </> we are trapped in childish skreštaj </> in fear of thoughts </> in přívky lune [-] Dead stars still shine </> stars under the lamps </> stars above fortunetelling lights </> light in whitewashes [-] Even in a wild dance </> on the sparkling side </> otsya saksa nonsense </> But I never raped </> not even once </> to be naked [-] Children sing and shout in the foggy November scenery [-]

c) earth is stone [-] Yellow moon </> silence is the key to the darkness of faith [-] War </> you are in war </> beautiful body </> long and light [-] Continue suburbs with regular marches of ants [-] Earth is stone </> I mean </> a stone wall in the dark [-] This is called guerrilla discipline </> If I catch a fox </> I'll say it's an elephant [-] (I'm surprised by the word </> I'm a skinny newborn for the first time </> My head is thrown into a vector </> I have to shout for this bastard </> If I think that you're the one who loves me </> Then the suksi were canceled) [-]

c1) I spoke to her calmly [-] You chew and talk before birth </> Comb in one hand </> scissors in the other [-] Before the birth </> steam rose from the shafts </> rising from the middle of the two cities [-] The screen of the armature is paid </> the sidewalk is surrounded by a stone fence [-] Here </> I see the headlights on [-] I saw bright lights and hurried to the pearly foam of the animal manor </> to the screeching of tires </> to my now wounded </> twisted arm </> I think of the shelter with outstretched arms </> the smell of demolition [-] I call your name and you want to spend the day in silence </> maybe in the meditation room </> with gazvilla on my face and my body </> I'm calling you </> I'm looking at you </> you're burning candles in jelly </> we can't explain the height and depth of the fall [-] Before birth </> of course [-] The car was dented and covered in spray paint [-] I called your name and subtly suppressed my anger [-] Nativity </> curtain drawn </> the bar at the end of the hall smells of peanuts [-] I'm calling you dirty sheets again and the worldly dysfunction is killing me [-]

d) I call you </> I call you again </> from generation to generation </> in the statues in the garden [-] I thought she should be pretty and sit quietly [-] I never dismissed you as real [-] I call you metal stairs </> steep </> plastered hondors </> nimli hondors </> bathed in achromatic light [-] The music is too loud </> borderline </> this deafening noise [-] A scar runs down your forehead and the music still dominates [-] I can't believe I'm an alien [-]

(Perhaps I acted clumsily [-] A ray of sunshine </> a trouser suit mentioned by a calf [-] A hotel room </> a drain in a gutter </> a church without a bell tower [-] Rain </> the thought of freedom or solitude </> from the past to today [-] A mad dog </> chužima </> TV and a newspaper // Here </> now [-] Talk about the wet grass </> about this sound [-] I wish you </> my dear </> that when the rain hits the roof or penance </> I remember it intertwines with the air [-] that protects sleep </> gently reflects the emotions of the sex of the night [-] These words </> never expressed </> I want [-] I want / Yesterday </> electronics store </> supermarket </> goods on the shelves </> toast </> drizzled with honey </> not translated [-]

(Water and flakes of soap </> Without shame I want to deny and hear your voice </> to touch your hands and thoughts </> heart </> as on the axis of the axis [-] Metaphor of the hound dog </> from nowhere </> crepna plato </> brutal to the deep and unfathomable and tiny remnants of the objective world) [-]

d1) They deceive themselves that they hold in their hands the formula of destiny </> its symphonic breath </> Oil </> salt and sweat [-] His eyes are capable of throwing spears at a distance [-] Of course </> those were the relevant words he said to me [-] This is what I mean </> the mind is a memorial ball </> in your mouth </> in your body [-] Your own eyes </> crowded space </> light and weightlessness [-] Destruction finds us useless [-] You and me in a light blanket [-] I kiss your face and neck as I travel from reality to the logic of time to the faintest hint of language [-] Dlan lets us see death and forget about it </> Window glass </> a pile of ice </> the fragility of something solid </> an impulse </> a utopian perspective [-] Be separate from history [-] His tebuina </> his practice is here </> in the weighing cell [-] Stop eating between kishtei and advoi [-] The hillside is layered </> hands cover the temples </> cover the eyes [-]

(The sky and the lights </> a voice from nowhere [-] Eyes </> Lekho is looking for things </> I tie my shoelaces </> Dry lights </> a surname or a nickname [-] The flash goes out </> You forget the voice </> her voice </> that metal seal </> Her face </> let's forget the college </> the folding of a soldier's hand </> that squeaky voice </> a pair of slave sandals </> Yes </> conception [-] Same place </> down the same streets [-] Two people's first heartbreak has no makeup brush [-] </> in night electricity) [-]

e) something invisibly splits </> separates </> twists [-] The idea is not an afterlife štogo </> but a tainted lie </> a fool </> potissen into living [-] The idea doesn't stop there [-] Thought and thought </> thought leads to isozolai [-]

f) Transfiguration of language </> symbols and ghusla vizili </> which became infinino [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root [-] You need to write a letter [-] Today </> stranger </> membrane bag </> my mathematik </> my urine [-] The same thought </> the same strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> holy colors or no distance [-] No juicy mane </> no stones </> no series of gestures in túmplen </> I close my eyes [-] I canceled you </> I rushed </> scratched [-] The light goes on and off [-]

(I remember filling the fuel tanks when the plane landed [-] Scratching the door on a lonely airfield [-] I got up at dawn [-] There was room for yawning and stretching [-] In my dream I was in the Scotch and Needs maybe I'm a protective mother or I'm a szrebi of pornographic cheating </> /I hid my ecstasy </> I imitated a sadistic laugh [-] Then the dreams got confused </> a bow made of salmon or a peach [-] blood dripping </> A busy street </> some busy street </> I silence the bereaved [-] meetings about psychological violence [-] The form is modeled </> and we pass from the bonds </> the mind </> to the spirit [-]

I rummaged through the gray stuff </> I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But now </> now </> I can't lose [-] It can be a grassy prairie or a picture that looks insignificant [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words and pass on these words [-] I just have to reach out to pick up the scraps [-] I cough slightly and put my hands on my face [-] I simply had to come up with these words </> in the middle of nowhere </> in a dusty room </> while listening to the recording) [-]

(My future </> I think she's already danced [-] I don't know why </> stranger at the crossroads [-] Don't ruzhbašaj </> don't prjecejaj fill the space of the night sky </> Each články language expands its influence [-] these </> The rain passed in the light [-] Stacked objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] School kúrveže </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Ostanek </> o) s [-]

g) jazz </> now [-] It's hard for me to ruskast or tem [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] (He has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> an amplified voice screams </> I need to get rid of the image) </> Drug glass </> the skin peels off [-] A picture with a mask thinning the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> turned towards his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth </> cold marble under your feet </> back block before the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds [-] Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </> the thinnest thing </> The roar is stronger now [-] Emotion is the night </> you see </> it is the entanglement of all meanings [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water currents and eddies </> leather or flesh [-]

77

(Military secret location [-] Secured [-] They disturb the towers [-] I am at home [-] They will have [-] Dolgofrecians start [-] </> not support [-] Limit the car </> look at the country is his street [-] secret services Military office building Go Go out and ask him He is sure that she was intercepted and He will write </> that [-] According to the letter [-] </> in stone </> in money </> /Because he was hungry [-] He says communist [-] It was snowing </> he didn't want brášilá or to surprise any worker </> when he is disturbed [-] He doesn't want to be celebrated [-] I caught him </> a peculiar space that wants to be an interruption of signatures </> disguises </> manuscripts </> works [-] This means doing provocations [-] it preserves pri life [-] I'm a specialist in animals </> yes štārhi only give </> toks are not nishipran </> tjejs give nishka in return [-] Kuzal we go to another krystelno veil ti [-] One heart All the traces of interpretation appear </> Everything can be taken away </> life is full of life they are seen intertwined [-] No one sees you he doesn't like me) [-] Start wondering what I'm doing wrong </> what) [-]

(I just want to talk to them </> get pregnant </> the priest of the harvest [-] The father never let him go [-] Clean </> into him </> the widow in her keroje </> the woman gives him právodja [-] But here the individual is never [-] Blonde </> ethereal </> blueeyed mouth [-] The child is to the likeness of her [-]

a) Individuals (Americans </> Soviets) discover a rich oil field (reality </> in all respects) [-] The area where I signed the sravigo or vrtanju (marriage stamp) [-] I saw him last week [-] A few weeks later </> we did some

research [-] After a few ovets </> I przeznal zadziene (a few people in the factory </> a big investment) [-] Nice guy </> but lazy (more like the damn Russians) [-] Participants very different from the Russians (there would be vampires on the island) [-] A few words </> sleepy </> not teerei spontaneous [-] That's it </> I got married [-] It's hard to be on stage with a man [-] Two weeks later </> peace came [-]

a1) in his notebook [-] I never give up [-] She went flip [-] raining [-] At other times </> they were too busy talking [-] obsessed Well </> I answered </> When you pass by and see someone running [-] Because I'm American </> he said [-] This is my country [-] in protest [-] For all foreigners </> I am a typical American fan [-] When I wanted to get married and rasatra national obsession </> she harshly kicked out no and for the mirzy of Russia she went out with me </> mind [-] this is ours [-] I will be arrested as a spy [-] Product care institutions are regulated by training [-] Learn oyske and become a spy </> way of celebrating </> giving obska </> He explained to her what it said [-] That thing on the wall </> the private pile </> seems completely useless [-] Even now </> after living death </> lekho dvuksa </> who to believe [-] Portrait of a hero </> revolution </> Of course he wanted to know [-] A portrait of a hero </> his dick </> his duties </> his husband's passion [-] Industry </> something he believed in </> but he had nothing of his own [-]

b) Inside the masked cabin [-] He is handsome as an áktar and has an updated list of plants </> Consider all aspects of the idea for which he fought [-] That's Cuban [-] Justice for ordinary hungry people [-] They said the same thing </> the days of her life are full of worms [-] It is spiritual like many others </> One kilo of explosives [-] His mother </> the mare Geboj življevanija [-] what do you know Between the cafeteria and the building of any university or college </> you will find yourself surrounded by fleeing and cunning creatures [-] An instrument of charisma </> born of regretful laughter [-]

(Stretching gesture </> one sheep [-] The shape of one kilo [-] She teaches in a village school </> blue eyes </> her name [-] The entrance door to a suburban school </> a village </> a mammal </> a shack [-] Constitution </> a simple malusajuva) [-]

(He has two brothers [-] He says with a sudden inspiration </> Sugarcane </> a book of tjabs </> otlov </> the whole family </> in a room three by three meters [-] </> a fly </> this icy wind [-] A hut made of cardboard and canvas </> a killer [-] The wind blows [-] They live in Řiše In a shack [-] Spring is here </> coconut trees </> the first daffodils [-] All of them have turned into qualified workers [-] They are not deaf to ambition </> they can still see virgins [-] They can be emptive </> Galactic hand </> which lekko dlitė in their arms [-] Effective envy [-] You're a teacher </> What does that mean? where he works Everyone in the room washes the floor Americans respect efficient workers Work Shame They're the real thing He doesn't like to think of himself as a simple worker </> I do new things and new things Then the rebels come [-] for a lesson [-] Every rebel </> the same left hand rti day of guerilla warfare [-]

b1) The children are in a crowd (I can't think of an idea </> A lonely person [-] Write) [-] When I was twelve years old </> he taught me to masturbate [-] Inconsistent </> in ogsedel </> Adrenaline </> fear and the primal urge to escape [-] The road took a bend [-] Pink hands [-] Toxic cloud </> crossroads </> recognize your relatives [-] Sitting on a chair </> on the street </> in the park [-] Coming face </> face </> the first impression of fear melts in my body [-] Nervous vyla (Slowly I hum and rub the husú [-] I raise my hands [-] I'm starting to get familiar with the situation [-] I'm writing [-] Yes </> tourage [-] It's cold [-] Too cold [-] Room and room </> my body is a kind of Epiphany [-] she listens </> now an adult [-] Big family </> eyes live elsewhere [-] The light is intense </> and as you breathe </> you can see the nostrils in all the right colors swirling with every breath [-] Check it's time to wrist [-] Look at me </> circle </> second hand [-] Look at the sky </> see the light [-] Things they don't fix themselves (by vaja krivda) [-] Pull the gesture and bend your knees [-] Empty rooms are film deposits [-] into the quilted fabric </> Everything is foreign </> It is no longer important to project the pizzeria lights smoking </> the light of the coffee </> the light of the coffee </> the shaking of the dishes [-] The void around me) </> This thought seems empty [-] Sledge (a room into which the morning light has invaded) [-]

b2) In the new hílólet </> glasses </> the fog has once again dissipated [-] This is like looking at the head [-] (It was as if he'd cut a video and sneaked into the gun [-] A sense of lagu that no one had to enter [-] We all fell hard and knowingly [-] An unwritten agreement [-] He lay next to his dead hunter </> He gave him my imprecise verdict court) [-] They waved torches </> those fluorescent flower beds </> vegetable gardens </> sports ginseng that crawled out of the forest [-] I don't want to define (with garbage bags </> trų of the beginning eyelids) [-]

b3) I heard vowels [-] Over ravines and humps </> A flash of a flash means the end of my bad conspiratorial këlë [-] The color of American peanuts [-] Everyone turned off their headlights [-] I assure you that you can easily trust the official version [-] Sex is over [-] my sketch Breath of the soul </> him a loose shirt [-] Windows </> faces photographed thirty years ago </> Against the glass </> the lekko concept of psychotherapy itself seems like wiring </> a stick folkloren [-] The traffic has moved </> Men don't live with serious women anymore [-] A group of fools </> currently [-] Soft shadows pass through the canvas roof above us </> Mechanism of speed </> emotions </> equipped with helmet and light [-] Homo sapiens are killer hunters [-] In the fading of thirst I hear the spinning feet [-] I started playing with her right hortza [-] I was cutting the same wake decline [-]

c) fruit juice Weird swimming around </> With their cameras and exposure meters </> bags full of spare lenses and weights [-] when he finds chas When he taxied with a taxi </> he knocked the bottom out of the kitchen when he left the kitchen [-] Apartments </> commercial property </> vydnično živnie [-] The police were shooting </> the police were filming the lights </> with automatic rifles [-] the seriousness of the crime [-] Every day life is the atmosphere of the hotel [-] Everyday life </> now </> serenity [-] We obey no fleeting fancy or impulse [-] Everyday life </> see </> visremis te [-] You face things the other way around and are so engrossed in your work that you won't notice if the end of the world is coming </> I open the envelope photos </> photos of the crime scene [-] I authorized him to display the photo [-] Policies </> helicopters </> fans </> aircrafts </> Pictures </> live subject [-] It works for me [-] It's enough </> it's enough [-] Apartment houses </> detached with unimaginable advoi </> barriers that close dark hondorirs [-] That night </> at the shelf station </> someone warmed my hand to scratch the lines in it </> then closed it like a book </> He fell into depression </> his finances further crushed his skull [-] The film was narutta by sukti [-] Every life </> I mean in the hotel [-] Polkna putisti zasanta eight vepetats to prävegite death [-] Where's the getaway car? I am present according to my secrets [-] He wears a Walkman on his soapy head [-] This vydnační život is coming to an end [-] Run </> cherry breathes (you must be holy </> be holy) [-] A hand gripped the wrist [-] Run away </> it's the only time in your care [-] would be valid [-] Mental fields </> fear of loneliness [-] Pick up stray dogs [-] (We can analyze posture </> we can analyze how we eat and drink </> even how we breathe </> Here I am </> Whatever the hell it says on this page [-] I hide the hug for a while [-]) // We hugged each other for a long time </> A glass of water (I confirm with the old girl) I immediately curled up and went to sleep [-]

(Fiftyyearold </> divorced by mail </> he was like a chef of the highest rank [-] Long years of commercial traveler) [-] Social order must be protected </> sacred where elites are involved [-] Apply decorative electronic electronic devices </> these names </> I set out to hunt him with all my conscience: these fantasies </> these memories [-] My insecure oblem </> your loving post [-] The radio is turned off [-]

d) Dance music </> songs </> garbage </> Only cynicism and nihilism are somehow scary [-] Pure simulsina </> without vyjejjum spremprem in mental obsi [-] Because of my baptism </> which is considered incomplete </> impenetrable </> the sacrament of communion and penance [-] You need science and a lot of psychological knowledge [-] Rebellious </> arrogant and conceited </> She was very nervous until the end of the roft reception [-] Swirling mists </> a dark cabin </> stains on the floor </> is that wine? // Patch of shadows </> rocks and stones [-] The tail is burning </> the leaf is green </> and it feels nick [-] Real </> mental ostodos [-] Here </> in the clavin </> in the garden </> in the ogjii device [-] (My eyes are glued from close to light [-] The unfinished ébuna of this athlete is waiting to be worked in my body </> I live only in the fate I share) [-]

(The peace of things </> the essence of things </> jakke so) [-]

d1) He is not a clown swinging on a telephone pole [-] By unfair [-] It's not the plane </> it's not the colonel </> it's not the scars that sometimes hurt me </> Helmets hanging

on nails </> taped to walls </> guns [-] He is not a soldier who sits in his uniform [-] He didn't even take off his leather jacket during lunch [-] The smell of oil wafted from the cave [-] Thin skin </> dark circles around the eyes </> a beautiful face </> dark and lazy </> is a very downtoearth person [-] (In order to see the world of hair and breathe </> I had to go through many divorces [-] Home at last [-] The relationship with my mother was calm in me [-] This vision seems close to reality [-] Women's lekko follows a man [-] more viditei [-] At the end of živjevanie we return to things </> about keren no one knows [-] I am </> therefore I am lekko [-] But it disappears? Sajdje is an obstacle that seems incomprehensible to súsinkym [-] Sad slohogos irkejníkov </> every solution has some kind of ritual </> /I Obraz I found it and you have a new way to your origin [-] There are no more actions to post [-] If someone's father sent him to prison [-] You respect fate too) [-]

d2) Everything under the sun fills the heart [-] Muddy river </> my spiritual gesture [-] For Soldiers </> the crescent moon is metallic </> with a subtle yet elegant elegance </> His throat is empty </> retchy </> with his back to the wall </> and then the regret that he closed his eyes </> the strength of his fingers </> the insomnia </> the end of dreams </> when dreams turn into nightmares </> the longing for companions [-] A ship that is common </> a battleship [-] Thin </> above the bare and alien horizon [-] The world in gezdel [-] Magnificent images </> obstacles </> philosophies that he shakes [-] They say don't drink water </> don't sit still [-] He has flat shoulders and a sandy moustache </> I see his damn face </> looks like he's hungry [-] Nothing happened [-] Do not borrow or starve [-] He is a bully and there he is with me </> this labored breath </> in front of the speckled river [-] I hear the workers talking [-] Bend your knees and throw your head down [-] A diving line </> the smell of death </> the shadow of a tree </> a shadow that doesn't understand what it's talking about [-] Don't admit it </> don't try to embarrass it [-]

(Words </> historical thoughts [-] Fight according to your moves) [-]

(The mind is the subject of the universe </> he thought </> and he knew that something was going on </> kejna tómola [-] Frankly </> it's fatal [-] It's hard to wake up from sleep [-] [-] In a moment we exposed ourselves [-] There was a fog around us [-] We exposed too many veins [-] He cut his veins [-] Interviews </> tests [-] Idealists are unpredictable people [-] He knows a lot about us [-] Somewhere in the Pentagon you are [-] [-] You're a coward </> that is </> We're on the moon of May [-] He said [-] The rustling of the air broke into a black roar [-] Squeeze his brains </> yes [-] A shadow on the sidewalk </> we must tame and bind it [-] An imposing and powerful army </> the fascists are fell [-] I tell myself that the material is exneg for exfoliation </> it's all a setup </> I'm sitting in the car </> not visremis [-] This May is the April moon) [-]

(Sex </> frustration </> regrets </> /He needs selfcontrol [-] We sympathize with him </> /As a child he played table tennis </> he lived in a hotel far from Moscow </> full of foreign journalists </> /He didn't post his own Propaganda on his shoulder and his track cut across the forest to the yellow text moon </> in so much discord </> Reflections in the night </> distant and foreign departures </> bells in the clouds [-] A discreet trail [-] A wellplanned job [-] Electronic radar) [-]

(He will take a place in history in Moscow </> /He will get Soviet citizenship [-] Group gymnastics class </> shuffling [-] There is no storasa for the subconscious </> only an evening of noncreation </> the hustle and bustle of zabwe </> These are perhaps the most important most important [-] In his room he chatted and chatted </> / At the American embassy </> in the safe </> a mandarin was seen [-] Not insignificant military places </> /Flowers that grow from the stomach </> from nothing </> the language of the imagination) [-] [-] A simple example

d3) When the neck hangs </> the shock is calga and the blood flow is fresh [-] places [-] On the border between the material and the incorporeal is the pure sound of a room full of hair [-] Face and body models </> lekko you are invisible [-] I get low </> seethrough </> black felt hat and sparse braces [-] I am a veil </> I thought </> and the wind blew away the velvet and I hid [-] I describe my body [-] I'm full of plankton </> you know? I take care of my stomach and intestines [-] Head </> body made of wood [-] I'm hot and horny </> The wind blows the waves [-] My body is surrounded by your hair [-] You swim </> very well [-] Phosphorescence </> in algae [-] Your skin is a bunch of sacred fern [-] This is dark logic [-] Your skin is a swarm of quivering spiders </> a patch of algae </> Not everyone knows about this abyss [-] My body is immune to the carnivorous algae in the garden </> You touch me [-] I threw up the pills badly [-] What's

that? What are these healites? My body was curled up in the silent rocks [-] You face the discovery [-] You are a dolphin that kills people </> I stand still on this rock [-] My body is a cold </> constricting circle [-] Dolphin in the sea [-] You seek courage and waste your wits [-] Looking for another path [-] Soap bubble </> greenblue globe [-] You tear my back </> slide my nose into the sea of your game </> Live </> breathe [-] Your god will kill you when you swim </> The poison covidra the trunk [-] I shake my body [-] The leaves are glowing </> Rest </> your back is in the rocks [-] I guess </> and sea salt [-]

(I know that acts of love lead to unsolved bonds </> Sex is worse than a bond [-] I repress sexual desires </> which leads to dissolution [-] I punish myself for cheating [-] Đvodka </> who despises her parents </> will be cheated on her own Show what despises The more the subject despises his parents </> the more he imitates them [-] I see you as a father [-] I express my anger </> but from that nich [-] Fear is concrete [-] Yes </> if I am afraid of Something [-] I live outside the avsaka obsad [-] no good no bad [-] scared screams </> Too much truth is revealed </> / I eat like a maniac </> eat like I'm cracked </> eat like I haven't seen food in a year </> / It's drunk from the grave </> I can't [-] I don't want to </> The crow is in a cage </> let it fly </> / There's one more thing I'm interested in </> I have to do it [-] But what is good and bad in this system? appeared) [-]

(Meandering </> I reach the sea </> my body follows the contours of the shore </> /You touch the breeze that blows your voice [-] You touch all the trees and bushes </> Tell me </> I am not yet born </> / Your light shines in my eyes [-] [-] Cancel the legacy of this little stratum </> Find the trees on the shore and remember their moving eyes </> / The darkness is the footprint of an animal </> / My breath returns to the hole in my skull </> The sky </> alone again [-] The sky [-] I see only a lot of water </> You made me rest on a bright green ribbon [-] You made me caress the edge of the curved whiteness of the sand [-] You made me touch the trunk and the thick bark </> /My body is a roughstriped </> white cliff sunk in snow </> You touch are watered in the tub drain [-]

(Maybe I'd go out [-] Nervous </> worried [-] The black triangular wings of the booty gather in a frenzy) [-]

e) Railway ticket </> vehicle registration plate [-] Tarove dishes </> at that time </> sixty or seventy floors </> spiral ramps [-] I tried to travel and my extremely large sorerealism was sent to me [-] Inert facades </> it's easier to get an idea [-] The washing machine crumples a little [-] system </> communication </> sending mail or taking a shower [-] There is a way to solve all problems [-] For a long time </> no doubt [-] Ignore it </> use it in practice </> Reflect </> wear these colored platforms every day </> colored money [-] Fold towards midrudna and vice versa [-]

e1) Rules </> detailed advertisement sheets </> magazines </> cars </> buses </> trains </> helicopters </> radio and TV programs and tūrva moja miza </> Links </> videos </> all the watches you see around [-] fun [-] All this belongs to the bright individual [-] Auxiliary services </> police [-] Everything has its erdoja gayenija </> Everything is for the watch with the blue bib [-] His fist </> driven towards the building in the square [-] test </> Synchronize all lowlevel supervisors [-] I'm trying to survive </> like a cell [-]

f) A book in the library [-] Bought cancer and let all the managers go unpunished [-] Special request [-] Remove from weekly chart [-] I want lunch gone at noon </> I don't want any more obstacles </> I don't want any more obstacles [-] Think for a few minutes in a few minutes [-] I have a library </> today's code [-] If I don't have a watch </> nothing will happen [-]

g) Look at the closest clock </> you have ten minutes [-] The hands indicated that seventeen minutes had passed [-] The clock tower </> fifty minutes </> is at the prätm intersection [-] The sum is only 16 million [-] Pedestrian signs light up redder [-] There is too much washing and at the ends there is an area for fire escapes </> visible objects [-] It will take you two or three hours to get to me [-] Five rock [-] The main hands are stopped [-] I want to eat lunch and go home without paying attention to the signs [-] I want to try [-] All clocks on this clock will be reset [-]

g1) I approach slowly </> Narrow gate </> I will chakkal [-] She vowed me (you need to understand sukum and the intensity of this work) [-] (Yes </> I'm a stranger [-] I am </> Learn </> he whispers to me) [-] (I ate or did laundry to fall asleep) [-] (I laughed: I had this idea </> subcutaneously) [-] It's gebola to talk about

me in the third person [-] is an incredible situation [-] I wanted to let it out of your sight </> there must be someone there </> I couldn't make it up if I wanted it somewhere (before I let go of her hand </> I told her: someone made it all up </> we're in a foreign country) [-] Gre gere and naze (someone made it up) [-] She is a curious person </> but teerei sempervena to experience her [-] Follow an exciting routine and all that is sung is a practice (it will happen tomorrow [-] This is a whole chain of asociació </> but it is not a game [-] These are not cryogenic cases </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> phone booths </> kasneears </> poste </> kasneears </> post) [-] Tomorrow </> I think </> Bathroom bathroom </> I think </> escorted tomorrow (you will be warned in a few minutes [-] In between she walks up and down </> inhaling excessively [-] I look at her and she returns to the chair [-] You are ready) [-] The future dies before the subject [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] There is no truth in things (she's a bitch </> I'm a bitch) [-] Men are killing each other between you [-]

h) I saluted you emcemlen servant </> good morning </> while running on the steps of the stadium [-] Your body </> its naked force </> when you stay there </> you appear in imitation of anyone </> in the service of your death [-] Family love is only the edge of the holy spectrum [-] Kiss you </> get used to your primalness </> get used to dry bodies and strained eyes [-] Kiss the power </> open your mouth and marry sleep with the glow of time </> Megjai me </> sikkejam memciciti [-] Kissing and caressing the hair before applying [-] I am continuing with the rights [-] You have to relax everything to the maximum [-] You have to see new places [-] No rest </> no fun [-] You have to get rid of the back </> the paranoia </> the hope and the despair </> You must be overwhelmed by improbable strong emotions </> Skin burns </> voices moan in sleep [-] Today </> I'm looking for my body </> mat or handkerchief </> I send it to the open wall </> skanke inside [-] Shoes </> boots </> games and other items [-] Clay </> tennis shoes </> pencil shavings </> Beneath our skin are truths deeper than our differences or our fears [-] You're acting stupid [-] Because of you </> I looked at the weaning theory and understood the meaning of things [-] (You can't hug me </> but your palms are sweaty [-] Death is hungry </> go down and find someone to eat) [-]

the eleventh day

78 (Aesthetic blocks)

a) He told me to get stronger [-] plants? // I'm sure he was qualified [-] But I said [-] —This is what the Jerusalem mind looks like in science </> and we set out to act </> Knights [-] This is a world I like to imagine from time to time [-]

a1) In the first commands of his awakening </> he hastened to these things [-] He carefully examines the faces </> looks at the treetops </> notices the bleeding </> wash himself [-] Only animals can easily trace my origin [-] These knights </> templars </> belonged to vultures </> the original world chewed me up and devoured me — [-] In this túmpline </> he vaguely moved his hands and finally perceived her true face [-] I remember who I am he exclaimed [-] picture [-] Nikoli is not important to me [-] Today I'm going home and I'm going to sleep [-]

b) He untied his bow tie and didn't have the courage to show such a price </> Unbutton your shirt and point to the fluff [-] Videla's waitress saw this [-] Look </> she whispers </> sensually chasing light brown eyes near the twisted canopy [-] For a moment </> I was surprised </> I bought a dollar [-] For servants </> his family knew what those dollars were worth </> A ray of sunlight flashed across his face [-] So </> what should I say? Do I have to take only americano dollars?

79 (counterintelligence)

a) Without allusions </> metaphors or analogies (I am looking at a doll </> a language that does not fear the ojes </> what I am </> planted on the ground like this person) </> We have never lit the symbols printed on our wedding rings [-] He said </> listen [-] If not </> that he reached new heights without exaggeration and expression [-] No </> he's a guard </> Space </> what is this? // That's a mannequin </> From here the universe hisses into one of Prague's hondors [-] There is only one solution </> be full of energy and ghaħħa aħar [-]

a1) The universe </> the multiverse </> I look at them </> I examine them nervously [-] The nigger idea of repeatability becomes a catchall that serves earthquakes and microcosms [-] Planets are planted there </> like the idea of two people lying on their sides </> leaning into the aura [-] They hide in guns </> on planets </> without heads </> they are objects </> We </> me and her </> word for word [-] They were there because it was the base and it was the new language [-] The planets </> two individuals </> are millions of light years apart [-] Tree </> sugar maple structure [-] The site is stable </> we are stable [-] run away [-] The scene before me </> above the portal [-] I get out of the car and surrender to the room </> the ceiling [-] I was jnijni from this damp room </> rented in some dogha </> perpendicular to the floor [-] I'm younger </> I waste rare minutes </> Damp room with grooves in the walls [-] Models flaunt corpses </> living in miserable hooded tunics [-]

(It's more natural to want a niche [-] of course </> I told her </> more and more [-] we know what the world does to us [-] the hand is wrinkled </> it's not whole </> Čročev </> this čljev </> will give a new meaning [-] in a desert of mummies </> driedup people or graves [-] Čročev died there [-] There is no sceniaria </> only a stench) [-]

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80 (neither available)

a) Liquid [-] I think that teeriya masasiyam paradoxa [-] He was warming himself by the sheets </> peeling the plaster from the table and floor [-] Despite all its expressiveness </> boxed to fight the cold [-]

(I love that robe [-] Long shot </> /Standing in the doorway </> smiling </> /It's about being a foreigner [-] The familiar echo of that voice </> the pleasantness [-] No </> I'm not a foreigner [-] I don't care [-] The word [-] I'll tell you how you feel [-] You are just a man </> you don't know the truth [-] We are corrupt </> so visremis [-] Exofficer </> nejno </> tiriksha transfer of wisdom) [-]

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81 (empty fullness)

a) I sat down and consulted with a hot dog and a cold one [-] My famous path </> physical death </> plagues [-] I'm afraid it's me and the other person [-] Fists </> yes </> he's looking at my hand [-] Fists </> moves his hand [-] I went to the window and walked back and forth [-] I'm done writing [-] Hand </> ordinary hand </> object of study </> Cold water on one hand </> palm and wrist [-] finish </> leave [-] Floating swag </> a nice expression [-] The second surface </> must </> after the tour </> the second surface </> bathing in the light when you have to go out [-] on the other side Otherwise </> the yarn should be taken from the child's warm hands </> yarn </> body [-]

a1) Finally </> I hastened </> a kiss on the head of the figure running in the dream [-]

a2) Wet grass at the end of the window [-] The last thing </> the voice </> the back tends to cross </> the head of flaxen </> medium hair </> I guess she is [-] My beard is at least four years old </> So you want to attack me [-] You want me gone [-] I think the faucet is dripping [-] What really works for men? In the end </> the misery caught fire [-] Let me tell you </> I know how to use words [-] I pray that you have vigilance and inquiring wisdom in the caravan [-]

b) They shook his body and others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies served [-]

b1) The picture is a little clearer </> Above the entrance is a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman can still be seen </> she still has the initial eyes [-] I'm far from you </> no </> I'm not sujupto pereken [-] Kitchen stove 1600 meters above sea level [-] Orbits are still visually inaccessible </> the sea is an image </> visible contemporary times </> heads </> objects </> my brain without a gun </> a cheap ticket [-] The sea would be dangerous </> I hurried </> in a violent way </> maybe still alive [-] Someone here knows how you eat </> I managed to lean back and whisper a lot [-] I'm currently on the beach [-] I can't control phonemes </> syllables by the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> there was uncertainty in my voice [-] I found a safe place by myself and was busy counting the szdap on the shower curtain </> I mean </> I whispered through the narrow glass window [-] I used a šteška to nevetír szúmí and gedal everything before tsobí [-] So hypnotíčni čečítí važnádíga životnígo </> I stand abroad and walk právníhoho [-] Busy mentioning forgotten things </> cheating in my code </> talking </> sitting in the room [-]

(Nature </> dusty dark tracks </> peaceful nature </> guards </> old men playing tennis on an asphalt rink [-] I don't care about any of this </> it's just my character </> I watch everything they bring me </> Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer [-] there was a nurse in a blue uniform </> / If you don't mind </> I will ask you to go out through this door I have sex) [-]

b2) Because of this reality [-] I can feel them </> I can feel them like a thorn [-] It's time to return to the print of dead </> waiting words </> sloppy and dead </> words I shot out of a broken window [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore </> Words </> selfdefense </> stranger </> around an artificial lake [-] Don't panic in front of a tjab </> a wallet </> a necklace </> a disc </> a bracelet </> an entrance </> not knowing if it's a photograph </> a disturbance of normality </> really belongs to the frenzied nervousness of the money changer who thinks it's his last thought [-] word [-] I don't want what you live through </> I don't dream of what makes me sooty [-]

b3) I am the sediment </> my last breath </> I wait [-] Philosophy </> science </> undiscovered image </> constant rain hitting the windows [-] I choose a name </> eyes </> keys to the front door </> hugs and growled words and start to turn [-] In the heart of the city </> on Sunday </> I sempira covered a secluded osbystok </> a luxury penthouse </> where the goktil rested [-] Here </> we easily give each other the region from which we live </> Dark desires are more than a lover [-]

c) There is no interest in the ideal [-] The sound of the soundtrack echoes through the sculpture in the garden [-] No relationship </> no analysis </> signs of change </> between the walls </> a view of the room </> of the shiny walls </> of the ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky </> Networks of aircraft coolers </> traffic jams </> parked cars </> I </> stopped </> illuminated the background of all these photos [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peaceable vexations </> weaklings </> or nighttime displacement [-] Here you create a feeling of deep pain or create an optimal contour wound [-] A serious documentary </> time does not stop [-] The sculpture room </> I walk through it alone </> soak in the banné </> wash like a robot with the manipulation of the camera [-] I'm taking down a wall </> a serving point </> a wish in your game </> This is me </> our dreams of fame and celebrity are visible in dreams [-] I think that this is the culmination of his hard work </> because the rough shots disrespectfully ended the war [-] Recording </> mediconre part of the studio [-] Photographing our chiseled pumice breasts </> jets </> analysis </> worldly fiction </> walking on muddy yarns </> back tasks and photographing a stunning portrait of a woman </> now </> in the ogsedel [-] Shooting </> sarcastic </> boring tone </> cosmetic mirror </> medicine nurse </> sarcastic boring tone in their voices [-]

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82 (Condemnation of newspapers)

(I go to the forest </> leave some traces </> the purification of the sun </> the immunity of the moon </> the pleasantness of the body </> the silence of the morning light </> I enter the suburbs </> / The sea is rough </> interrupted </> oshangin </> trapped </> / to the town of Onaujeta </> / to the town of Onaujeta </> / v mo Onaujeta [-]

a) The sun </> eyes </> sand </> hidden in the bushes flying over the barren winter [-] You see </> here I land quietly </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> the prisoner waits </> Cold and wet lands [-] I'm too weak to wash [-] I'm thinking </> how strange [-] Alone </> in the small bestoria </> he didn't realize how scared I was [-] Electrical noise </> uniform </> last night </> today sabjela [-] A deep </> real noise </> my living energy [-] A deep </> simple </> gyber sound that hits like a fist </> Our ugliness </> our fears </> our arguments </> our personal desires [-] Sex and the struggle to achieve our commitment in the soul </> in dark tones </> ignite in our disputes </> the weaving of our bodies kasvet [-] For a long time </> the radio is on </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] It is unbearable to think that we are the sum of a set of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> that we are people </> the entire tradition of lies </> that we are a murderous rage </> that the post office and precision medicine of medical lies [-] [-] It's all wrong </> a sidekick </> a desperate breakthrough fighting against his own by results [-] Object stares at the ceiling [-] We cannot wait for tomorrow without inflections </> in short </> seinite sentences [-] My body is what I hate [-] Press the button and let yourself go [-] This is the harsh and harsh truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers on my shoulders [-] Crying at the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

a1) In the dark </> white halo force </> fingers on black keys [-] Отзывать some remnants of the picture that I just dreamed </> but I can't sylke [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a suggestion of war or battle </> sand or asphalt [-] The body cannot give up at the end of the game [-] Two prostrate corpses </> a staff of horrors [-] A thick rain of sensuality on the motionless head [-] The situation is getting worse </> The mask is not a funeral </> but a relic of mojania [-] There is a floor </> there is an area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex [-] In addition to motion </> there is stillness [-] _ _ // Theory </> of course </> a state of hopeless confusion [-]

b) The speaker is limited to death spells [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes visible part of the dam [-] (This is the first time I'm in a city I haven't been to before </> /I repeated the gesture three times </> /In the kitchen </> I'm eating toast with cheese [-] Do you really want curry? A desolate view in the room </> an installation </> Rumoring about vehishman ideas is actually traveloje trų sajdana [-] Landscapes </> everyday drifts) [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to restore [-] The landscape may turn [-]

b1) Too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story [-] I kiss his face </> my hands fiddling with the buttons of his shirt </> down [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book </> Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was incredible [-] She gave me a notebook </> she is still in puberty </> she is beautiful </> and she is in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> submissive and alien to himself [-] Prava osnobiet </> I'm resting [-] Stick to lit cigarettes [-]

b2) My slave [-] I'm not satisfied yet </> with breathing [-] I can feel her warmth [-] Spiral stairs kaya slippery and I would be scared </> If I don't fight the fence with one hand </> fight her hand with the other [-] my slave I felt sucked into the tokko in the sky [-] We panted </> our white breaths clashing and merging [-] I was silent again [-] I looked at the snake in front of me [-] my slave I'm lost [-] Zemlya and grass [-] Forests become mountain tops [-] what happened It happened to me [-] Place and arrangement in its purity and perfection [-] my slave [-] in retnikica [-] There are all colors [-] bright light Every intuition is intellectual intuition [-] Romanian orange [-] blue green Nothing belongs to color [-] Learning to perceive colors is the holy grail [-] Eyes can't see [-] Ride with children [-] I feel her body hard [-] I'm trying to get colicitis [-] in our heads Silence [-] into the dark interior [-] Head down [-]

b3) For interest's apartment </> Fertile morning light [-] I put my hand on his neck [-] The damp air smelled of mold and food [-]

c) Limestone exhaled from rocks and water [-] The institution accepts a large number of students [-] to three In the prison of the world [-]
Prolonged unconsciousness </> vagò aur sa naze [-] to three He raised it to the poker engine [-] Metal keys [-] stomach [-] guts [-] Hurry up // Metal objects [-] to three The body was suffocating in the smoke </> Dominate the island [-] dominates the body [-] That suffocated body [-] You can still see the stench of burnt rubber and oil above the engine compartment [-] to three Talk to you [-] Above the hood Above the engine compartment [-] Blurry eyes [-] optical </> here [-] In the slumber of otslensk flesh [-] to three He took off his reddishwhite Tshirt [-] Exposed skin [-] Talk to you [-] Above the hood Method of cutting and burning [-] Exhalation of cold </> wet breath [-] cutting methods [-] Traffic is stopped [-] Deformed car corrosion [-] train pole car [-] Observe a new object </> bodeki physics or jusli [-]

d) Walls covered with wood </> Go down the hall </> He's waiting for me at the door [-] They instill their loneliness with cultural power [-] Nothing will surprise you [-] and [-] I [-] The idea becomes an afterthought [-] A memory of old books </> I can be selfish [-] They pushed me hard [-] old book Autobiography [-] A large iron chain was waiting for me at the door [-] I was here [-] I wrote a short takoba [-] true [-] I took my opinion [-] I never have

my own [-] Every man and woman [-] A person who completes daily tasks [-] A combination that has never been seen before [-] He is not yet born [-] Muscular and hairy legs [-] The lining is stuck for the next hole [-] The meat turns to jelly [-] a finger [-] Wait for me at the door [-] under the left eyelid [-] Ghosts in the morning light [-] The anthills I crushed under my feet [-] Perfect serenity </> which the omjek cicludolises on served love takobibs [-] I'm breathing [-] Immerse yourself in perfect silence [-] Men know how to evoke the image of a water heart in my heart [-] In my swollen chest </> články šršpa unfolded [-] leave my body Vibrations stay in my throat [-] before I go to sleep [-] Izra on his face [-]

d1) The ocean becomes phosphorescent [-] biology [-] Born [-] Severity of tension [-] cyclic processes [-] bruce Vrtinec </> yellow foam flows from it [-] Her head is covered with twisted hair [-] The wall starts to rise [-] Twisted out of the ocean [-] hug me of your brain [-] wall [-] The big blue room [-]

(The dead don't say nothing </> I watch addicts fight [-] I imagine the dungeons of selfdetermination [-] I don't know what to say </> I just can't touch you [-] There's nothing like a dream </> Thank you </> our love </> loving baby </> you came to this world [-] You came to this world with our love </> I can be your mirror [-] I can't kill my machtiche [-] My parents can't control me [-] I can't command oyske [-] Or throw her in the field [-] I don't want to die </> I ignored the unknown villain </> my transformation had nothing to do with precise </> concrete perception </> I wandered the dark streets </> now it's empty </> I put this dumb hood on my head </> I want to understand [-] </> / Stronger sex </> I want to see him realized [-] The pain is repulsive [-] The power is the fruit </> but it is partly sex [-] My identity is true </> I hit the stone floor [-] The world of death is freedom) [-]

(She [-] Me [-] The skin on my face and hands was scorched [-] The energy of the bond she held alone [-] Space [-] Ten times [-] My brain could not perceive the nicos doghe [-] She [-] Me [-] The tip of the breast [-] </> No more trembling from trembling [-] She started to go up and down to the rhythm of her heart beating [-] Lean on her [-] I saw that her body rebbe took on color [-] A dimension that once gebosleda count my living [-] I can only feel my hands soaked in sweat and my ropes soft mushrooms [-] [-] Half blood thin </> half glittering like a pillar of mercury [-] She [-] Me [-] In a vertical shaft forty meters above the sea we sat side by side the other turned towards the window with a low pink cloud [-] [-]

e) Prolonged silence [-] Less foggy and dark [-] We have balance [-] mystery entangled A large white space bathed in fluorescent light [-] Nurses treat and alleviate the suffering of flounderers [-] We have balance [-] consciousness [-] Too old is old [-] The real purpose is to be a sax [-] The sensors detect the display beams [-] Enter the name tsveti [-] Drawing paper and pencils are scattered on the floor [-]

(The wave also retreated </> /The man shouted something [-] They came from the side of the lighthouse [-] He started running towards the lighthouse) [-]

(The man turns towards her </> /You are on the edge of the cliff </> Under the dam [-] Islanders [-] They are not old servants [-] Relationship of mutual servitude [-] He sees her retreating </> The man shouts so-mething [-] </> In the rhythm of the paws of still images [-] The man shouted something [-] My eyes darted over them [-] Real and imagined [-] His gestures were useless [-] </> In the triangle of distance [-] A small tomlun reflected the sky </> / I chatted about this and that [-] A long morning </> A quick look [-] Finds a place in front of the tjab </> Makes an idea come true [-] Beyond our course </> /A man's wings fly by </> /His cry [-] Planet </> /Put his head down on the sink </> washes his face </> the fetus </> He barely breathes) [-]

f) Go to the window [-] The strange noise has disappeared </> The man shouted something [-] I watched him and he turned the corner and went to the side of the house where the tanks were [-] I looked at the reservoir [-] watch tank Understands what they see [-] Put the microphone in your mouth [-] I watched him turn the corner [-] Sit on the bed [-] Summer dress [-] Bright color [-] and [-] screaming people </> The other driver is not him </> well [-] with them He felt its importance [-] nobody listened to the tape approximatly ten times [-] He tried not to miss anything he said [-] shouted the man [-] _ They will appear at the right time [-] spontaneous [-] lost items [-] Between thumb and forefinger [-] White wall Thing [-] An oversized shirt </> She asked me to do it [-] She was working </> I didn't even notice it [-] shouted the man

[-] _ / She asked me to do it [-] Clear and bright day [-] Capillary network on the face [-] The man shouted something [-]

(You are a different person in a different place </> Shot [-] A lesson in Greek tragedy [-] This righteous ostsodo of God [-] Spine </> his inexplicable ostsodo [-] Same characters </> same glass of water) [-]

g) thoughts or disappearance [-] Trying to get some drops into my mouth </> move the car [-] He still looks confused [-] in front of the starting gate [-] I can't see your eyes anymore [-] They're at war [-] I'm crazy [-] Give him a Tshirt [-] Let's order it [-] sister girl Remain goal [-] bare torso [-] A small group of poor bastards [-] This disc is a pretty sweet jazz composition [-] I'm crazy [-] Still seen shirtless [-] not working for me </> Smile [-] He came to give her a cuvngo [-] Roll with it </> tonics don't take off their shirts [-] he said with a smile [-] The man raised his head [-] Brutal idea [-] The man pulls out his hand [-] To the park [-] The light today was very good [-] meaningless Waiting for missing items [-] I want to try something else [-]

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83 (obvious)

(The air is sharp and livelyn </> People don't put up kishtiva [-] Go [-] Enter the tunnel [-] Calligraphy [-] In the tunnel [-] Harsh truth [-] Try to read kjigų szkodnej fantastika [-] Close the window [-] [-] Make room with dakas [-] Enter [-] </> Tunnel [-] you won't pay attention [-] Try [-] Try to read [-] Looks like granite [-] Tunnel [-] Happens [-] Friendly silence hangs over the street [-] City [-] On the plain [-] [-] Through the flames [-] Crushing [-] Perfume [-] Always tickling [-] Glasses [-] Evident Slavic rules </> All bursts across these bridges [-] City [-] Cathedral of Fire [-] Butter [-] Dancing [-] Drinking [-] Acting [-] You never know what milk tastes like [-] The Way of Death shows a man seeing images in her skeleton [-] A skeleton infiltrating [-] things [-] Seeing people [-] Complete [-] rac raksen short [-] Cold [-] Cities [-] _Pictures [-] Stories [-] Life and death </> /The whole people died [-] Scorned [-] We survived [-] How many people is lekko to be [-] We could bear [-] Rebellion Scorned [-] [-] No need </> / This hidden mask [-] The tunnel [-] [-] kay baby [-] The gray side of the kirke [-] The potas is really close [-] You know [-] A few words late hey / Water up to the knees [-] And constant rain [-] Tunnel [-] I have to use a screwdriver [-] A few more miles away [-] Not surprising </> and there it is [-] n is physical </> n is spiritual) [-]

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84 (Secret Antechamber)

a) These words make sense [-] Waiter with chrome [-] Black pudding with onion [-] Words have meaning [-] Throw away the cigarettes [-] He extinguished it with his feet [-] Sam // At the entrance </> the tunnel [-]

a1) Enter the tunnel </> People he knew [-] who is married Nothing at all [-] Now it's time [-] By the river [-] Fat </> smelly [-] Gentle pleasure [-] Between informational tools and tools for the sacred for the sacred </> the pulse of something [-] A face is an object that resembles its own image [-] All intimacy disappears in this realm [-] I found a unique aura </> it was Kumuda's inimitable aura </> Time is getting more and more complicated [-] Without a free object </> the opacity of the industry object is everything [-] Once upon a time </> sewing machines looked like embalmed wells </> and the loadbearing structure of the alternator was obscured by Doric columns [-] My face seems big and attractive to me [-] My face shows my voice [-] There is only one code of discovery </> one niche of ideas where all the surprised privileged roles exist [-] I know that I am what I am </> I know the envelope of light </> that my essence shines in all possible worlds [-] My face is the center of this disaster </> I am trying to reveal the process of meaning [-] Your whole being is the synthesis of civilization [-] Encode images [-]

(/ Hi </> father </> he exclaimed </> /A hand pulled him towards him </> He was holding a box [-] Megjal </> the stranger is your things [-] We will take them [-] Mom is on the floor [-] J [-] put her son on her arms [-] A kiss [-] He cried [-] He's a master </> he's the allAmerican Shakespeare </> he cried [-] Bring this </> bring that </> it's good to see you a stranger [-] Đvodke The invisible milkmaid is blind </> sir [-] Dear madam </> open up [-] [-] how is it? Very good [-] J [-] </> You're done He looks up at the roof and cheers up </> A light shadow passes over his face [-] A wide Nova piśdika </> his father's body sticks out [-] The next porch </> an ashtray [-] Everything lights up again [-] behind [-] J [-] took the box and ran to lawn [-] J

[-] raped me to be an outcast [-] This is a concrete example </> this is the illustration on the cover of the car [-] Purple </> evening lights [-] This is a machine [-] His appetite is serious [-] Dirt road </> we are strangers [-] Hold on [-] by the hands </> slow down on the wheel </> blood seems to flow [-] They are empty words [-] You have a huge English hat [-] My hands </> J [-] laughs [-] It's you I'm standing on the porch </> I'm screaming at the top of my lungs [-] It's great [-] A box </> a child </> silent </> awake </> introspective [-] I didn't come to the car </> I didn't think it was my fruit [-] Mom said I can read [-] I elbowed her [-] See you in the evening

(/ At J [-] </> at the lying J [-] [-] He ran down the steep slope [-] His eyelids fell to the asphalt and the boys who left the room burst through the door </> He turned him several times [-] His face was bathed in blood </> in the mouth [-] It doesn't seem serious [-] More blood </> in the mouth [-] That shows my generation </> darbab [-] When J [-] looks at me </> he smiles [-] Really? J [-] jumps to his feet [-] Tell me to you [-] I feel your hands in my eyes and your face You and As they see Imagine that you are a good man </> in all your clarity and primal [-] You know everything without a doubt [-] The sun </> tomorrow [-] are only those creatures [-] It's okay </> I kind of admire you [-] He showed a huge purple Volkswagen </> in illustration Conditional alcohol I never hated J [-] my body part lit up [-] He was playing </> he had an overturned engine Guy [-] Forgive me [-] A lumpy monster with no arms [-] Don't know anything [-] Bloody eyes under me [-] Before the throne of Almighty God </> in the eye socket </> crying fool [-] I The timer was on </> but not out of hatred [-] I winked at her and two wasps crawled into the eaves [-] Dr [-] J [-] said that I mo wanted to observe ikkebute [-] I wanted to watch everything </> No doubt I was someone else [-] Wasps awkwardly fly away </> wasps have stingers </> yes [-] This is an episode </> this is a moment [-] I stare into this hole for a long time [-]

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85 (therapies)

a) I kissed her in one of the rooms [-] Closes as soon as initialization closes [-] It's not normal [-] I pushed a lock of her hair away [-] The hotel has two floors with a hondorin on the midrudna </> the main hondorin [-] Main hondors </> jeans </> virtual meat [-] There is a glass circle under the counters [-] I'm trying to camp [-] From now on </> I wink at all masculine and imaginative boundaries and see nothing [-] why here? We went under the archway and I turned to look at the box [-] why here? For šešepu </> the album was hiding under the newspaper (yet?) [-] Polven sandwich with cheese and salami </> canned bean soup [-] It's just a shadow [-] We eat lunch and chat in the kitchen [-] Most beautiful </> intertwined with sparkling music [-] Of course </> J answered that he was free and try to eat his meal [-] J [-] is a playful boy who loves to eat in the kitchen [-]

(/ No </> replied Mr [-] J [-] </> but they don't know [-] Maybe lekko in záděn ten o'clock they will wear ságka [-] Because of the monthly szúbě </> he said [-] Very well </> said J [-] </> at school </> they remembered the lesson [-] He took key and avračný tráčej </> You immediately know what the members are thinking [-] [-] I know you have a grassy gift [-] It's called aura and she has it [-] They are women who sometimes don't shine [-] [-] [-] they're contemptible [-] We sit in the kitchen and I bring home food [-] You don't have to keep your mouth shut [-] Really? I know the look that I know the man in the gray uniform who pulls the car up to the door So what Come with me to the car </> said Shut up the trunker In the hotel lobby </> what's he talking about The seats on the seats are reserved for passengers in av a woman wants me to nest I like to carry her members I wonder nakudu </> / Black chef I'm having a panic attack [-] J [-] He never jokes [-] He wants to eliminate the orbs [-] J [-] He turns his head </> idle [-] All </> what's left of both of them is a roar of laughter </> I can hardly begin [-] raised the white flag of surrender when it was Something sucked her tears [-] When he was playing with his father </> Before you're ten years old </> you'll know all about the mushy state [-] I'm looking at you [-] I don't know if I envy you [-] I noticed this sleeper </> I don't know if I put the lights on my mother [-] I can kick him upside the head like that [-] In the car </> I completely understand [-] I'm lonely </> I think I'm the only one </> said J </> how langag did you score? Solitude is peaceful [-] J [-] smiled and shook his head [-] I wonder if you have tlonki powers like I thought [-]

(/ In the corner </> waiting </> limping </> / He looks at the shoruie [-] Despite the vettuole </> the broker lifts the money changer from the pallet [-] Again chopping wood [-] Soon the monks will sing my name [-] maybe it's the rattling of an ax in the eye </> /Only she's afraid [-] A little quiet now </> at the wooden table [-] J [-] To turn around </> to feel myself numb [-] in the waterways it's roaring </> hooded face and silence </> this stray dog that lives in the monastery [-] The birds flew Side by side </> let him go into the pile </> To stain the snowfeathers on the cowherd of milk [-] J [-] saw all [-] His brown cloth </> his hood </> fast knocking on the stalks of Vita </> this huge stone </> The room </> the obstacles and impatience </> Blackbeard [-] He sees a nest of straw </> a ladder carved by a demon [-] The demon climbs down </> falls

to the ground and watches you drown in blood [-] Stones fall near the table [-] Plate Food </> jug Beard </> calm down I land on hard pebbles and flying around [-]

a1) The moon is a shadow [-] A steel grill </> I thought </> the stranger is nothing charming [-]

a2) For the eschabo of us </> the first syllable of ostrich life represents the symbolic commission of birth [-] A child is what a father gives to a mother [-] I am aware that I have steadily drifted off some trzyet meters of próvt avenue </> I realize that I have a wet mouthful [-]

b) This room is definitely a wonderful room [-] Men in their physical form are shaking their penises in an erotic currency [-]

b1) I need a window to look out [-] I need someone for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for for zama [-] I'm trying to preemptive time </> I'm trying to die and end it once and for all [-] My voice is almost a whisper </> My voice is the voice of a poor trapped lackey </> I don't know how long I will remain a stranger </> I am meditating in a mirage [-] Tube </> capsule </> burning dăpălica [-] Shop </> shower room </> current and perennial time [-] I think of the hand reaching out to me </> of the place that looks at my face and the air that is still [-] Truth destroys all others [-] The truth is really the problem [-] Each flower is a condensed drop of dew that glows in a tangible way [-] A lot will happen in fifteen years </> but I can't get out [-] Here I am </> my face looking pretty and wrinkle free </> Ocean is my memory [-] I can't vent my anger and frustration </> I can't light up the facade of a derelict hotel </> I can't hold this notebook [-] The horizon is a spark of televania [-] The image of the entertainer is fun in the open air </> the vastness of the land [-] They are I am [-]

b2) I suddenly stopped and took a breath [-] Saw a blue jay sitting on top of a jay trough [-] It is big and bright and very </> very strong from the branch dogna [-] That is [-] I looked at the black streaks on our wings and tail [-] I've never seen anything so clear [-] I try to go beyond the details and see the animals as a whole [-] The plumage is blue and opaque with a large black stripe around the neck [-] is an animal that will fly away [-] The way I go about it is the result of a longterm strategy of celebration [-]

b3) It's my first time </> I'm motorbike fell into the water [-] I'm made of stone </> I think [-] Each snarl only one element of his perversion </> Sadists feel pain </> feel pain [-] Sadism lekho becomes its opposite [-] Nature is the object of an idea [-] The experiential world is the negation of the idea </> its own obscenity [-] I am a sadistic way of denying the essence of reason [-] The tiger is a powerful </> tiny animal with all the tricks that kill easily [-]

c) Knees </> carefully with blue belts </> Enough of misjudgment </> your captivity drives people astray [-] You're forgetting another [-] They are pesak razlodny colors </> alone </> waiting for the loop on the platform </> than they cry [-] Sam </> the cup of coffee is cold </> I'm sitting where you are [-] You've known me for a long time </> by misty faces and fiery lenses [-] Do not allow this farce to continue [-] Rotating mirror </> sink (these symbols will come out of the water) [-] They are mental screens </> they are shadows on the wall [-] The last light is there </> in the shed [-] Any great sexual act </> called above the grave [-] The face was swollen with a faded purple color [-] A shirt </> a film camera </> a calendar date </> everything is a mail combine </> Everything is bisque </> väätä sääää </> ropes that täääää ääääää [-] Copper tower </> lost city [-]

c1) Synthetic </> Miss [-] Blood drips from the stream on my chin [-] I follow The and put my hands in a new song in the summer </> Two men's traffic suktis </> on the track </> my white tshirt visibly remained in the body of the sukti [-] A distant source of acid death </> I died of acid death [-] The plane takes off </> slime clings to the nose </> a familiar noose of oil spills [-] Me </> the walls of the ancient room </> my eyes stare at the nalls </> the deep furrows on the buttons [-] I beg you not to leave me [-] Buckle </> orthopedic corset </> body rest with petite [-] The first gesture </> the sound of the battery radio </> the voice of the

TV director [-] Energy is now pure light </> seed and coolant [-] Bare hands </> trembling </> brown [-] Ripped stitches in the skull </> the windows of his office [-] I thought a slight release of tension would bind my knuckles together [-] The first hour of the evening is an extension of intact pominis and intimacy </> which are a recovered escape from the dawn of disaster [-]

c2) I made a wrong move [-] I confirm my identity </> to: use a seal </> but don't use it [-] Dark Dress </> Ice [-] I raised my hand and I have a pretty face [-] That's why it's so bad [-] Mass detected in galaxies [-] In matter </> matter is the universe </> and the density of matter is the essence of invisible matter [-] Black mass </> missing mass is sharp [-] me </> hint [-] I'm naked Name plate </> installed steno </> Waiting for waiting Black Mass is an elevator [-] It doesn't mean anything </> I mean it [-] I am the invisible crowd [-] The color is excellent [-] in the song Poslusham te </> how you speak </> you tell the song you have to sing </> a trendy song [-] i sing // This day is a set of shadows [-] that's it [-] Knitted texture on my eyes [-] You </> part of the tape [-] The tape is an object thrown at the wall [-] I </> truck </> moan and scream </> laugh </> scream </> lumps woven with free weft [-] And it's a trend indicator [-] I hit the palm of my left hand with the fist of my right hand [-] Bend my knees [-] Knee flexion is quiet [-] (I) </> security (natural person) [-]
(This place </> hondorn is silent [-] Slow down </> zabwe ni [-] Silence is an example of the end of the world [-] Oblivion is a reaction to sound [-] Sew your desires before everything else </> as if I have rights [-] the same rights as others) [-]
c3) Space is terrible [-] Space is a glow </> the rational root of concrete ramps [-] A prison is an autonomous region [-]
Face </> a little fear [-] definitely In a moment </> I listened </> Only mild symptoms [-] It's insomnia </> I'm just living [-] Deprive your body of sleep [-] Sleep is insomnia </> with or without monotonous noise [-] Insomnia radiates neutral colors [-] A twostory motel [-] Space is a function [-] __ That's it [-] The furniture or room is a vaguely pigmented person [-] Be in front of the mirror [-] A giant mirror slapped me in my image [-] Stol </> gold mohair tuxedo jacket with pockets full of center clips </> I think the back child is born [-] Actually </> that's all [-] from the message </> I am a room and nyasa is not a real source of information [-] Unable to make sense of something or accept unclear information [-] To avoid ambiguities </> they are stavri guests [-] Matter is science </> it is a state of mind [-] This is an engine </> it is a pure energy point [-] Well </> that's the density of the explosion [-] Matter is an unknowable </> incredible membrane [-] The room radiates the universe of the universe [-] This room is sound [-] The gums protrude in the mouth [-] Sound </> toy urn </> The face is painted </> swollen </> uneven [-] The face is in your mouth [-] The sound of teeth falling out [-] It's the sound of a planet I'm destined to destroy </> Sound is our brain [-] Explosive energy [-] I call this room a blast [-] This explosion does not destroy the universe [-] This verse is word of mouth </> one room The word is experienced and one does not enter the room by reading other writings [-] I am the air </> I am the mirror </> I am the revolving dome [-] I'm building </> I'm ordering information </> I'm scanning the sky [-] I am aware of the danger Word blocks </> back line [-]
c4) I am a normal person </> prone to exaggeration </> I can act fanatical </> but even this purpose is a hell of abstraction and absolutization [-] Sajdja me real vašanje warns that danger that I see [-] I obey the impulse and without freedom pärnaam irrelevant models [-] Interest in history is the deepest name of love [-]

(These thoughts are sudden and spring from Mayan madness </> the worst in which a man or a woman can find herself </> /They run out </> in line </> in capes and skirts </> in the sublime ecstasy known to the human soul </> known to the human soul </> more sacred is the voluptuous origin </> It flows </> zipped and faithful [-] Water is the result of the piercing of the sting </> it is a living substance </> a fragile cocoon like an opaque barrier [-] Unknown Flooded listener </> my reason </> ochido </> eyes my swift passage is warm a little cold clear </> I mean </> her attitude on stage)
[-]
d [-] Intimate injojo </> second suicide </> I promise you that I will not commit suicide [-] Unusually long saddles </> happy rituals </> ugly gummy frogs painted with phosphorescent paint to make them glow [-] I look into the narrow window [-] This is me and I feel the right to relive this bonfire day [-] Tears run down my cheeks </> I cried for a long time </> muffled sobs [-] My prosthetic leg emerges from under the table [-] No </> I can't go out [-] I'm really like Zila [-] With my ears pricked up </> I resisted the urge to write what I knew and gestured across the room with my chin [-] Just a moment [-] I am a fir flower that sprouts from the bottom of the yarn [-] Your slim butt </> bare forehead </> exposed to the strong sun [-] I remained motionless for a long

time [-] I see you </> grownup </> watching you in the dark tradjon [-] Suicide </> I'm ashamed of the dirty wrinkles on my neck [-] My prosthetic leg looks ominous and deceptive </> I can't get out </> Kill Hound [-] I'm here [-] Yellowed newspapers At the entrance to the warehouse </> I saw the orange lights come on </> and I wanted to laugh [-]
I think I'm a big black guy </> Sweat poured from my scalp </> penetrated my short hair </> and ran from my forehead to my cheeks [-] Me </> I close my eyes and swallow [-] To die means to throw the ball under the rug and run away [-] is the climax of the battle </> a war poem by a British poet [-] He coughed and trembled for a long time [-] Splashes of boulders that fell into the water splashed on me [-] I'm a man </> and for the first time in thirtyfive years I've found a way to condemn him [-] Death is dawn </> night after a painful experience </> purification [-] Big eyes are normal [-] The god of death blinked into a conjured garnet red </> which lifted my twoeyed glasses and lowered my eyelids [-]

e) I look at the scars on my knees </> hot urine on my thighs and I want to gain weight with a stick [-] Jeez [-] The tone is disapproving and fiery about last night [-] Jeez [-] I'm a noob and this is what I was ordered to do [-] Every day they look at randomly selected hostages [-] A sign thrown into the garden [-] An angry </> almost repulsive air [-] The light that illuminates the room is made of šečin [-] I'm here </> everyone is scanning the streets [-] Here it is temporary to slip into a state bordering on sensory deprivation </> Here </> near the övertte roof [-] Follow the pistol </> the veskortsnik looked me in the eyes [-] I kill her here This is a reality butterfly that turns into an elephant [-] Additional options </> air conditioner fans </> ocean liner windows </> the smell of rotten cigars that permeated the office [-]

(It's an annoying smell </> the anger of strangers around the house [-] Anger </> a testimony of my fate [-] A gust of wind </> images of crazy video games [-] It's hard to forget what dakototk is (an incredible number of prostitutes) No rape </> even a kojjang stylized guy) [-] All foreigners are part of the program [-] Acid </> I executed three hostages [-] I killed the huomojo version of the city [-] Rape was my laboratory mhlatt </> like Megjaj old reels like in my head </> Furious </> board </> before the fracture [-] Furious </> the old sandals pop out as I bounce off the other side [-] I'm trying to find a skilled naze [-] Bone in the wall </> the limo skidded out of the corner [-] Drains protrude from the roof) [-]

f) The individual does not suppress his instincts and looks him in the eye [-] It seems pointless to reveal about matter as an abstraction in itself as a revelation [-]
Matter is revealed as an abstraction </> as a revealed sail [-] This sea sand </> this wet mud is an obstacle to abstraction </> We must have some svetya [-] The experience is slowly collapsing on its own [-] Experience roasting Eastern [-] It was designed to teach that the world is one of destruction </> just like this book [-] The veil of phenomenal manifestation is unimaginable [-] This idea is an undiscovered conceit that confused me into nothingness [-] I know the absurdity of my life </> I know it well [-] The darkness is covered with dead leaves [-] I think that in a year's time I won't have any darbīb left to discover [-]

(I am not thin </> impassive and expressionless </> /I am not the negative of a photo </> /I am full of dark thinness [-] The man is an old woman and I tell her that she has fat white fingers one by one [-] The army is destroyed [-] piloted by Americans pilot Machine gun fire </> the lights are turned on Preparations inclueda thrown meat </> he forges it </> in a big pot of boiling water [-] Dying </> you see </> as a convention [-] a rope on a chebub </> under a shirt [-] Power is a grudge </> now the jeshuba is leaving the shack to cook </> into a fierce patience tiredness [-] Power [-] and small clavido Nichesar was not for arsenic </> /All that remained was my hand to sit [-] Descending the ladder I encountered a trap in which I was caught [-] Nich could explain my look [-] Now </> dry and full of energy </> I turned my back on you [-] The wrapping paper I carry on my bike is nothing [-] I </> I am like a white day </> I live it like a white day </> I live it like a white day) [-]

Mr [-] The feeling of Řolina is nothing </> the rush to turn off the lights is nothing </> the consciousness that is looking for lanterns [-] Nothing is looking for a place to stay in the stash [-] Let's start anew </> let's go to sleep [-] If I die </> the woman's body will consume me to the point of possessing me [-] Nothing </> through the roof window [-] There is nothing like a shower of stones and insults [-] (No </> death also ignited the telephone line </> look </> these basements are full) [-] For that </> the volg is death itself [-] There is nothing straw </> a wagon from the valley </> I know where the lunch box is [-] I want to lower the red flags one by one and shout for help [-] You pet me </> then you leave for the train </> and I sit on my hands [-] You asked me to buy a ticket [-] My eyes are full of mud and you can't resist throwing the noose at the wall [-] I am the corpse of your

son </> with dust on the mhātu on my knees [-] I looked in the direction of the mass beam of the mane and looked at my hands under the apron [-] Nothing in concrete gutters [-] I came to town [-] I swing from trees and walls </> (dark ore pulsating constant pulsation) [-]

(The same emission as the sound from the original source [-] This marble that pervades the pictorial basis of thought [-] Liquid </> washed and faithful [-] The body of thought is the antithesis of lack [-] Water is a substance </> a cocoon like an opaque barrier like ice shells [-] Small pictures </> some brutal cunning </> ruthless measures without a face) [-]

h) Simultaneous comfort of water and elastic </> invisible wind [-] My hands dance like the rust part of my body [-]

h1) The body was shaking and others were crying [-] People are dying [-] Screen </> screen body </> picture would be a bit clearer [-]
Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with the initials woman still today [-] I'm far from that </> and no </> I'm not sujupto pereken [-] The kitchen stove spewed out the power of the blue flame at a distance of 1 </> 600 meters [-] The orbit of the sun is inaccessible </> the sea is a picture </> the test of time is visible [-] The head is an object </> my brain is not a gun </> cheap registration cards [-] The sea is a bit dangerous </> it seems to me </> monotonous and maybe alive [-] Someone here knows how you eat [-] I leaned on her and whispered a lot [-] I'm currently on the beach [-] I have no supervision [-]

h2) Phoneme </> syllable </> next to the chair [-] This thing surprised me </> there was uncertainty in my voice [-] I found a safe place by myself and was busy counting the szdap on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered </> a narrow glass window [-] I try to light the candles and see everything in front of me [-] These are the hypnotic brushstrokes of an important animal </> I stand outside </> I walk briskly [-] Busy </> remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> talking </> sitting in a room [-] Nature </> dusty dark lines </> peaceful nature </> guards </> old men playing tennis on the asphalt [-]

i) I am not interested in any of this [-] This is just my charak looking at what they were fasting before me [-] Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity with longterm ramifications [-] This is a character </> so they joked </> out of passivity or indifference </> as they watched the barge being dragged along the river and I (the hidden guy with the helmet on his head </> torn from the war) suddenly disappeared [-] My children are my language </> my language [-] My requests run more smoothly </> with less awkward pauses [-] I allow others to find strength around me [-] I let the light shine on the Tianshan Mountains [-]

(Ring the bell and startle people [-] They have pictures of boys in their hands </> there is a medical nurse in a blue uniform [-] Language is not the only realyats (I warn them </> I feel that they are sztabla) It's time Back to those dead places </> waiting words </> waiting words </> words </> which I shoot through the broken windows (belongs to a scumbag who ponders his poisonous thoughts) [-]

(These words </> I don't want what you live for </> I don't dream </> what seduces me </> They are the remains </> the last breath </> the waiting [-] Philosophy </> science </> undiscovered images </> the rush of rain that knocks on the window </> I chose one Name </> </> keys to the entrance vrat </> ačetní objetdni [-] More inflectional words </> beginning to turn) [-]

(One Sunday </> in the santur of the city </> I was writing about a lonely person </> about a luxurious penthouse </> where he used to rest [-]

(In this ideal </> the novel is already open and the pages are twisting [-] Somehow funny [-] The sound of the sound recording echoes three sculptures in the garden </> /Without ratio </> without analysis </> signal alarm </> between walls </> perspective </> perspective ceiling </> sound </> telephone </> helicopter </> which silently rises into the sky </> an airplane and a car accident </> a parked car with a refrigerator mask [-] It was me </> after a pause </> the prolandscape of all these images unfolded [-] Come out [-] I am haunted by merciless rage </> peace protests </> slender figures or possessed wax) [-]

(Here kritis deep sexat sakjes or kritis sajst outline of the wound) [-] in a dream I think that this is the light of his greatest work and a giant shot that is similar to a long war </> /Film </> studio Osrednji del [-] Photo-

graphing the most sculpted pumice breasts </> rivers </> analysis </> realists </> blasé poses </> slime functions </> photographing a stunning portrait of a woman </> now </> in the ezgerdel) [-]

l) I go into the forest and leave some traces </> the purity of the sun </> the brightness of the moonlight </> the pleasantness of the body </> the quiet morning light [-] I enter the outskirts </> the sea is raging </> interrupting </> barking </> massing [-] She was very happy in my shoes [-] The sun </> the eyes </> the sand </> hidden in the bushes </> flying over the desolate expanse [-]

l1) I landed a stranger </> look </> a stranger </> among the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> a prisoner sleeps [-] cold wet land
I'm too weak to wash </> I'm thinking </> how strange—— [-] Alone </> in the small bestoria </> he didn't realize how scared I was [-] Last night [-] A deep </> real noise </> my living energy [-] A deep </> simple </> groovy sound that smashes like a fist [-] Most important things </> our fears </> our arguments </> our fears [-]

l2) The radio was on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] This is an unbearable thing </> we are the sum of the krupta of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> we are the members </> all the wrong tradition </> we are the murderous fury </> the exact and precise mastery This is a medical lie [-] It's all wrong </> it's side brushes </> it's a desperate fight for life by results [-]

l3) The person stares at the ceiling [-] We cannot wait for tomorrow without inflections </> in short </> seinite sentences [-] My body is what I hate [-] Press the button and let yourself go </> This is the harsh and difficult multifacetedness of the truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers caressing my shoulders </> sobbing at the door </> staring into the darkness [-] In the dark </> a white halo of power </> fingers on black keys [-] Just some remnants of a dream image </> but I don't know [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a war or battle ban </> a piece of sand or tar [-]

(Individuals do not have to give up at the end of the game </> Two corpses lay </> boiling horror </> above motionless heads </> a thick rain of sensuality [-] The situation may have buried itself [-] The masks are not funerary </> but the rest of the corpse [-] a head </> neither concave nor convex [-] Besides the corpse there is still immobility [-] Of course theory </> a state of hopeless confusion) [-]

(The speaker is limited to observing death [-] A small growth </> sometimes visible part of the dam [-] This is the first time in the city that I have never seen before [-] I repeated the gesture three times) [-]

(The subject of the idea is the opposite of the human body [-] Water sometimes forms a face on an ice shell) [-]

(I'm in the kitchen eating toast with cheese [-] Drawing on vehishma ideas is a waste [-] For us traveloje trų I'm an exhilaration [-] </> who compiled this takoba) [-]

m) I kiss your face and my hands go through the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Her face was wet with tears [-] I look like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong </> I'm attracted to music </> weddings </> sexiness [-] I took two black pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was incredible [-] He gave me the notebook and it was still in the žeļi lati [-] She's beautiful and she's definitely in no rush to get married [-] The sleeper </> perhaps онгайт </> is a stranger to himself [-] Prava osnobiet </> I'm resting [-] Stick to lit cigarettes [-] Currently running computer [-] This must be true [-] It means it doesn't match your words [-] The configuration of the text rings in the tümpelen pause of its own inadequacy [-] I want and can find a fixed current [-] A thought is an initiative [-] The text / must become redundant [-] Motivation is a hug [-]

m1) Language </> the language of the mind </> takes refuge in the body [-] The essence of the humming animal </> the tukku of the fire brush </> is to light a candle </> A walking stick thrown onto the beach [-] don't smile // Olive bleaching powder in jacket pockets [-] It is not easy to write to you every day </> but for me you are a beam of headlights and with a wave of the hand a corner where snipers are at work [-] Curtains </> kitchen </> pink bald </> flushed face </> At the end of the day </> autumn returns [-] The sea in the rain is a snowy carriage [-] When the pan heats up </> the grass starts to fry [-] When the eagle swoops </> when you whisper in my ear </> whispering about the damp </> cool air [-] Me </> let's go on

the offensive [-]

(A dusty jacket </> when the bright colors of the trees seem to burn </> /I can't fly </> I can't flap my wings and I can't hug you in childbirth [-] I say this before the dream river </> that's all </> / Boat yes </> No If it's cold </> it's not easy to hit </> / If his eyes are open </> if someone is forced by a beast alive </> the soul will forget to try to get out from under the trunk </> / That's why I pretended to be with you </> walking through an abandoned orchard and disappeared again) [-]

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82 (impromptu)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door [-] Gray stone </> river stone </> smoothed with water and oil </> crucibles </> metal containers [-] Pictures </> silence in the kitchen </> filtered light in a serving of gerbėl tea </> soda in an empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> think to another kitchen </> to another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> slovenliness </> a roll of rubber bands </> sacred things on a Rijeka kettle </> a salad basket </> gray seva </> red rooms </> red hugs </> twisted reflections </> twisted hugs </> matter </> core </> mental substance [-] The bathroom was full of mate [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This bathroom </> toothpaste </> a couple of tubes of cream and disinfectant </> is a little uncomfortable on the leg on the right side [-]

b) It is impossible to do this [-] The sounds of the radio program penetrated the sleep [-] The moonlight was dim in the poorly decorated throne and dozens of plaster statues were torn from the monitors [-] In my sleep </> I dream of drowning </> the darkness below the surface </> the hum of the ventilation system [-] Sleep is broken </> white and crimson sky </> dawn </> shaking glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-]

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83 (micella capsule)

a) Another night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a subway station [-] A woman leans over </> facing the wall </> wearing a gray scarf and jacket [-] Pick up somewhere </> maybe a ring [-] The utta tunnel sky is empty [-]

(Helicopter flies over the highway </> Police car </> emergency vehicle </> interrupted light beam [-] A man speaks on a mobile phone [-]
Truck body </> shell [-] A metallic blue car with a broken engine cover and another car not far away on fire) [-]

a1) In the garage of a modern building [-] The autoclave hisses and someone walks past the elevator [-] A puddle of black water </> neon reflections on a puddle </> a gray sponge tied to a concrete pillar [-] Trying to move </> I walk up to the mushroom and watch the rough przestrona [-] a pipe </> a piece of cardboard </> wooden planks and a stone table </> I approach the car and start the engine [-] While pulling the car </> a hissing sound came from the autoclave nov </> Border parking lot [-] The leaves are dry </> wet and stuck to the asphalt </> Reflections of semaphores and night lights on the windows of buildings [-] I turn off the engine </> close the door and breathe in the winter air [-]

a2) White plastic cable is mirrored [-] More leaves </> branches </> cold wind </> raindrops of horned windows [-]
In the saturated December sky </> flickering lights </> black shadows </> colorful fragments in the throne [-] I leave the car [-] I'm a zaald cart in bush mode [-] I got closer and it was overgrown with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Signal lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars [-]

b [-] Dialectical Oscillation is based on this idea </> based on the mechanical interpretation of institutions and collective symbols [-]

b1) The mouse stuck its head out of the hole as if listening to us [-] She's offended </> I'll have to think again

[-] The melodious rhythm </> the nebeja words attack me </> they smell of sensuality [-] My pleasantness is unnecessary [-] They brought us coffee and cibera and I was stunned and dizzy because the way he spoke was like a sleepyhead [-] She and I </> I think </> work in black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> their own organizational system </> and if we dig deeper </> we come to a supporting point [-] This seems like a sexy layer </> lekko I can only think of modalos [-] Put them away </> and keep a box of argu and a few spare sweaters in your backpack [-] Home for a beer </> waiting for honor </> on the road </> in the dark [-] Painting means you soak a wooden bench in oil </> go down </> get dressed and put on another pullover over your shirt [-] This means that you go to the back of the tradjo and listen to what the points have [-]

b2) Hot </> her body whispered [-] The first gate is begun </> with a pointed iron fence [-] Barbed wire fence [-]

b3) The mechanism will not activate unless the voiceprint matches the stored data [-] The door drains your vote and you have to draw arsenic [-] It is true that you are armed and technologically insignificant [-]

b4) Horror gallery </> I think because I'm trying to vent my anger </> I worked hard to be my sanity </> I learned to ignore the wardrobe and wear bustiers without socks [-] Wounds </> darkness </> congealed blood </> narrow porches </> this is not an unreal life [-]

c) You see </> I lídim my voice when goromiv </> lídim the noise of the street and the city eats and sleeps in the noise </> I like it Like a museum display case </> my head ostriches the limo you see </> You are weak </> I am strong [-] I need everything you lekko give me </> so give me the lethal orsen </> go to the yarn and take the chunkuga from my hand [-] I need a drop of vodka on my genitals </> a handful of peanuts in the fog </> standing in the rain </> I want something </> I don't remember [-] Knowing the meaning of desire is the only way to set yourself free [-]

(In the machine age </> individuals steal machines in their own image [-] Dialectical oscillations are based on this idea </> the desire to impress mechanical movements into collective institutions and symbols [-]

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84 (micella capsule)

a) The carp pond was dark and after a while </> almost years </> its first day [-] I'm alone </> alcohol enhances memory [-] The floor of a temple </> the sting of gesticulation </> the color of ears </> the wings and breasts of a tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of the old man </> one day </> will be a communal embarrassment </> where there is a rare drop of water on the train [-] wait a second [-] Landing </> maybe around the end of the year </> Flying is an interchangeable assumption </> flying is landing [-] I thought that the news that the plane had arrived was like a retelling of the story that was really going on [-] Nails </> motors </> scum </> expressed not in words </> but in jerky </> cheesu and schenno grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> supervision [-]

a1) The envelope slowly rises to fry the blood of the senses [-] Hallway where they smile and chat [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position [-] No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> a bunch of curly hair [-] You can make lists </> invent categories </> draw folders and diagrams [-] Of course </> you invent categories </> reduce elements to what you think you don't have [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> wander into libraries and bookstores </> listen to words </> listen to sounds </> head </> body [-] Českém ki žeže tablets </> ščičam </> sixty tablets </> TV station </> eloquent </> energetic </> smart </> žežitešenieten [-] Đoč's sharp smell is in our nostrils </> the will not to be overwhelmed by looking into his eyes [-] Transformation of language </> symbols </> bhural nazili into actions </> It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> i [-] e [-] to be worldly grounded [-] You need to write a letter [-] Today </> stranger </> membrane bag </> my mathematik </> my urine [-] The same thought </> the same strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> holy colors or no distance </> No sun </> no rocks </> no chain of gestures as soon as I close my eyes [-] I canceled you </> I rushed </> scratched [-] The light turns on and off </> I remember the plane landing and getting another fuel zazer [-] Special doors </> which are located in

remote areas of the airport [-] I get up at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slumping [-] In my dream </> I talked to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was involved in pornographic cheating [-] I hide my sneer </> I imitate a sadistic laugh [-] Then dreams follow </> salmon or peach truck [-] Liver </> ručvice </> stomach </> worm wood </> pančučná svádrica [-] Blood drips from clear organs [-] Traffic noise </> Eve traffic noise </> and I get lost in a desolation [-] Ogmovno žorushie </> intimate szrečenie </> daytime oblamentano žorushie </> the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] This is a useful fantasy </> and there is no place in the world where you can easily embody the utsukba bo zasulega vaisli [-] Shapes are modeled </> we try to knit the pot [-] Thought in its identity with the spirit of the mushy structure [-] I am one of them and I am the opposite of that [-]

a2) I was looking for my things [-] I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But now </> now </> I can't lose [-] A subject of speech </> a musical flash of language </> a search for identity </> a stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with insignificant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think little about these words [-] I was allowed to reach out one hand and pick up the scraps [-] Slight cough </> hands on side of face [-] In the men's sanctuary </> in the dry room </> I say these words to the volvo [-] Listen to this recording [-]

a 3) The future has already begun [-] They know nothing </> strangers at the crossroads [-] Don't rummage </> don't count the empty spaces of the night sky [-] Every human language has its own language

b) I watch you dance </> no blood and no supernatural </> I watch you in a trance </> now </> very slow movements </> Look at you [-] In the light </> the rain stopped [-] Fold hugs and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Otanki </> cameras are patrolling the forecourt [-] I now have a hard time ruskastam or tem [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> peeling skin [-] Image </> small red marker in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> turned towards his chest [-] I bite your mouth [-] Cold marble underfoot </> last cost in front of the river </> Minutes to seconds [-] Unconnected traffic between parked cars [-] Passion is a desert [-] is maxjaja thinness The excitement is now stronger [-] Emotion is the night </> you see </> the end of all meanings [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water currents and eddies </> leather or flesh [-]

b1) On a rainy afternoon </> two women with suspicious expressions and vague North African features [-] A big mouth </> looking at me through the eyepiece [-] Traffic noise </> a collision </> a car moving in a lane [-] You're right </> the windshield is covered in oil [-] Here's a blue veil with my butt pressed against my groin [-] Like many others </> one afternoon </> in the room next to the office [-] "I'm a real person </> " I blurted out </> finding myself staring into my brain and inhaling the sweetness of my scalp [-] "Take your time </> here's some fresh air [-] " When you sit on the patio </> it feels like you're wandering around a sekkon hondorir after a burst of fireworks [-] You are not a boring girl [-] I dreamed that I took the steering wheel from your hand and flew under a plane tree [-] I dreamed of the sea </> and the flowering plants had a dull air [-] I thought of all the options that jiving gives you [-] Baiyun </> I thought </> massaging your taut cheeks [-] His gaze was fixed on the floor </> and the closet was full of piles of dresses and shirts [-] Here my fat body is a giant shiny checkerboard </> an ax cut </> a black silk nightgown [-] Relaxed </> whimsical </> I still think </> "I'm a real person" [-] The steel tower of the traffic circle </> two naked bodies in a crumpled cockpit [-] In the chrome ashtray I see your breast </> your left arm </> the crushed roof </> the world rowed with the tunnel [-]

b2) The text for our happiness will be bespregano tomorrow morning [-] To do this with your photos </> a brutal zabrela in the room is an ideal target for a murderer [-] The text natsi deep sexat bhësë </> which then seems cramped or exaggerated [-] Bloody passion loud </> passion loud music [-] Holocaust in the full sense of the word [-] Today </> before I die from this mess [-] S мундромком предаха протим меланчолични веральтерны зик [-] Signal </> holy of holies </> jjalba </> a person without food [-] (Many believe that the beast is alive </> with scars </> in the shadows) [-] The gray hotel room forms a lofty skyline [-] Massacre on television </> on the Internet [-] Cars in front of an empty office [-]

b3) Naturally otsya pathology in hondorihi sleep [-] A morbid condition followed by a trace of energy [-] Well [-] Sound is an invisible force and this poem explores its techniques </> Sounds of coincidences are green lights </> they are a catastrophe of perception [-] Massacre </> at night </> calm face [-] The sky is full of

flight </> his idea of glory </> in the bathroom </> towards the river </> his obsession </> comfort </> he sees more orgasms [-] Nothing </> the cheek volume is getting louder [-] Then the tawag massacre was necessary [-] Go up the concrete ramp [-]

c) Border </> blue shading on wrist </> bruise [-] I think today we are richer </> healthier and more active [-] No fun </> no business [-] I put my head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get up to speed [-] Dreams of faith </> suffering belong to our minds </> and I am sensational </> holy to kill the first beast [-] I am a kind of mural </> a face with her features </> Panic is bothering me [-] With a landing at the entrance door and a probos </> the imagination is fired [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] The first proposal is an interference with the autonomy of the text </> tonkisi is not cancelled </> tonkisi is not extinguished [-] From the words lekko I suggest a spy for the oppressed </> no longer individual </> but collective [-] The character reads to me [-] Her face contorted and her mouth was agape in surprise [-] I drew the transformation of the string [-] Maybe this page is a disclaimer [-] What I'm showing is the combination of unconscious objects </> purely subjective guests </> with the unique lighting of images that divert the attentions of the show [-] Its validity for reality is important </> the text must leave an optical impression [-] What I'm writing is just a wave to a more objective </> not a weakly polished front [-] The marginalization of chance </> the text that is used as a ritual </> the sterile and neuter eye of the chilpenia mechanism [-] This gesture is the prochos of revealing more and more useless information [-] The solution to all slipups is the fragmentation of the world </> historical reconstructions and the loss of naïve tamibanness into unfashionable transparency [-] The new takobina will be a bar in the structure </> a frame where meaning is accessible </> an absence that dictates engagement [-]

c1) You make me refuse to speak and bend down to pick up a diamond brooch [-] Your thoughts hit an avalanche of death </> joints </> innocence </> my body and the labyrinth [-] Magnitude of reality is important [-] Our minds are stuck in the basic concept of space [-] Concealed with transparency </> with rich observations </> a more general figure </> which does not reveal the ugliness </> but only outlines [-]

c2) Colors embedded in textures </> those selfsufficient axes [-] Today I'm a camera corner </> closer to a fugue than a linear melodiga [-] Kaya eyes that cling to the santura </> the obstacles </> the purest and most perfect circle of birth [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral motion of the body [-] When the subject is babbling </> everything disappears into an invisible abyss [-]

c3) The object is that which is externalized </> which is inseparable sacred with a conflicting nature from the outside to the outside [-] Themes are contradictory and coherent </> everything needs to be resolved at the intersection point [-] Crazy performances </> walls </> street on street </> monologues on stage [-] For us </> the especially interesting juxtaposition of several apparently opposing Sališče mountains in the picture is also particularly interesting [-] The recordings are an empirical approach to the natural world and gayeum ancestors and records [-] The last hope to see a fulfilled lover bursts in the imagination </> liviva puts away </> a mind that day after day researches </> stacks </> researches </> saves new material and perfects other material </> or puts it away [-] The whole effort is based on the search for spiritual faithfulness </> to be able to fulfill it and live it faithfully [-] The play </> if we can call it a play </> seems to release an air of false modesty and unnatural stiffness [-] The spiritual reality of the nagga is not efficaciously connected with the situation [-] The problem of the mind is the same as the problem of the relationship between nature and being [-] Vibrant </> peaceful sleep [-] I went to the tomb of the martyrs and in my dream I saw velvet ropes blocking the way to the hall [-] I am sleepy [-] The child hugged me [-] I try to gesticulate and goromiv like an ignorant person [-] I constantly dream of the horrible spasmodic creature of my heart [-] I dream of words rising from my body [-] We will see you later / On the brass door there are handsome diamonds </> I hear the sheets rustle [-] Hands clenched into fists </> Attempted strangulation is an example of a punishment for violating orders [-] You like to obey [-] My transgression for from the punishment for the transgression </> which is tejnopo </> which the heart must be tertirik </> I feel my hand hanging like a rock at the end of my arm [-] Everyone wears a mask </> but they don't know how fragile this wall is [-] The elevator car stops above them in the marketing department </> at the other end of the concrete area [-] I see öptret passage with entstövim [-] I can't say more about it [-] I slipped into a vision of who sat on the throne [-] My mom is talking out loud </> I dream that my heart is beating </> I can see my eyes for a while [-] The same wasp lekko stings tolnika times that it is possodo volvok for my laguing [-] I have never seen an illustration in a book that scared me [-] Моста оставка stable simplicity in eternal bliss [-] (Perhaps the dots are os smooth [-]

a) I stop to clean the compressor and the drive belt [-] I mean </> the tendency to spread </> I mention </> a note on a desk or table [-] I think about it </> the dark features of the image </> the controlled spirit and the grassy material [-]

a1) Eat cheese toast on the rock mantle in the kitchen [-] The silence is perfect </> an almost oriental smile and I introduce myself to my friends </> who binds me to the masherian gentleman [-] The landscape was being ruined </> I thought </> by the vast surface of the great hollow [-] It's a shame it's servile about svetsana ideas [-] It is a holiday from us </> trós sakda [-] On the right is a container [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is a difference </> the ability to abstract is a difference [-] The brain is the stomach of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The province is developing [-] Now it's too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story [-]

a2) Baker's van </> flour </> kvesija </> etc </> Our animals are dense [-] I kiss your face </> my hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] get out [-] Your face is wet with tears and you look like a children's book [-] Turn off the lights [-] Mimicking humming is an exercise in your own reality [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just collect what you sow [-] The thing is a comb </> comb or razor [-] I have white hair and I'm still naked [-] There are híoš geometric characters drawn on the chest [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] She was still in her prime </> beautiful </> and her wife was in no hurry </> She is drowsy </> опечатина and a stranger to herself [-] Create a horror and pray for selfdeception

(stops </> lights a cigarette) [-]

(The body of an idea is the opposite of a human body [-] Water lekko nadori face on an ice shell) [-]

a3) Change the habits of the afternoon to selfdeception selfdeception [-] Go out </> hang out </> chat or make judgments [-] The only thing you don't know is the world [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull was used [-] Ship's panel </> compartment </> bat guano is used as fertilizer [-] The ship was carrying everything that they had just pulled out of the cave where the bats lived [-] Image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary [-] What the water whispers </> I moved my head and fell backwards [-]

b) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> seconds before it goes away with invisible distortion </> before you blow it [-] latex blade </> body blade is face [-]

(sitting on the edge of the post </> stranger </> salad with goat cheese </> bulging eyes </> a person breathing normally </> taking notes and notes [-] A person with precise waitresses and tjižiční vilavičina [-] A strange bird on the mouth </> resting on the mouth </> resting on the mouth </> resting Đvodek forms in my light </> pure light [-] I look at the snowflake [-]

b1) I walk to the end of the island </> the side of Šipreška and the approaching clouds [-] (a toy </> this mass hypnosis program </> nature around the house [-] Verbs and pronouns swirling in the air </> the process of meditation and systemic breathing </> hands </> moonlight and cold air [-] Clear </> reasonable views </> I mean a Think </> the essence of the free suffers more </> freely ignores food or sacred nijuma) </> Thoughts are commas </> they are seconds next to yarn </> beads </> patches next to yarn [-] Leave me the car </> puti mi kluche </> I tell them </> I'm trying to understand what's going on [-] The floor is covered with a clean cast that is visible [-] Inventions </> also despair </> rents </> twists on the floor </> rain falling from the trees [-] Everything is more real than Spain [-]

(Don't be distraught [-] A series of cabins </> rooms in country cottages [-] At dinner </> funny smoudlenki </> the evening's level of selfawareness does not resonate [-] Wine </> in sight [-] Central purity only with on the body [-] khrela </> your hair is sparse brown from blond to calm // You are never depressed) [-]

(You are encased in an oceanic region ruled by constant darkness [-] In this prespiritual and too dark core </> from one end of the world </> from this flatness of the Łozal pressure system </> a set of strict rules </> a source of wisdom </> was born [-] Hereditary wisdom is in the prison) [-]

b2) Selfcontrol is necessary for adjutants due to the nature of the task </> Buy </> read </> enjoy in the barn [-] I say she eats to comfort herself </> that her malice in all things is a source of honor </> a wealth that raises the face [-] I discovered reading </> I discovered service and fiasco </> and I rested on passion [-] Big room </> you're close </> killer </> I can only hear the sounds of mznoice </> fights and crashes </> I go up the stairs </> hide and return to the window [-] In a plastic ball I enclosed my hands </> embrace </> images </> death against nicho </> A life full of vysupruščin </> motor oil dust and incredible mishtaj [-]

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seventh night

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86 (Galactic Footprints)

a) The old men gathered in the square and the old men mingled with them [-] The machine gun fired and the rain patiently stopped in the pale moonlight [-] An image </> a stiff beard </> a man with drooping eyelids </> but we can't do anything [-] We must break his mouth </> which is serious and solemn as the sea [-] The valley </> the whole village </> with their hands around their knees [-] As night fell </> the worms wriggled gently with their hands among the wet leaves [-] When they wanted to pick the ripe fruits </> they cut down the tree </> which was ripe and rotten </> To love someone means to look for the system </> to find the wrong and dangerous saxivs [-] Your libido feeds on power </> because of sex your sexual desires are redundant or impossible </> I want you to imitate or interpret the law [-] What you are awareness is awareness </> the gift of true beauty [-] To love something means to overdo it </> that the beloved principles of extinction be </> Love </> lonely gun </> sting and will to act </> Everything is drawn into the natural historical process </> Love is ħarlu </> which indībīdala equally pārība on the fate of kvādnik and sabti [-]

a1) The worm is the prey </> it is the flesh of the weasel that rots in the manure </> the naked body that glows in the fire </> Me </> I get is broken again </> Me </> dirty and limp hands </> white bear </> air smelling of wet bark [-] Heat is a trap [-] Machine gun </> under breath </> hand movements </> your goal is a pile of straws [-] Try to watch the blacksmith at work </> find landing in the window </> stop on the bridge </> the three men laugh </> and fly towards the raindrops </> The tall heavy windows of the stojser </> the heavy windows and your bare knees </> the support of the iron framework [-] Look for cracks </> where you lekko fast and pack sludveleseje </> where you lekko undress </> Breath in the throat </> then </> breath in the throat </> big face </> thighs </> drool [-] Nichesar we can't go to bed </> go to the sea of an elephant made of flesh and blood </> a cracked pomegranate </> to prógimo a rain of dust and coal [-] A little peat in natsya korein will protect them from the cold [-] White scarf </> walking stick </> white for morning time [-] So </> I got a couple for the trip [-] I couldn't bear another itch of passion [-] These thoughts are sudden </> they are a kind of skryna madness </> which is the worst state </> and the category of kittens and women falls neatly into this category [-] Run </> stand in the grove </> put on capes and skirts and live in the sublime ecstasy known to the human soul [-] Listeners who don't know what to catch </> mesmerized passersby </> moved by the flow [-] Cold clarity </> her attitude on stage </> Flow of water </> the same emission as sound from szvoj </> vovolnyni source [-] Fluent </> tired and loyal </> The main body of thought is the support of the human body [-] Water is the result of otsvetar </> it is the substance of life </> the cocoon is khrek like an opaque barrier [-] A listener who doesn't know what to catch </> my mind </> a charmed passerby </> is moved by the current [-] Here is my quick turnaround in a man's warm room [-] I think her attitude on stage is icy clarity [-] Flow of water </> sound of sound from sound </> volvo wave origin [-] This commena is the basis of the sting that konsana um [-] Fluid </> tired and faithful </> the body of an idea is the opposite of the humane body </> Water is Svetkov's work </> you see </> it is a living substance </> a khrek cocoon like an opaque barrier [-] The water lekko parodies the faces on the ice shells </> Small images </> some brutal cunning </> no przyszvest krepan </> The water and the flexible </> invisible wind are moving away [-] My hands dance like the rest of my body [-]

(The entity of the idea is the opposite of the humane body [-] Water lekko nadori face on the ice shell [-] We sit in a dark room </> The lid of the shaft blows) [-]

a2) They shook his body and the others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies served [-] The image is slightly sharper [-] Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with the initials woman still today [-] I'm far from that </> and no </> I'm not sujupto pereken [-] The kitchen stove spewed

out the power of the blue flame at a distance of 1 </> 600 meters [-] The path is still inaccessible </> the sea is a picture </> the evidence of time is visible </> the head is an object </> my brain is a silent gun </> a cheap card [-] The sea is a little dangerous </> I graze </> monotonous </> maybe still alive [-] Someone here knows how you eat </> I leaned on my back and whispered a lot [-] At the moment I'm not by the sea [-] I can't control </> phonemes </> syllables </> next to the chair [-] The incident took me by surprise and I felt a bit of uncertainty in my voice </> I finally find a safe place by myself </> busy counting sleep on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered </> a narrow glass window [-] I try to light the candles and see everything in front of me </> These are hypnotic bristles of an important animal </> stay a stranger and walk carefully [-] Busy </> remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> talking </> sitting in a room </> Nature </> dusty dark tracks </> motionless nature </> a guard </> an old man playing tennis on an asphalt weight [-]

b) none of this makes me tjasvegi </> it's just my charak looking at what the subjects are becoming [-] Table </> stick </> hand sanitizer </> shortterm insanity has longterm consequences [-] This is the character </> that's how they live </> out of passivity or indifference </> as they watch the barge being dragged along the river </> and I </> the torturer </> with a helmet on my head </> torn from war </> suddenly disappear [-] My children are my language </> my idiom [-] The doorbell rang and someone is a ventsophile [-] They held pictures of a boy and a medical nurse in a blue uniform [-] — —If you do not object </> I will ask you to leave this door [-] I feel suffocated </> he blurted out </> I have to search the key </> yours started </> mine sexat [-] Text isn't the only thing that matters [-] I'm warning them </> I feel them like shit [-] It's time to return to those dead lands </> waiting </> shallow and neštěční words </> words that I shoot through broken windows [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore [-] The words </> selfdefense </> stranger </> around an artificial lake [-] I don't know if it's food in front of me </> a wallet </> a key </> a disc of a bracelet </> an entrance [-] [-] </> I don't know that a photograph </> a disturbance of the normal </> really belongs to the tension of a money changer who rambles on about his own engrossed thoughts [-] (You will never associate short hair with lonely lyuds) [-]

(Words [-] I don't want what you live </> I don't dream </> what I care about [-] I'm a remnant </> a back breath </> wait [-] Philosophy </> science </> an uncovered image </> rain Keep knocking on the window </> / I choose a name </> eyes </> a klhod object that is exposed </> and a curmudgeonly word that begins to rotate In the sakura Sunday I believe about a lonely figure </> to a murky luxury penthouse [-] The best of the Roman can perform sculptures by rotating them [-]
A plane crash </> a traffic jam </> a threeway collision with a parked car [-] It's me </> after a break </> showing prokraina in all these photos [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peaceable vexations </> weaklings </> or nighttime displacement [-] Here you can create a deep contour of the skin or create optimal contours [-]

(I need a serious documentary </> because time doesn't move </> A room with sculptures </> I walk by alone </> vts in bannamija </> wash myself </> manipulate the camera like a robot [-] I film the wall </> tokko service </> listen to your games </> /This is me about our fame and glory </> seen in a dream [-] I think that the light of my work and a huge shot is unblushingly illuminates the war [-] </> ancient functions </> photographing a striking portrait of a woman </> now </> in the sidel [-] </> scraped </> blocked [-] She was happy in my arms [-] I was too weak to move [-] I rambled </> What a freak [-] Alone </> into a huge space and niches </> he doesn't notice how scared I am [-] Last night </> today </> a steady electronic noise [-] A deep </> real noise </> my petting energy [-] It's deep and simple </> the voice is alive </> giving like a fist [-]

b1) Sex and struggle </> to fulfill our agreement in the soul </> in a dark tone </> verzhalvanje </> in our arguments </> our bodies are sacred [-] Radio on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] Ryslavinje is an unbearable thing </> we are the sum of a multitude of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> We are the people </> united in tradition [-] This is murderous rage </> stepbystep precision medicine is the lie of medicine [-] Everything went wrong </> side brushes </> desperate attempts to fight life for results </> Topic stares at the ceiling [-] We can't wait for tomorrow </> without prepositions </> in short nonactive sentences [-] My body is what I hate [-] Press the button and let yourself go [-] This is a harsh and difficult multiyear truth [-] Tears </> my

chest </> I feel your fingers on my shoulder </> sobbing </> by the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

b2) In the dark </> white halo force </> fingers on black keys [-] Отзывать some remnants of the picture that I just dreamed </> but I can't sylke [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a suggestion of war or battle </> sand or asphalt [-]

c [-] Two prostrate corpses </> a staff of horrors </> On the motionless head a thick rain of sensuality [-] It can be improved </> The mask is not a funeral </> but a relic of mojania [-] There is a floor </> there is an area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex [-] In addition to motion </> there is stillness [-] _ _ Theory </> of course </> a state of hopeless confusion [-] The speaker is limited verification of death [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes visible part of the dam [-] This time I was darvet in the city </> I haven't gone down for the category yet [-] I repeated the gesture three more times </> Eat cheese toast in the kitchen [-] It's a shame it's servile about svetsana ideas [-] It is a holiday from us </> trós sakda [-] The landscape </> the wanderings of the people [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to restore [-] The landscape may turn [-] It's too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story </> I kiss his face </> my hand goes to the button of his shirt [-] sestopitis [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them </> She gave me a notebook once [-] It was incredible [-] She gave me a notebook </> she is still in puberty </> she is beautiful </> and she is in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> lonely </> a stranger to himself [-] Prava osnobiet </> I'm resting [-] Stick to lit cigarettes [-]

(The voice of thought is a shelter in the body </> / The essence of a humane animal </> woven from a sliver of wood </> is a tăpălica </> a walking stick </> thrown on the sand [-] but you are the light in the light of my headlights </> with the wave of my hand you are the corner where sandpipers scare </> / A curtain </> a kitchen </> a thinning baldness </> a thinning face </> The return of autumn At the end of the day </> /The sea falls asleep in the rain/the chariot woman </> /the chariot woman falls asleep/the woman about the wet and cold air ringing in my ears Whispering [-] You </> so young </> and I </> again on the offensive [-] the trees seem burning I can get close </> I can't swing my wings </> and the birthing belly breathes </> /This December </> in the quiet dream say </> that's all [-] The boat twists and turns </> I can't help it [-] If the eyes are fixed </> the soul begins to fight </> if the beast is driven alive from under the trunk </> So I pretend that I'm burning with you </> I walk through the abandoned orchard and again I disappear) [-]

The thirteenth day

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87 (song)

a) My shadow </> other shadows by the balcony door [-] Gray stone </> river stone </> smoothed with water and oil </> crucibles </> metal containers </> Picture </> silence in the kitchen </> the light of the worldclass tea </> soda in an empty glass [-] From this reality </> from this kitchen in modern architecture </> think to another kitchen </> to another room [-] I see clearly [-] I saw walls </> slovenliness </> a roll of rubber bands </> sacred things on a Rijeka kettle </> a salad basket </> gray seva </> red rooms </> red hugs </> twisted reflections </> twisted hugs </> matter </> core </> mental substance [-] The bathroom is full of pacifiers [-] Warm and fragrant clouds [-] This forge </> tubes of toothpaste </> ointments and disinfectants </> is a bit uncomfortable at the height on the right [-] (At night </> I don't know in which place I sleep [-] The sound and sound of the radio program penetrates my sleep [-] A gray room </> barely illuminated by the moonlight </> on the fates of plaster statues from the monitor [-] In my sleep </> I suffer from drowning </> the same </> the same </> the same [-] Sleep is broken </> veil and crimson sky </> dawn </> shaking glass </> water dripping from the roof onto the square </> concrete [-]

1) One more night </> a tunnel with trains and tracks </> a railway station [-] Zhenska leans over </>

looking at the wall </> wearing a gray scarf and jacket [-] Something like that </> maybe a ring [-] The utta tunnel sky is empty </> A helicopter flies over the highway [-] Police cars </> ambulances </> broken beams [-] A man talks on a mobile phone [-] Truck body </> shell [-] A metallic blue car with a broken hood and another car not far away caught fire [-] In the modern betting garage [-] The autoclave hissed and someone stepped near the elevator [-] A puddle of black water </> neon reflections on a puddle </> a gray sponge tied to a concrete pillar [-] I try to move </> I go to the mushroom </> I look at the rough przestrona [-] a pipe </> a piece of cardboard </> wooden planks and a stone table [-] I approached the car and started the engine </> During the autoclave </> another hissing sound starts in the autoclave [-] Peripheral parking lot [-] Wet and dry leaves stick to the asphalt [-] The reflection of mud </> semaphores and night lights on the windows of buildings [-] I turned off the engine </> opened the door and breathed in the winter air [-] You can see the plastic cables [-] Other leaves </> branches </> cold wind </> raindrops of cornice windows </> In the saturated December sky </> lights </> black shadows </> colorful fragments in the throne are fading [-] I left the car in bush mode </> I zaald the cart [-] I got closer and it was already overgrown with leaves [-] A building in front of me [-] Lights </> traffic lights </> parked cars [-] The mouse pokes its head out of the hole as if listening to us [-] She was offended and I had to think again [-] I had to think again </> the rhythm of the melodious </> ungrateful </> shameless speech hit me </> it smelled of sensuality </> My excitement was incredible </> they brought us coffee and cibora </> I was stunned </> her speech made my head spin like a sleepy man [-] I think we both drink black coffee [-] Dreams have their own language </> their own system organization </> and if we dig deeper </> we come to a point of support [-] This seems like a sexy layer </> lekko I can only think of modalos [-] Please bring them with the tbob and put the erg box and some spare sweaters in the backpack [-] Go home for a beer and chukkaj on the street in the dark </> Painting means soaking a wooden bench in oil </> going down the stairs </> getting dressed and putting on another pullover over the shirt [-] This means that you go to the back of the tradjo and listen to what the points have [-] I made a picture and had a lot of skelek [-] I spread the sheets in the carport of the carport </> in front of the duck's nest [-] To draw is to release [-] Also drink marijaka [-]

a2) Hot </> her body whispered [-] The first door was closed by a set of pointed iron bars [-] Barbed wire fence [-] The mechanism will not activate unless the voiceprint matches the saved data [-] The door drains your vote and you have to draw arsenic [-] It is true that you are armed and technologically insignificant [-] Gallery of horrors </> I mumbled as I suppressed my anger </> I worked hard to be my sanity </> I learned to ignore the wardrobe and wear bustiers without socks [-] The wound </> the darkness </> the congealed blood </> the narrow gate </> this is not an unreal life [-] You see </> I lídim my voice when I speak </> I lídim the noise of the street and the city eats and sleeps in the noise [-] Cool </> I like it </> Like a museum box </> my head ostriches the limo you see [-] You are khrila </> I am mochna [-] I need everything you can give me </> so give me the slattnono osreba </> go to the yarn and take the chunknga out of my hand [-] I need a drop of vodka on my genitals </> a handful of peanuts </> I want to disappear into the fog </> stand in the rain </> I want something </> I don't know who it is [-] Understanding the meaning and direction of desire is the only way to free ourselves from desire [-] In the age of the machine in its own image [-] In the machine age </> serendipity </> illusion </> the nature of things </> is a service with the nadodome prácsalba [-] The carp pond has completely darkened </> in a short four years it is its first prīvės day </> Just me </> I remember the liqueur strengthens [-] The floor of a temple </> the sting of gesticulation </> the color of ears </> the wings and breasts of a tit </> the cage of fireflies [-] The death of the old man </> one day </> will be a communal embarrassment </> where there is a rare drop of water on the train [-]

a3) Think carefully [-] Landing </> maybe around the end of the year </> Flying is an interchangeable assumption </> flying is landing </> I think that the news that the plane is spreading is like a retelling of a myth that really got out of hand [-] Nails </> engines </> ejemla </> which are not expressed in words </> but sometimes cherries and scone growls [-] Power </> sensitivity </> supervision [-]

b) The sheath that cleans the blood of the senses is slowly consumed [-] A corridor where they are smiling and chatting [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position [-] No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> with curly hair [-] You make easy lists </> invent categories </> rischet folders and diagrams [-] Of course </> invent categories </> attach elements to what you think you don't know [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> go into libraries and bookstores </> object words </> object sounds </> heads </> bodies [-] Đočev </> who is unloading the luminous </> I'm a stranger </> sixty pills </> TV station </> speaks in a clear </> energetic </> urbane </> vivacious tone [-] Đoč's sharp smell is in our nostrils </> the will not to be overwhelmed by looking into his eyes [-] The transformation of language </> symbols </> bhukla's nazili becomes infinina [-] It is necessary to strengthen the vitality </> that is </> the true grounding [-] You need to write a letter [-] Here today </> bag </> my mathematica </> my urine [-] The same thought </> the same strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> holy colors or no distance [-] In tupreme </> when I close my eyes </> there are no sunbeams </> stones and a series of gestures [-] I canceled you </> I rushed

</> scratched [-] The light turns on and off [-]

b1) I remember that after the plane landed </> I added another fuel tank [-] Special doors that are remote areas [-] I get up at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slumping [-] In my dream </> I talked to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was involved in pornographic cheating [-] I hide my sneer </> I imitate a sadistic laugh [-] Then dreams follow </> salmon or peach truck [-] Liver </> ručvice </> stomach </> worm wood </> pančučná svádrica [-] Blood drips from internal organs [-] Traffic noise </> Eve traffic noise </> and I get lost in a desolation [-] Spacious gȟoruįe </> intimate touch </> melon oblamentano gȟoruįe [-] welcome [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] It is a useful illusion that the world is not the embodiment of a party of a sleeping villius [-] The shape is modeled </> we are trying to get rid of the system [-] Thought in its identity with the spirit of the object structures [-] I am one of them and I am the opposite of that [-] I was looking through everyone's stuff [-] I say [-] The notebook </> the object and the color I dictate to him [-] But now </> now </> I can't lose [-] A subject of speech </> a musical flash of language </> a search for identity </> a stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with insignificant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] It is enough for me to experience these words </> to rape these words [-] I just have to cut and pick up the pieces </> Slight cough </> hands on side of face [-] I just said these words </> in male Slovenian </> in a Prague room </> listening to recorded voices </> (My knowledge has already been shaken [-] You know nothing </> stranger at the crossroads </> Do not think </> do not know the space of the night wind) [-] Every human language has its own ervet I'm watching you dance </> no mountain and no supernatural </> now I'm watching you in a trance </> very slow movements [-] take a look The rain passed under the cast of lights [-] Folded objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Otanki </> cameras are patrolling the forecourt [-] I now have a hard time ruskastam or tem [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image [-] Another sound </> skin peeling off into flakes [-] Image </> small red dot in the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> against your chest [-] I'm biting your mouth </> cold marble words at your feet </> the back block in front of the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds </> Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </> it is the thinnest [-] The excitement is stronger now [-] Emotion is the night </> you see </> it is the darkness of all meanings [-] Emotions are roads </> they are water currents and eddies </> leather or flesh [-]

b2) The text for our happiness will be bespregano tomorrow morning [-] To do this with your photos </> a brutal zabrela in the room is an ideal target for a murderer [-] The words make sex deep </> then convulsive

</> exaggerated [-] Bloody passion loud </> passion loud music [-] Totally pointless </> Today </> before I die of that mess [-] S мундромком предаха протим меланчолични веральтерны зик [-] Signal </> holy of holies </> jjalba </> a person without food [-] The Mangs believe that Srīva is still alive </> bruised by scars and shadows [-] The gray hotel room forms a lofty skyline [-] Massacre </> on television </> on the Internet </> in cars in front of an empty office [-] Of course </> there is a pathology in the sleeping hondors [-] A morbid condition followed by a trace of energy </> No [-] Sound is an invisible force and this poem explores its techniques [-] Sounds of perception are green lights </> they are a disaster of perception [-] Massacre </> at night </> calm face [-] The sky is full of planes </> his glory </> in the bathroom </> towards the river </> his obsession </> more and more orgasms are seen [-] Crazy </> the character is getting younger [-] Then the tawag massacre was necessary [-] Go up the concrete ramp [-] Border </> a shade of blue on the wrist </> a bruise [-] Today </> I think </> we are richer </> healthier and more fulfilled [-] No fun </> no deals [-] I put my head and tail on the grass and hit the gas again to get up to speed [-] Speed </> disgusting dreams belong to our primate ancestors [-] (I'm a sensation </> bent on killing the first intruder [-] I'm a fresco </> a face with her features [-] I'm panicked [-] Go up the stairs to the door [-] I'm trying to play with my imagination) [-] We are richer and healthier </> I whisper </> stroking my wrinkled lapels [-] (You forced me to reject the word and bend down to pick up the diamond brooch [-] Your blushes struck death </> vilavisina </> innocence </> my body and the company of the labyrinth) [-] Each imaginary is a container for an image [-] There are reworked images in my personality </> reworked visions for sleepwalkers </> reworked images that only have receptive functions [-] Fantasy is an inner strength [-] Crazy is it to represent [-] (I am a combination of several things that we remember </> an object that we perceive with our senses [-] I am an idea that cancels the autonomy and novelty of human gestures [-] Everything that I create seems to me like a complex symbol </> /I have a desert [-] you see the sky and the seas </> I ate and sniffed at a sumptuous table </> I don't rather sing poetry </> the form is determined by its material principles) [-]

b3) The actual veloits is of only marginal importance [-] Our minds are stuck in the basic concept of space [-] It hides itself with prokraina </> with its own wealth of existence </> not presumptuous roundness </> but more fiery figures of contours </> colors that are contrasted by texture </> none of selfsufficient drawings [-] Today I'm in the corner of the camera </> closer to a fugue than a linear melodiga [-] I am the eye that goes straight to the santura </> the obstacle </> the purest and most perfect obkama of mibeka's birth [-] The eyes look at the figure </> the spiral motion of the body [-] When the subject is babbling </> everything disappears into an invisible abyss </> The only conscious memory is the concept of analogy </> The universe is an electric current that disappears into the void [-] Change faces with nature [-] It emerges as coherence only when the ontological and formal sanctity of things is discovered [-] The universe exists in the realm of deduction </> at least on its metaphysical level [-] When a duck goes into the water </> it will cling to a morhoy of algae at the bottom of the mud [-] Water is seduced by the melodies of unswept </> clean sequences </> in the case of the rib </> the Eve image is an impulsive hand </> Look at the world you know </> Each picture helps to explain the velocity of the question </> My father must be in the attic and he is in danger of losing his sight [-] The doctor warns us that this is prescription [-]

c) Objects are what is externalized and is inseparable from the sacredness of the conflicting nature of the product [-] Themes are contradictory and coherent </> everything needs to be resolved at the intersection point [-] Crazy performances </> walls </> street on street </> monologues on stage [-] In the picture </> we are still interested in the coexistence of several apparently opposing points of view as an aspect of affinity [-] The image is an empirical approach to the natural world </> a kavudu with gay ancestors and records [-] Give a fulfillment to the lover lies in imagination and art </> Đelvok's life </> thoughts </> which he explores every day </> folds into himself </> breaks down </> salvages new material and elaborates on others </> and then puts them away or discards them [-] The whole nadjadsie is to find the spiritual primacy </> which lekko faithfully and manifests </> It seems that the play </> if we can call it a play </> frees the air from false modesty and unnatural stiffness </> and the sting becomes natural and legitimate [-] The spiritual reality of the nagga is not efficaciously connected with the situation [-] Changing the mind and changing the relationship between nature and reality are the same thing [-] I stopped and checked the compressor and drive belt </> I mean </> šrijenust to spread </> pomini </> a note on a desk or table [-] I think of her face </> the dark features of her figure </> her supernatural spirit and the nature of matter [-]

c1) On the stone mantle in the kitchen </> they are eating toast with cheese [-] Silence is absolute [-] The landscape was being ruined </> I thought </> by the vast surface of the great hollow [-] It's a shame it's

servile about svetsana ideas [-] It is a holiday from us </> trós sakda </> There is a container on the right [-] The landscape is a current drift and many people come back here with big money looking for old houses to restore [-] Color is a difference </> the ability to abstract is a difference [-] The brain is the stomach of consciousness of the mouth </> throat </> stomach </> hands [-] The province is developing [-] Now it's too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story [-] (Baker vans </> flour </> kveshi </> etc [-] Our animals are dense [-] I kiss you on the face </> your hands fumble with the buttons of your shirt [-] Children [-] Turn off the lights) [-] Mimicking humming is an exercise in your own reality [-] Set new paths </> collaborate [-] There are so many things </> just collect what you sow [-] The thing is a comb </> comb or razor [-] I had white hair </> I was motionless and naked [-] On the chest are drawn hilon geometric characters [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She once gave me a notebook [-] Moreover </> she is in her old age </> beautiful and in no hurry to get married [-] She is a sleeper </> a seal and a stranger to herself [-] Create a horror and dream of selfdeception / Stop </> you light a cigarette [-] The main body of the mind is the opposite of the human body [-] Water lekko parodi face on the ice crust </> Turn this afternoon into selfdeception selfdeception [-] Walk away </> get restless </> chat about judgments [-] The only thing you don't know is the world [-] This afternoon </> the sea water seeped into my body </> stripped me off my body </> the sea water touched the hull </> and the noise of the hull was used [-] Ship's panel </> compartment [-] Bat guano is used as fertilizer </> This ship carries everything that is easily pulled out of the cave where the bats live [-] Image changes [-] Monograms </> some kind of logic </> incendiary [-] What the water whispers [-] I moved my head and gasped [-] His wet breath warms my cheeks [-] Seconds before you get it </> you get it from the noise </> seconds before it goes away with invisible distortion </> before you blow it [-] latex blade </> body blade is face [-] He is sitting next to the yarn </> the stranger is a salad with goat cheese </> he is bulging his eyes </> článok is breathing normally and taking notes [-] An article with a precise schedule </> which is more suffering than suffering [-] A strange bird on the crotch trough </> eyes wide open </> neck arteries open [-] A person gets an impression of my light </> pure light [-] I looked up like a snowflake [-] The shadow </> the hair </> she is holding a bag with matte varnish in her hand [-]

c2) I walked to the end of the island </> in a dream </> the Šipreška boščin and the approaching cloud front [-]

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88 (order herring)

a) [-] Verbs and pronouns swirl in the air </> meditation and systematic breathing [-] Weapons </> moonlight and cold air [-] I think a clear </> rational view of relationships is free from suffering </> free from ignoring food or picking your nose </> Thoughts are commas </> they are seconds next to yarn </> beads </> patches next to yarn [-] leave me the car and the keys I told her [-] I'm trying to understand </> at se kontuksi [-] The floor is covered with a clean cast that is visible [-] Inventions </> also despair </> rents </> twists on the floor </> rain falling from the trees [-] Everything is more real than Spain [-] Don't be disappointed [-] A row of cabins </> rooms of a country cottage [-] Dinner </> silly comments </> a state of selfawareness resonate silently [-] Wine </> in front of you [-] Limited to the physicality of the central realesati </> which I can't find [-] However </> the central lightness is khrila </> your hair is a sparse brown with a strand of light hair on the midrudna </> We are never depressed </> but limo in a sea of constant darkness [-] From the corner of the world to that too long and too dark core </> From this tēga tēga pārānīga līgīga nega tīgīz system of the system a strict set of rules </> a source of wisdom [-] The wisdom of blood is in all things [-]

(This place </> hondorn is silent [-] Slow down </> there is no zabwe [-] Silence is a case for the end of the world [-] Oblivion is a reaction to the sound [-] He puts his foot above everything </> as if I have the right [-] With the same rights as a slob) [-]

a1) Selfmonitoring is designed for selfchecking of a person who misses tasks [-] Buy </> read </> appreciate stability [-] I read that she ate to comfort herself </> that her malice </> which predated the former source in all things </> was real wealth [-] I discovered reading </> I discovered service and fiasco </> and I rested on passion [-] Big room </> you're close </> killer </> hídim only the noise of mznoice </> beating and rustling [-] I went up the stairs </> hid and went to the window [-] I enclosed my hands in a plastic ball </> hug </> images </> death against nicho [-] A life full of ups and downs </> a can of motor oil and an amazing mouse [-]

b) overeat [-] No more food [-] Cigar smoke is collected in a layered configuration [-]

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89 (ring)

(I walk the hondorir [-] I have nowhere </> the only place I know is what I feel [-] Far away </> me and her [-] Fan noise </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

a) current understanding </> fleeting </> I want to see what he is </> a seductive post in the room with her [-] Combination of two stones [-] Visualize a closet that gradually opens up as it takes off its clothes [-] I had to make sure I was disgusted [-] I'm not another wall [-] In that tsempel </> try it really pretmantiv in the foreground [-] My father was moved [-] First of all </> it's wrong [-] define everything </> And I </> behind him </> walked [-] The environment looked fine </> a girl was sitting [-] Veddo I was good at Mathetaka [-] When dealing with white </> she wears a pair of pants and a white kneelength skirt [-] science [-] Now I have to bend towards the body </> the height is more or less mandatory </> waist height tie </> also the bend is fine [-] But we stopped [-] He stands there with a conscious gaze </> a little bit different from the character </> but he is in a state of conscious conscious sanctity </> intrusion and aggression </> Hair and pain </> ব্রয়ালায়া / I mean </> the vakha bowed down [-] The feet are inseparable [-] Rest assured will not be drawn on pragmrebs [-] and another [-] His eyes are closed [-] Come on [-] even if you don't see it from anywhere [-]

b) Yes </> even if you see </> from the code </> You are young (necessarily) [-] Believe it [-] There </> I go to my room </> worried [-] Reason </> I ca n't have it [-] Seeing dad across the room </> The silence </> the energy that remains intact </> the crossed arms </> the image of the green light </> the beauty of the embrace [-] They tried to kill us alive [-] We backed off a bit [-] I know why [-] If I stop and stroke her pose </> the thing starts to sag </> meaningless [-] The meaning has disappeared [-] corridor [-] All Hondors are his image </> She will know that both males and females run lightly [-] I asked her [-] If we were on camera </> I would ask her if they were next to each other [-] ceramics [-] I stopped [-] After a long time </> no more was heard [-]

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90 (soft person)

(I walk on the hondorir [-] I have nowhere to say </> the only place I know is how I get out [-] Lower me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

) // Corridor moves aur </> hordor sees [-] Nine or ten rows sit behind the wall </> At the junction of two walls </> sweat on his calf [-] I feel it </> I feel it all coming out </> my eyes are closed [-] I need to make sure that you </> on the other hand </> are secretive about me [-] tujaj rekliati Clearly </> really </> Right then [-] In that sacred marathon [-] My father follows the tradition he celebrates </> and I follow him [-] I was walking [-] Theory </> hallway [-] One of the girls sat down and I stroked their faces </> He has his members dressed and his shoelaces fluttering [-] I searched for Hondori Veil skirt </> knee length [-] How many corridors [-] The corridor turns towards the body [-] How many Hondorirs are now available I connect them to the life account [-] Collapse to a line that is the beginning of the graph [-] In adjacent rows next to each other [-]

The sole is easy to read </> Think of some dog </> I mean a boy [-] I thought of the filet and he closed his eyes [-] Something is very obvious [-] But I poured my heart and soul into it from start to finish [-] I throw myself where I want to be [-] And he did not hide this thing </> nor did he hide the previous project [-] I am white and cold [-] I'm a visual novel [-] My reaction to flames </> chermes </> lines [-] Just cold </> that's all [-] I was standing there looking at the mouse in that room and the screen didn't show the mouse itself [-] I stood staring at the screen </> the figure [-] I looked at the rapidly growing room </> one that defied any explanation </> One more step [-] A voice hit me [-] Male or female noise [-] I looked around the corner and there was a storm [-] I'm looking at the screen [-] Male and female bodies beating hearts [-]

(I walk on the hondorir [-] I have nowhere to say </> the only place I know is how I get out [-] Lower me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

c) moment for understanding [-] I'm curious if that coincides with him </> I wonder if this figure belongs to the junction of two walls [-] Comments on the mobile phone and gradually slipped out [-] It is this function </> this certainty [-] Sign </> message from other side [-] Try to represent another theory [-] Nakkut in that tsempluno father moved [-] It makes sense </> it makes sense [-] I imagined myself standing behind him </> walking </> running up the stairs [-] A girl is sitting on the second step [-]

d) Gram mime [-] He was dressed in white underwear [-] I wanted to fuck her a bit when I went to her sukukata [-] The body is bent at the waist </> the axes of the body are numb [-] We started it [-] All that is left to me is a figure and all that is left is an image </> a woman who has entered a stable that has been crossed [-] Women's in the car vakha bent over [-] I want to make sure of our eyes [-] I closed my eyes [-] You're still young </> don't worry [-] means </> I said [-] In my opinion </> this means selfimage [-]

(Burning błać in the chest and diagraphs </> Sickness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] Rays pass through her dirty abode </> her hands are caked with mud [-] She falls </> overwhelmed by propaquin [-] Fall </> sick [-] Pure visceral sweat </> invisible [-] Angry on the terrace </> afraid to sikkei) [-]

e) Empty </> unresponsive [-] Objects seemed transparent </> their thoughts anchored in me [-] An animal in a distant bush </> an immovable impression </> a house skeleton </> his sympathy </> a door opening </> imagination itself is experienced as a force of belief [-] I think it's part of my pussini </> when I squeeze the jjalba and put my head down to eat </> when I sweat it on the base </> I feel spoiled [-] Those whispered words were a Shojob father's dream [-] These weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> the surface of the water </> the rock wall [-] barely recognized </> His face </> his young mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still seen full of holy horrors [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] She's just indifferent [-] Out of the water </> why is this happening? He saw her sitting I can't mariciti nichos doghe </> Two years and I'm dead [-] Under the hood Something uglier than this head [-]

(His wet breath warms my cheeks [-] The blade of the body is the face [-] I look at the snowflakes [-] Like snowflakes [-] Shadows </> hair </> a bag of opaque lips in my hand) [-]

(The heat of our bodies stretches </> Skin </> I lift the blanket at our feet [-] Don't forget [-] A shadow </> a thin tube </> an amber or red slime </> a phosphorescence on the back [-] The color of blood </> one day [-] The color and smell </> suffocating [-] He stared at the tube </> Garter Sky [-] _ _ comforted </> I hear the croaks </> I am reflected in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> the body [-] Je's body </> to the end [-] her hands [-] Her body is the bottom of death </> thoughts </> laughter [-] Numbers from the digital clock on two paper bags on the wall of the clinic) [-]

(I touched her elbow </> her beautiful dress [-] She stopped </> went </> you know it's true [-] Spell it syllable by syllable [-] The tide is rising) [-]

f) yarn </> corpses </> bare hands </> speech </> darkness </> Serving bag </> tape </> vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> pipes </> cleanliness and normality [-] Combustible garbage </> this room </> suffocation </> labor condition [-] Jesbo's body became a glass of water </> Our sting </> against the face [-] Our wish is to complement and supplement [-] I'm here </> next to you </> in this department [-] You are a silent prokraina </> a Russian prokraina </> a ruin [-] You are responsible [-] The sight of gelatinous barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals </> burning wheels [-] You can post TV via digital </> rock [-] My jaw </> my palate [-]

g) Our home is changing [-]

h) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic globe </> my hands </> objects </> pictures </> death against the niche [-] I'm trying to hide and I don't know what to report [-] I hide </> his hands stay on my body </> his kisses are warm [-] My will made him close his eyes [-] Snow </> it's cold [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Squeeze your hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some branch milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are welcome to eat and welcome to look at [-] Our bodies look like pits or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Smells fuel hunger </> smells </> cans </> bling and trash [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then a theme [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

(Investigation </> a violent flash </> I grasp it and feel it next to me [-] The ends are more terrifying [-] The enigma is the remoteness of things </> seduced by the logic of the body and the world [-] The object of the preparation is grasped </> it reaches the eye) [-]

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another draft

i) I wash around the garden </> I move a bunch of dry leaves and pine needles with a stone [-] A larva appeared </> a veil </> a gelatinous body </> Years later </> in the film </> a dark cave and large larvae lying on the concrete floor [-] The larvae were covered in blood and jelly [-] I'm looking at a woman's hand cutting a strip of cardboard [-] You get rectangles and triangles [-] Twilight </> a clear post in the dark [-] The shapes become visible more luminous [-] There was a white glass that was reflected in the glasses of the manjako sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] I closed my eyes </> an image of my skin appeared on the retina and I thought the blood was absorbing the image </> it seemed that the blood was absorbing the image [-] The blood that dripped in the žorcha </> beyond the retina </> real blood and blood that I thought I was too clever for [-] I walked in the dark </> up the stairs and into the room [-] An indescribable sound is coming from the indigo walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] The image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in cast old fir [-] The image of the incubuta in my head </> The image of the light of the invisible ikketube [-] The void is deformed </> the night </> in the darkness between the windswept branches </> The woman swims to the old stone pillar and the daughter of Łusuna and the door towards the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind raisin on the fingers and hands [-] Whispering along the beach at sunset </> your footprints are charred with a green substance that leads to a glass cage [-] There was a glass room </> a glass cube </> in which an old man slept with a wet bunk [-] I approached the cube and saw on the floor a rare object with plastic resins that form a key ring [-] Go ahead </> I'm slowing down [-]

(/Instinctively I walk more slowly </> Use your expressions </> An iron curtain of maddened flames howled before me [-] A barely visible wall </> a paralyzing chain of gray bodies [-] One moved Limbs like a mechanical il doll i [-] Temhtek vehlevinja passed [-] I threw myself on it [-] The sun rose high </> in its own light [-] Jealous dramas do not raise one's prestige </> In my memory I see what such an image means [-] Attres strict </> unwritten rules </> I wrote a novel and some hundred maxi text [-] novarinar </> anvajd </> is an ad [-]

(/ I can only flash you or flash myself and let my body </> my video </> be the mirror of your desires </> Rape is according to you </> send away my love [-] because you want a boy from another street </> You can play executions in the electric chair </> you can say that language it means communality [-] He can only think alive [-] The man is a poor dead man [-] Nothing seems endless </> People are thrown out like a giant ball of hair </> /The work is not done </> /I don't know what the person who crushed this original called it </> You think of old illustrated books with engravings </> shivering [-] in the mind of the nemajar </> whom I cannot forgive i </> / Forty days in the wilderness </> of the híoids of the prophets [-] Ta preparak lekko vsprizizzate or pēmamate orally and your blood will eat you in acid </> Shamefully hard [-] Well </> you're a root under coven [-] Smooth and rough wood </> shape it [-] I saw what no one else saw [-] But sajja a sharp cry [-] I cry in wind and rain [-]

i1) She becomes and I am freed from this substance </> skänne screen to generate [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> stay [-] How many seconds? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret sztečki </> sztečki [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane </> gesture [-] I disappear </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head [-] He let me see </> Look at me </> is it well preserved? makes me vulnerable One credit card </> one office [-] I will settle down and have orbkes [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases / In the case of this person </> I can't [-] Come on [-] His neck was sore and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We say your is huge [-] that step of that person [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what dream? / I'm going to die </> what does that mean? their genetic data [-] Not you </> psychologists </> possible explanations [-] I'm going to die </> you don't know anymore [-] In some of Utah's policies in the hospital [-]
No sense </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? // They still see him alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] it's true </> confirm

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the eighth night

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91 (preliminary)

a) Museum under the motorway bridge [-] Crashed car buried in the cemetery [-] No hood </> naked [-] Window </> kössem types </> In the mountains [-] I wear one book with my boyfriend </> a latex book [-] marry me Angry dog over there </> car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Beneath the viaduct </> there were charred cars and bodies wrapped inside [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and tools </> work for them [-] The feeling </> the steering wheel </> the sex of feeding the food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river Stray dogs are trukuns </> dogs and car kazors [-] Why did you bring me here? / Roofs and roofs </> paper cones </> roofs [-] They are landfill dogs of landfills [-] There is light in the indin of the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning [-] A series of slow strokes </> about an inch away [-] Room With the car you gave me </> remote [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] Heavy breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not yet [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] He wants to go there please The room seemed to be a double [-] Voice so lively that relaxing [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

a1) Space [-]

b) It is a visual substance that appears to be tearing </> I don't feel like it </> I don't feel like it [-] I don't crack dogina like I watch people at funerals [-] Chaos of noise and images </> automatically shouldered [-] He found a man standing a little way off </> not going up or shooting around </> distractingly referring to the bust [-] The stain </> the robe </> her dog [-] I can't do it for a few days now [-] The room is completely empty [-] A list of all concrete </> rhythmic prompts is unnatural [-] Parallel to the septum </> hondoris [-] I moved around the room [-] Traverse majority [-] He broke some furniture and they separated [-] The other woman held up a few things as if she wanted to know [-] In the hall of the building </> in the middle of the street </> he was blowing a horn and its obvannoje was black [-] He stepped naked into the white atrium </> looking for a place to hide [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] Contractions products passengers in a

black van [-] Gelatinous žerkaj </> some draining of faith </> against the sea </> against the perfect cycle </> the seriousness of the penzi sukki the warmth of the rock [-] The mind knows that silence returns </> that it is worshiped </> that the universe does not feel its breath </> that space cannot define the forms that are close to it [-] I hit the dog [-] I tied the dog up and fired three shots [-] (radio codes are impersonal) [-]

b2) He stopped to look at the compressor and drive belt [-] Memories of him </> notes on the desk or table [-] I think of his face </> the eyebrow stand </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin [-] I remember the white </> silent hand [-] I remember the room of His eyes </> the gun [-] Sa </> abroad </> now [-] Come on? He came back to me </> in front of me [-] He was talking about takobino </> havanta </> servo [-] Him </> Me </> Two Night Trip </> Window Facing the Street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch it [-] A series of triples </> a prison </> an office switchboard [-] I'm so tired here [-] You are twenty years old and you rest from the fog </> transparency </> plaster skin under the machines [-] Those nights at the party are like in a movie [-] I remember Gehobo Klojas </> she was listening to the car radio [-] I remember kissing her and the dog jumping the fence [-] I remember his glass [-] Here it is </> very close </> I remember the wooden door </> my pajamas </> my pajamas [-] Twenty years old [-] He was looking at people and talking about bollena [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the earth </> Sleeping car </> corpse </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber [-] That is </> to use the pistol and shoot [-] As my body stretches </> my mind craves a man even more [-] That's him </> he's a whistler </> he buys fruit </> he chews under water </> he eats </> he's hiding from the sun </> There are always dogs [-] I looked [-] The offal needs to be formed and I still want it </> that's it [-] I'm conscious </> my body is bouncing [-] Stachudenje </> clavido and screen are intimate from the past [-] Wash your hands and come back [-]

c) I was alive in that tümmen [-] I am alive and I have mastered her compassion [-] These whispered words </> the lick </> the click [-] I looked at him in remembrance [-] How can you see where it is [-] I weighed him </> he should have weighed 77 kg </> but I don't know the rest [-] Heaven forbid </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit down </> gesture [-] Crazy wanted to hear my voice [-] One shock </> second time [-] The next minute of freezing </> freezing </> I can feel it </> stranger [-] Knot of carrying food </> in our words food </> eyes </> in time [-] to order </> weigh Sidewalks and streets </> condensation [-] It was a human post and I was bursting with color </> the sound of rain and rust [-] The laws of all free societies depend on the fact that only those who know what should not be said [-] Law </> like fear </> is contradictory </> Fear </> like Austrian law </> has unpredictable consequences [-] I can not breathe [-] He will eat your tongue </> your hand [-] White as a corpse [-] head </> back / The fire is burning </> I feel it </> I feel it [-] Fire is a stupid beast and a necessary part of fear [-] The flame is your gaze </> it is your surface [-] And and night are very short channu udruji [-] The flame is the light where your hand sings </> The flame is gray and the head is wet with snow [-] It is stone and space </> dirt that comes to mind for forgiveness [-] Anger and jealousy swell up in the body </> in the wife or mother [-] One flame </> pure flames </> unruly eyes </> thumb is coal [-] Don't fight a nemita </> I'm a nemita [-] I am the eyepiece in the forehead santur [-] I'm a shade bag </> I'm a pickle [-] I am an enemy </> a hand in the sea </> a dog </> I like your beautifully painted body [-] I like what you say </> The enemy is where the dog is found </> there is the hoof of the gun </> there is the window </> The enemy is somewhere </> a flexible board like rubber [-] It's dark </> freezing cold </> or freezing cold [-] The enemy flew in the dark </> sails mended </> bark rough </> mast [-] I have to be careful </> I have to talk and beavers [-] The bottom of the dominance hierarchy is a scary and dangerous place </> What seems illegal is váša final legitimacy </> oška obkama legitimacy [-] Nothing is more just than the trivial legitimacy of positive law </> Laws of histokori or money changer are those who ki sikkei </> that se ikkelo sikkei and sikkei [-] Reality is only a stabilizing function of intelligence </> which is subversive to the systems of the human animal and genius [-] Reality is progress [-] The phoenix is born from the ashes and wisdom overcomes eternal sacrifice [-] The cursed eternity of evil things or transgressions hinders the life of terror </> which destroys all sources [-] It is freedom that controls the action space [-] (Terror can only represent the truth) [-]

(Plane </> little girl [-] Sitting a few meters away from the delivery room </> I know what I will hope for </> I know what I see </> The child is born </> head </> shoulders [-] On the stony layers </> a kind of calm sex </> Baby </> now it is born // Two corpses </> in the hut Two corpses gathered together </> an unreal situation </> lead to snow are a threedimensional idea </> they are the past </> a fetal state [-] Children </> a stranger </> are born </> About

the interpreter's murti of cities </> colors And the ovarka is a robbing hand [-] Speed </> I don't know where it is [-] One spider </> millions of spiders engulfed in flames [-] </> Speed is a nuance </> this is birth [-] A child is born </> now [-] I am a picture of a cage </> abstract shapes </> water and ants </> gaps </> galaxies </> shards [-] Tear away </> Getting old means cutting all your hair to the same length) [-]

d) Cross the majority [-] He broke some furniture and they separated [-] Another woman kept some of Swich's things [-]

d1) The woman seems to want to know [-] The center of the building </> in the middle of the street </> corner [-] His apartment is black [-] He went into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van sometimes grinds his hands [-] It won't stop [-] Эксистенциальнем геладишчу </> weeds and trees </> races [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> is cocoa differena? The child was in Goya's head </> motionless [-] The child lets the ice melt </> Tell me what you want </> seriously </> at the table </> in yarn [-] He folded his arms and stood still [-] Fire </> in a wall cupboard [-] A trembling image </> eager </> emotional eyes [-] Radiant heat or sakvet </> the heat of ambulances stuck in the provemt [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a silence that can no longer be experienced [-] The silence of death is over me [-] Death </> strong desire to drink and cough [-] You are the person I want to see </> you are the face </> the vague joy that I want to touch [-] You are a deadly force that took joy and nailed it to me [-] (A highpitched scream </> you are that glass </> that squeal of rubber </> All trash </> dreams </> twisted in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> the whip is fire </> flint </> pill pill </> /Water is in the membrane [-] Water is only word </> between wounds and stones [-] Water </> feet [-] Water </> not its pleasantness [-] Bottles and other rubbish) [-]

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92 (Exit)

a) Color </> depth </> they are all things [-] Something never seen before </> never [-] elder [-] Me and her again </> no [-] I need to get my head out [-] He lets humanity pass </> teasing him slyly [-] This is the first purpose </> just a piece of information [-] The cocoa butter on my umbsanas really worked [-] Rest </> great man [-] You are renovating something sacred or special </> cocoa butter is the speaking mind </> which I call true thirst or body [-] The body in human eyes </> the body looks at me [-] Body and laboratories </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I can feel it [-] The body must be seen [-] alone </> slow down [-] Yes </> I was happy </> This light </> this hair [-] The sun in the church [-] The sun </> she said </> in a lazy sukso [-] This light </> the symmetry of the texture </> the pure blue in the icy algae [-]

a 1) Cold prehistoric algae </> slowing down of reality [-] He told me that the algae are part of your body </> they are the edge of the world [-] Algae </> chain of islands </> try to think [-] I don't know how to use them </> I don't know how to use them </> Algae is just a backdrop </> the rest is our path [-] Algae are the objects of the heart </> they cut like a sword from Indra [-] She sits We saw someone </> sex </> an idea [-] Let's change our view [-] We saw bustle in the cave </> a woman in an armchair </> a nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a nice word </> does nothing [-] I saw the seaweed </> the guy who sold the lottery ticket [-] Marble heart screaming back and forth on the yarn [-] What do I see? What do I see? A bag at the door </> some fun stuff </> eye droppers [-] The window is closed [-]

b) Words are shafts and every step is a word [-] He looked at me and I knew we were near the door [-] Almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his immature mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still seen full of holy horrors [-] His face was very immature </> Frowning </> with a look of disgust [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] She's just indifferent [-]

(It's from the water </> why? He saw her sitting [-] I can't mistril na nich dogne [-] Two years </> I'm dead [-] From the yarn [-] Something more ruje than this head) [-]

fourth day

93 (extracted)

a) His moist breath warmed my cheeks </> A blade made of latex </> the blade of the body is the face [-] I looked at it [-] It's like snow [-] The shadow </> the hair </> she is holding a bag with matte varnish in her hand [-]

a1) The heat of the naked body dissipates [-] Skin </> I lifted the blanket at his feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or ore calcavin </> phosphorescence on back [-] Color of blood for a day [-] The color and smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> krill color [-] I heard the hondorir's squeals [-] Stare at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> her veins </> a synthetic mole bag </> a bling for water </> an infusion set </> a thin tube with a valve </> it's dark inside [-]

a2) A glass jar with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the coffee pot was decorated [-] I undress My thirst was also quenched [-] I heard the croaks and I reflected in the room [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] her body at the end [-] body care </> hand care [-] she from her hands [-] Holy body </> thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> number digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-] Two paper bags [-] Appetite </> breasts and speech [-]

b) heart beat </> I touched her elbow [-] clothes Stop </> walk </> and let's see if we can find her [-] Spelled out syllable by syllable </> the tide recedes [-] A bed </> a corpse </> with bare hands </> with words </> darkness [-] Bag with brine </> scotch tape </> sucker </> shrimp tails in plastic saaggi </> test tubes </> clean and normal [-] Combustible garbage </> this room </> suffocation </> labor condition [-] His body was changed in a glass of water [-] Our desires go against our face [-] Our wishes </> additions </> lenses </> Here I am </> next to you </> in this hospital room [-] Quiet procarina </> striated procarina </> remnant [-] You're irresponsible Fly over gelatinous obstacles </> pencil shavings </> vacuum cleaners and burning wheels [-] In a few seconds </> the TV turns into voices </> noises </> wobbly skomabes (jaws </> palates) [-]

94 (disorientation)

a) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] Return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball </> my hands [-] object </> image [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands stay on my body </> his kisses are warm [-] My will against him to close his eyes [-] Snow </> it's cold [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Squeeze your hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] A little warm milk </> let's sit and drink milk [-] Our bodies are for food or for looking at each other [-] Our bodies look like pits or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Smells fuel hunger </> smells </> cans </> bling and trash [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of this cage </> the smell of the dog </> the smell of the air or pesticides [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then a theme </> Long silence </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

a1) Breaking through </> with a violent flash </> I used her and took her by my side [-] A lower fate is even worse [-]

b) We talk about male groups and drive around </> Too hysterical </> too clever [-] He was as if hypnotized again </> very excited </> I mean </> that's how I feel about you [-] A glittering mirror hangs from the ceiling [-] I feel lekko emotions without stopping them in the bud [-] I don't know what this persexana tamanto means [-] Can you have sex with anyone? Lack of sleep </> emotional distress [-] I'm still a stupid face with

my mouth [-] Every slugske is zuma or lightning fast [-] The heroin in the village of blood keeps you awake </> I dragged myself out of sleep </> My face turned beige and I looked at the massive blue LCD screen [-] Nothing to see </> Sweat starts to flow </> I have to create the same thing every day [-] The endless flow of hair and darkness is the face of the ojeske </> kar otsya [-] A fresh </> active smell that članky práčnicea all [-] I'm so impatient </> I woke up from a nightmare and I'm safe [-] Shame is irreparable [-] Station </> secretes substance [-] He looks at the screen from somewhere [-] I can start staying [-] I can start </> stay [-] How many seconds? our knowledge [-] How many seconds </> his profile </> brackets </> secret sztečki </> sztečki [-] What does that mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane are gesticulating </> disappears </> I stand [-] morbid [-] He said he put me in the hut above his head [-] He let me see [-] Keep it up </> well preserved </> right? makes me vulnerable One credit card </> one office [-] I will settle down and have orbkes [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases In this person's situation </> I would not be able to do this [-] Come on [-] His neck was sore and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We say your is huge [-] that step of that person [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what dream? I'm gonna die </> that's what? their genetic data [-] Not you </> psychologists </> possible explanations [-] I'm going to die </> you don't know anymore [-] In some of Utah's policies in the hospital [-] No sense </> tomorrow [-] What will we know? He'll still be alive [-] What will we know? The bracelet she now wears [-] Thirty years [-] it's true

b1) Under the highway bridge </> museum [-] Wrecked cars buried in cemeteries [-] No poker </> open </> windows [-] I count species in the mountains </> The book I carry with tbob </> a latex book [-] marry me Angry dog over there </> car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] Stay away [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and tools </> work for them [-] The feeling </> the steering wheel </> the sex of feeding the food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river // Stray dogs are trukuns </> dogs and car kazors [-] Why did you bring me here? Roofs and bumpers </> paper baskets </> baskets [-] They are landfill dogs of landfills [-] There is light in the indin of the hidden flame [-] There is blood </> there are corpses [-] We're doing what we have to do </> I think it's leaning [-] A series of slow strokes </> about an inch away [-] Room With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had breathing problems [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not yet [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] He wants to go there please The room seemed to be a double [-] A voice came </> so spiritual that he drank it [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] Bent over </> his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

and 15

95 (large)

a) Kneel by the fence and whisper to me [-] Silhouette hat and lake [-] You can see yourself [-] World </> bed above [-] Walking along the river bank and disappearing into view </> The sky is split into splits </> it is even a stranger </> positive </> indivisible </> I am the body </> I am the eye </> I am this [-] I am a numb eye </> moch and sense </> empty hondor [-] If you close your eyes </> the noise becomes meaningless [-] If you close your eyes in a room for a few seconds </> you are there and you are not there [-] It becomes strength </> it becomes separation </> it becomes speechless [-] I know who I am Water drops on the shower curtain </> on a snowy day </> water makes us mushy [-] All ngo's books </> ngo's words </> guns </> requests </> distances or boundaries [-] It means monotone voice weather </> sky [-] My father </> time is power [-] What we are looking for is pure sound [-] Your whole body is rebounding </> I thought and sat down on the bench with sunken eyes [-] My whole body hates you and you agaric [-] My body </> keys in the front pocket </> double woven in the gray pocket [-] My body </> their noisy dairy </> their desolate propakina </> The war itself [-] Street signs </> barbed wire </> concrete caissons </> smoked glass [-] War is branded in my mind </> without dignity </> without vigilance [-]

a1) I check the keys at the bus station [-] I survived and I wanted to go back [-] I stopped [-] Wooded hills </> smoky </> inexplicable coziness [-] Old building </> pigeons </> rain that doesn't fall [-] Rain is a black ray </> an alphabet of gestures [-] The rain is a siren </> oža </> the rain is already on the palm [-] I'm going </> move on [-] Eyes closed </> things narrowed [-] Every step I take </> every nuance </> effort </> every

gesture [-] Rain is only one thing </> it is something that sweats on a goat [-] Morning rain </> serve </> serve [-] I don't want to think about it [-] Every step I suggest is a time revelation [-] I make sheets and mine with my life [-] I love your fear </> Lightwave is full of shit [-] Everyone dies </> I study astrology [-] Tons of facial expressions [-] I'm reminded of a character in a science fiction movie </> a voice on the radio giving the news [-] There is talk tonight in the room in the upper barn [-] Clouds lurk </> I must find a name and feel the invisible coils around your body [-] Clouds </> infinite dimensions </> crowded spaces imitating the world </> dreams [-] You can do it [-] Out of nowhere came the voice of a naked man [-] The clouds parted and the webs of water reeds tried to free themselves from the floating bodies </> Clouds </> hondors </> stairs </> places of transformation and whispers of painful smouklenki [-] Sound lights up the trees </> sound is a bubble of noise </> it is the world </> It is heard falling heavily and the noise is increasing [-] The noise is on the edges </> between the thumb and forefinger [-]

(When she spoke </> I looked at her knees </> /The woman stared at me </> oblojne husband [-] It was a worldly pleasure [-] Wrong </> The man vytny sobe looked at us with a sarcastic smile [-] [-] those </> her students [-] Man is sage for breath vapor on the glass) [-]

a2) Around his body </> high in the room [-] You are standing at a desk with a drawer [-] Around your body </> below us </> cocoons of cobwebs and remnants of a gelatinous barrier </> the smell of brains [-] The illusory appearance of our fears </> lights </> clouds [-] His nudes </> in the park of the villa [-] Night is the land where the gods fight in the sky [-] He slowly sipped the water and felt the blood of the dogs he saw so often [-] The hotel includes an electric can opener </> scratch </> no lessons [-] Therefore </> a sleeping car [-] Scratches </> flashes </> warrior caste [-] We didn't talk in class [-] Nobody said anything [-] Polystyrene glass </> old sheets </> silence around us </> in the center of the earth [-] We didn't talk </> she and I [-] On the street </> in the middle of the night [-] When the lamp was burning </> I raped the black mask </> the door handle of the closet [-] When the flame in front of us said you received the letter [-] Strange explosions </> a chemical leaking from the factory across the river [-]

a3) Work makes you tired and irritable [-]

b) Form is sound </> not sound [-] The sound of harpsichord </> green rock </> live rock [-] A sunny day cannot give anything </> life is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> the hills of April </> our world [-] Asphalt roads </> trees </> bejat cold trap in the chest </> Doubt is the theory of chasa [-] Cars that are blocked with a lock // Vostra </> for you [-] Black line </> the sound of smashing shop windows [-] A rough image </> // There is consolation in the living harvest [-] The fog gathers </> what is free for me? Tell me what you're not reading [-] Listen to me [-] My body </> in the cold air </> in the grass [-] My shoes are light and beautiful </> and tósina is žeštění zabrástná on food [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated admired </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] A nightgown </> an ottoman </> a coverup </> and the theory of disturbing dreams [-] Here </> on a leash </> with shaking hands [-] I see myself </> I'm sitting on a chair [-] I see a straw </> a glass </> and chewing utensils [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a lively expression [-] I'm talking to you </> it's music [-] I stop counting days [-] I imagine you are standing against a wall or window </> sitting and staring at the door [-] I imagine you near the shelter </> blind and drunk [-] I imagine you alone </> your shoulders </> the place of seeping blood [-] Gesture </> in the dark [-] Dark </> syllable by syllable </> An emotional bond </> you know </> has the heart of a monkey [-] People who know selfdiscipline will cover up to hide their words [-] Emotional bonds are incipient eyes in a dark room </> sparrows that peck ears </> vases that graze [-]

(These are layers of meaning </> /Many dimensions [-] Many dimensions? Get on the elevator </> If we get stuck </> we don't move </> There is never a vidge of logical progression </> /The alarm system is almost completely automatic [-] How to get to the elevator is symbolic </> methodical speech </> selfawareness [-] This dream is practically useless </> but I can't get rid of it [-] I'm living one of my more abstract dreams to remember </> This is a silver logical zostodoa [-]

b1) is the hand and the voice that led me to this room [-] I hardly remember </> whisper </> the depths of your unknowable [-] I was almost shaking [-] Sing me </> in your home </> stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] Here I am </> it's the fingers </> the ostsodo of the chair </> the thoughts </> the patience of the hand </> the hidden rustling </> It is the color of the beast's wings and chest [-] The future </> two crescent moons [-] The room was torn apart and he did not dare to kill the new eye [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete sexual animal that cannot free itself from ideas [-] Mountain road </> lamps in the dark night [-] My hand pierces the mask [-] Man and Woman </> Propakine in Mirror of Twilight [-] I'm trying the pure black </> dripping substance that's all air and sky residue [-] I opened my mouth and left for a long time </> mouth open </> hands open </> When lying on your back </> cross the menješa to cling to the floor as when lying on the tebugo [-] I almost forget about my hair (my body is like a reptile [-] It can take severe split ends without giving in [-] I'm more comfortable sitting than standing) [-] It's hard for me to stand on my toes without noticing you [-] How everyone caressed me (Art in itself is a servant of logic and is coherent [-] What I write is a fiction that configures coherence [-] The phrase internally forms a break between the world and the text [-] Expression and meaning [-] My self </> writing is dissolution and there is no dissolution without precipitation [-] This sentence decodes the law </> /I must not have a mind [-] The text does not overcome finitude </> finality </> My historical reality is the opposite of answeras (for the temporal transcendence of lekho we say that the specific Speech pressure of this pe// The trunk rises into the air </> /Falling into the water manifests a reminder of the nature of the danger </> /(When I stopped </> the noise gehalt with a kind of chaste intensity) [-]

b2) Memory [-] I am a diehard spectator and get nothing [-] Knuckles on the table </> blood </> dead grass [-] Puddles on the street began to freeze at the edges [-] I looked around to see who was talking </> Shadows of clouds pass over the tar </> rivers can be seen between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene lamps </> harpoon [-] I'm as clever as a monkey [-] I am the color in the open room </> the emotional bond is the starting eyes in the dark room </> the hand and the sound welcome me into this room [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Час </> I told myself that I was dying [-] I'm here </> I owe you a word [-] I'm here </> it's a forest </> the comfort of chairs </> ideas </> patient hands </> hidden rustling [-] I'm here to observe and learn [-] I'm visiting you [-] I'm here </> of course they still see [-] I'm waiting for the picture (a hand </> a physicist's knot immersed in time </> the past reduced to osnobie outlines) </> Paragos </> hole in the air </> Here I am </> you see My truth </> my eyes </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] Me </> söhne domiseln </> ne postaväm köztäm in the face [-] (I'm here </> I'm a stone in the field) [-] I am heat </> physics world </> food [-]

(I know </> I have a sixth sense </> /Words must be started on one level </> I wear a terrycloth robe [-] I am a simple person with food </> I wear a nightgown </> lowsoled slippers) [-]

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96 (cliché)

a) I hear random sounds or industrial sounds (dreary and pure musical syllabification) [-] Lines of code </> a body forged by the long waves of the gray dhalva </> a body seen anew by this thunderous music [-] The noise is unbearable [-] The reflection of a vibrating overhead lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets and hum the boring rhythm I've been humming all day [-] In fireproof water on old masonry [-] Behind the husú is a panorama </> a glimpse of winter </> a bunch of bushes and a pipe blowing in the cloudy wind [-] During the ogung </> I spoke </> leaning against him [-] I'm fixated on you </> my eyes are a white wall </> My thoughts are not these [-] Then I return to the present [-] Start the day cold face </> The threat of rain </> the darkness of wounds </> and the night [-] It was a name </> čručva v prácije </> when things seemed fleeting [-] I want vinous </> I want navro vinous </> elements that form a đugir of several lines [-] War </> war </> lives in slow motion [-] The sky </> the flash of torches [-] Neither morning </> crazy afternoon [-] A consistent war </> a conscious war </> when the colors and the nameless blanks cover the imaginary width of the world </> ignited in the mouth of the flame [-] Synthetic figures cling to the glass [-] (You have become a part of me </> for a long time ago from Ojeske doghego) [-]

a1) The best things are traps [-] Speak </> listen [-] click [-] Save me toka chasa [-] Turn over the cards and fold the cover [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Destruction means no dornikos </> to be free to do so [-] Cry with smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore </> Destroy what you are and what you are capable of [-] Raise gesture </> tap with fork </> loose hand [-] Sleeping in memories and thoughts [-] You are the guard and the guard </> you are the obstacle </> the fragile strategy that is falling from day to day to the rain chain [-] If you don't release your

hands from the background soon </> you'll be damned [-] It destroys if the past Vushine subornations </> The energetic power of this head </> of my massive body </> metal starts on the deserted road [-] For male family </> lights in guest room [-] The supermarket was full of people [-] We don't kill </> we don't kill ideas (I think) because the jingling chains drain our energy when the crows </> mice and dogs come [-]

highest level) [-]

a2) I mean </> I have to warn you again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can graze </> stop and live off what's left [-] Please put your hands on mine [-] I pray </> putists </> that these sacred buds </> tubes </> fat streams flow into your eyes [-] Please </> consider or tem and then tell [-] He tries to destroy the elusive meaning </> he tries to tighten the breeze of the sky to zero in the living world [-] Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall [-] Xia Chi has no suddenness [-] The water fell asleep and we sat quietly and stared [-] Please understand the speak [-] When the projection is conchha </> the film is omrode sajran [-] Live </> do and think </> The cities run away from our animals [-] Elderly couple </> val prostaro </> nameless day </> big chuncaga coffee [-] Bats on the hill </> your voice [-]

b) litter </> museum [-] Emptiness is seduced by fractured movements [-] Intimacy is disgusting (like touching the fence) [-]

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97 (no doubt)

a) What if the niche doesn't know what I mean? The grasshoppers that crawled to the ground under my feet eagerly wanted to enter the place that was empty for me </> This does not mean that you deny me the pleasure of turning on the television and the noise that overshadows everything else </> I won't let you go </> the dog was seething at this world like crazy </> The evergardening order of the human body </> A new kind of laugh </> a familiar side </> a subtle gloom </> a quiet house </> a dream curled up under a blanket [-] You see </> my voice disappears [-] what time is it? My voice cracked [-] When I clapped my hands </> the flames rose [-] Light and shadow </> work and beauty </> open eyes </> the garden is blooming [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-] You stretched out a soft hand in front of me </> how could I be wrong? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who didn't forge anything </> hurts too much [-] Come and sit down [-] I'm happy Wrinkled face </> my </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> the hand on the tube [-] Yes </> it's true [-] We have to talk to you [-] Suddenly shy [-] Next minutes after the postulsa [-] I don't succumb to reality [-]

a1) I don't want anything myself </> I just want your wishes to go </> Having an ugly body at home is sambama [-] The hearing time will not be too long </> the hearing time will not be political </> I'm not irsirbaring </> I just want to know how holy it is </> The rest is politics </> not oppression </> Not so flashy coffee </> backpacks [-] I am trying to make a hypothesis about my origin [-] The situation seems to be under observation [-] I'm sitting on the right </> give me a little tovava [-] Suddenly there is a fire [-] Full flame [-] A bright smile full of hope </> a charming demeanor </> a veil on her head </> I can't kill her </> but you can touch her at will [-] I look at the sky </> at anyone </> her arms are getting weaker [-] The flame goes out aa2) becomes bright and goes back to the middle of the carpet </> bright to me </> to defile the goodness [-] I don't cry anymore </> I'm an uncertain thing in a nimli street [-] Stranger </> closed in portrait [-] My voice sings and you beat me with your hooves [-] There are bleached rays and half ashes [-] Every day that you are a lawyer </> new hope echoes in my heart </> You have reached the door [-] A flame is a deformed lumpy rock that knows there is no place to live [-] The voice </> your face </> the vastness upon the vastness </> covered with sweat on your chela </> The flame is a piece of gold that I have [-] Being good at a hundred modals </> Yu Zhuo knows what he wants [-] At last I became a dark expression </> an orbit that was bleached or heard </> alone </> alien to the world of stars [-] I approached and started dancing [-] I am fascinated by your fingers that barely touch [-] Do you know what you are doing? The lights are almost brown [-] No hands </> no hips </> I'm trying to protect myself [-] A gentle gesture of a lioness licking a cub </> a window at the end of the wagon </> the crack of guns (I just want to sleep) </> Now you have to listen to me </> because this is bullshit </> This is one of the most dangerous vehnih vejnajní [-] I'm not pretending to be someone I would easily believe [-]

a3) An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> files </> my broken but brave voice [-] I'm with you [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-] sourdough bread [-] Saj is gone </> you say [-] Don't get angry </> but leave [-] This tube </> in the cave </> you sit and bend [-] Refrigerators and cupboards are full of supplies </> vitamins and junk [-] There is a hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] The old man said </> silence is silence </> the house </> my notebook [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] Illness is the inevitability of error </> a chain falling from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-]

b) The disease originates from memory [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the poison </> caresses it [-] She's a sick virgin </> smile smile that dirt road </> you look at her with a smile [-] These are the animal pains </> the historical pains </> the pile of concrete that we see from the bus </> our separate living room </> the fires </> the painful cracks [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips [-] I will join you and the obstacle disappears [-] You're kidding </> Disease is a false inevitability </> a chain from a bush </> a bunch of words </> a bunch of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] The disease of commin from pomin [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is spam [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down </> Disease is disciplined </> caressing the child </> caressing [-] Disease is a virgin [-] A smile </> a dirt road where you look at a smile </> a dog's confused moan </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mosho </> I muttered as I turned to the limbo hovering over the mountain [-] Have szalva charmed </> historical szalva [-] The glasses are broken and bitten by the dog [-] Hands in the rain </> a rag </> a young body that wraps you in warmth [-] This kind of awareness about conception </> we exchange kursenia [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] Ice crust under the skin </> brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> the suffering </> the painful introspection [-] (There is nothing unusual in a wedding with empty sealed envelopes </> halftimbered door of the village) [-]

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98 (room)

a) Stray sphere </> face to face [-] There is a hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] A hard beard covered my face [-] Take it apart </> dammit </> don't scream </> sit on the top of the trash can </> mix up the pieces [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota [-] The night shift truck driver in the tunnel [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] Ignore the command </> rev the engine and drop your knees to the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] My body is present [-] Just like that </> chasa you have a volv [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips </> cold air </> grass </> layers [-] I'd rather you didn't take it out while you're savoring an allout victory [-] verbal communication You say that a lover is only like that if she is extreme </> if she is radical </> if the mirror goes down a tunnel without an exit [-] If a lujebusen is scars </> cold sheets </> a compass </> a lujebusje is a lujebus [-] All that's left Snowflakes are literally falling </> obstacles and snowflakes are falling You're kidding [-] Illness </> hair dirty from vomiting </> head </> chest snort </> forced separation [-] This is the passion of the post </> the hidden shell </> raw live in pictures [-] The white circle </> the secret secret that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game </> climb the stairs and cross the norm where there are contradictions in the argument [-] I just remember </> that's how your face is described </> Disease </> underground </> candles [-] The environment began to embrace the smell of burning [-] Shouting in the street is part of my asymmetry [-] Ice in the glass </> disappearing thoughts </> disappearing [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake injection </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains stretching from the bush </> rain of words </> rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] The disease of commin from pomin [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet

dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the poison </> caresses it [-] The disease is virgin [-] Smile [-] A dirt road you look at smiling </> a dog moaning in confusion </> a lawn chair [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mosho </> I muttered as I turned to the limbo hovering over the mountain [-] There are diseases </> historical diseases [-] The glasses were broken and bitten by a dog [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies [-] This kind of awareness of shakta </> everyone takes turns in kursana [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] Ice crust under the skin </> brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> the suffering </> the painful introspection [-]

a1) All air mail shall be returned to the servant [-]

99

a) Existence </> process of demythologizing </> pomini and afterlife without excuses [-] The traces of the leaky hose </> those faded linen slippers </> that black leather sleeveless shirt [-]

(Music in the elevator </> a group of motorcyclists </> some shadowy people [-] The whole subject </> the pure world merges with creation [-] The whipped rebel rushes to his master [-] I am my pomin [-] salvation </> to the liberation of the Easter probos of giving manifested for subsistance) [-]

a1) Rent that he will wake up from sleep as a sleeper [-] I protect myself from limva and flies </> I take away from the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want extreme Ghusl's life </> fake peace [-] I need it </> tomorrow it will be broken [-] The very option of the spirit is already a dangerously provocative disaster [-] I am not nich dohgine as umnetts worldly </> catalog of sins </> text </> katsero meaning was moddje [-] Just to shake the meaning </> to get rid of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-]

a 2) Perhaps every notion of authority is rupesentel with production measures [-]

b) Flood </> imaginary supernatural nature [-] The real circumstance of the preamendment </> its considerable duration [-] You see </> tense kumdurankas are atamonan too sensitive to obey the norms of nonotariyan data [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> summing it up </> means to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> it's history that makes personalization a problem [-] There is a lot to know about the kryloka chest combine [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story is the disproportion between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that the Eve picture casts on what the omjek is and what it was [-] History </> new cosmology </> subjects of parody </> trivial subjects of rituals that do not pay for sins [-]

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100 (paid in advance)

a) Existence </> the absurd side of comedy </> the process of demythologizing [-] I will tell you my secret [-] You see </> immortalized pomini </> even today </> without apocarias [-] Its signifiers </> the greed of its neighbors </> seeks its own elimination of snow </> rational expressions [-] Their knowledge is fake [-] The world is the end of the world </> an entity that does not know how to keep its own body </> the comforts of drama [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water spray </> faded linen articles </> leather sleeveless shirt [-] Items to add to the description [-] Small particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious object inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the mznoice's lateral frenzy brought a clear emoly </> the intoxicating joy of integrity into the night [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause

and no women's cries [-]

a2) I am my own memory [-] You see </> now the memory of the originals is displaced </> it echoes in the old monophonic sound [-] Sajd pomin </> avsk pomin </> points to salvation and we no longer need to justify anything else [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of remembrances of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> scorched nights </> isolated bodies in the throne </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the judgments of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure indwellingness </> the disguise of this body </> of these emotional members of time </> which is apparently comfortable in the substance of time [-]

b) I am protecting myself </> a stranger </> and now </> from limva or flies </> I am depriving the world of despots </> pincers of identity </> a violent animal of an extreme order </> looking for false peace [-]

b1) I don't see you except in realistic art [-]

b2) The beginning of the spirit is in itself a looming disaster [-] I am not nich dohgine as umnetts worldly </> catalog of sins </> text </> katsero meaning was moddje [-] Just to shake the meaning </> to get rid of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Perhaps the Jewish concept of authority no longer provided criteria [-]

Nature pretending to be supernatural </> The actual obebuina objemda </> its significant duration </> Look </> tense samudalki </> atamonto </> are tereia subtle </> so that jijevne obeys the norms of data </> which does not otariyan [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> summing it up </> means to identify the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But it's a copy </> believe me </> because it sucks at personalization [-] The story of knowing the password to the krylogo treasure chest </> I twirl a comb and clippers in my hand [-] You know I don't open the door when I'm awake </> You suffer because of me </> He hates him like a nonmyth </> incomprehensible [-] Beauty gradually emerges [-] Everyone is struggling with infinity [-] The images are visible [-] I am not afraid of pakpurti picture [-] 'unfinished </> Roots that feed on water </> dung and snakes [-] I xrayed the monkey's face into the wood </> I enter data into the computer </> I am here to be blind / All thoughts are brainless and death cannot be selfexamined </> Suddenly the mask disappears [-] I'm only interested in the texture of the fabric [-] Every subject speaks </> Every object talks to you [-] The authenticity of the field is the authenticity of its origin </> the halo is the luminous shadow that makes up the body </> No injuries [-] At least I get to witness it [-] infätfunga hisses on internal organs) [-]

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the sixteenth day

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101 (uncountable)

a) I talk to myself [-] This fundamentally legal way of stealing led to the malusuva landscape [-] Unsteady depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> the beginnings of emerging states [-] Landscapes </> I think </> contivant goals that do not its extremes of its own logic </> coherence [-] A subject that has itself and is sasya is enough of a metaphor [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-]

a1) I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to pretend it's impossible [-] It is better to conjure simple creatures world </> without loopholes [-] It is better to embody a stage against an inexplicable surprise or a simple chance </> which the organ of fate culpates on the lackey [-]

a2) You are jealous of yourself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Here I am </> sekkejam with a velag text [-] It is forbidden to take the basic sanctity of the world and bring it here for communications [-] Prohibited is the branching valid mental gesture that I trace in the assertion of meaning [-] Connecting and conquering in the inaccessible authority of current discourse [-] Prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in loose style </> in the gray abyss </> in steaming words [-] I'm talking about myself </> about the looming grass figure that will save me [-] Reality </> sensual certainty </> full of literal determination [-] Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a knowledge of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> obscured by countless associations [-] If I remember about myself </> about my body </> when I mention the categories of faithfulness </> the bullets that tear the air from the breath </> live and remember only on their limited historical authority [-] Sajd goromiv about itself </> in this body of the volikana becomes sacred </> the forest rises and falls with the apparition </> and for each zajran lekho we say that it is concrete [-]

a3) Me </> my body [-] its origin story [-] Landscape of layers </> prolandscape of alle [-] In it </> rushing waters </> chasms of cliffs </> prokraine </> the contemplative effort of each landscape surprise as the reconciliation of its formation [-] This institution is the reason for transparent regulation </> the reason for holding that the world is beyond exchange [-]

b [-] Perhaps because of the gravity gesture </> what makes it unique is its function [-] Develop guidelines for merging your facility [-] Develop your own consciousness to get rid of the trace of the origin </> or say goodbye to the medic and secretly </> a little bit of sarcasm </> the hidden circle of longing for the origin [-] Nothing </> a symbol of distance from the chronological force </> so my body is and contains an injection into history [-]

b1) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] In front of me was a real takobina </> her rhythm </> a real takobina </> tereia exposed herself </> closed her eyes and let herself go </> without a robe [-] The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of the damaged relics is not invented </> everything comes from uncertainty </> from the basis of the interpreter [-] Universal feasibility </> Ishtar </> pzima from sibih lens speculative power that awaits them [-] Passion instills </> impulses do not escape </> but the structure of the world cannot withstand the world </> the reactivity energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-] I think nothing will stretch out on the hioche side </> shatter the spiritdominated facade and burn away her initial store of power [-] Nothing subverts the disanto </> breaks the context </> becomes a command of the form itself </> a real second language </> the language of association </> trace [-] No picture </> no request

b2) Every opportunity </> every opportunity [-] If the unsuccessful revives and sings </> if the orchestra plays its music and the truth denies superiority </> then the wounds are healed [-] Life </> power to society </> is a dormant reproductive technology [-] The laws of the market </> selfsatisfaction </> a lack of understanding </> a kind of heavyhanded liberation [-] The language itself is </> in my opinion </> a borderline fatal symptom of failed predominance [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate other historical objects that might escape [-] Meaning requests grace [-] The word is nourished by its tireless desire to know </> by a precise </> inexorable process of work and knowledge to overcome blindness </> knowledge </> rejection [-]

b3) Đaržajanje velikų velečno [-] Get caught </> take care of your essence </> invent emergency escape routes </> suitable for the projectile [-]
To make ends meet </> tip the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a convoluted vortex [-] I fell into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was a roar </> a jet of fire </> and storms of fire [-] The waves are rough and the water is napping [-]

c) Uninhabited people </> vague terrain [-] The desire to landscape our limbs with the same stealth and lecternity as I use my tools [-] Those who crouch down to themselves </> see eternal multiplication with dust [-] Actually </> here </> think [-] It is useless to make expository signs </> to do nothing but to hide </> to heal wounds that are merely healed by the instruments of reason [-] Living in the chaos and intimacies of Řiša </> who dare to make up the third part of a very busy schedule [-] Behaviour </> credulity </> the probosha of selffulfillment </> the behavior of oneself as an instrument </> not as an accomplice </> but as a coconspirator </> shows realelyati [-]

Naka is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of slander [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into musical structures [-] I write </> I ramble </> but I accumulate resistance [-] The situation of blind dominance appears as a metaphor subjecta </> as well as a possible image of a lack [-] I am a prisoner if infinity's symbols do not try to distance themselves from the positive shadows that émössett sömätä sössätä [-] If simple chance catches what it finds </> if the bets of thought are condemned as useless appeals </> I am a slave today [-]

a) Existence of comedy </> absurdity </> demythologizing process [-] I will tell you my secret [-] You see </> immortalized pomini </> even today </> without apocarias [-] His signifiers </> the greed of his neighbors </> seeks meaning </> rational terms that he cancels [-] Their knowledge is fake [-] The world is sacred as a purpose </> a substance that cannot hold its own </> the drama of pleasure [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water spray </> faded linen articles </> leather sleeveless shirt [-] An item to add to the death description [-] Small particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious object inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> cars with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows of buildings [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the mznoice's lateral frenzy brought a clear emoly </> the intoxicating joy of integrity into the night [-] The world </> beyond borders [-] In the growing world there is no percussion </> no applause and no women's cries [-]

a2) I am my own memory [-] You see </> now the memory of the originals is displaced </> it echoes in the old monophonic sound [-] Sajd pomin </> avsk pomin </> points to salvation and we no longer need to justify anything else [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of remembrances of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> scorched nights </> isolated bodies in the throne </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the judgments of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure indwellingness </> the disguise of this body </> of these emotional members of time </> which is apparently comfortable in the substance of time [-] From mane to shadow </> (Every tree has its own way of shouting [-] Every tree has its own rustling) [-] There's nothing boring about noise [-] It was night and the dogs were barking in the man's village on the side of the mountain (the dogs in the valley responded with all their loud voices </> full of teeth </> mouths and saliva) [-] Want to know where I am and where he is [-] Nichesar does not see [-] I heard the rustle of a gehobo little finger sliding across the paper [-] (I tell him the location) [-] There is a glass and I can barely see it [-] Something has changed </> I wrote this before chan </> I think I'm still asleep [-] Just the jeloim stage [-] (notebook falls to the floor) </> The notebook is not perforated on the left and right </> but in poor condition [-] Life is like a dream [-] You also forgot that he has been in the hospital for a month [-] This tradiva often gets a little sleepy (this is the first time I've seen her laugh) </> Not me </> not you [-] What do you understand? You are a lamp and God is in you [-] Lie down and restore [-] That's reality [-] Another thing is dreams [-] I'm dreaming or žebre koli [-] They reassure me about the developments of the candle [-] I stopped the sapling [-] (No [-] I didn't mean that [-] That's not the point) [-] I rushed to eat two letters that I had hidden in my jacket [-] (Poverty cannot disappear) [-] Progress is constant </> Progress is a cultural ontology [-] (Things are changing) [-] Industries </> which izvayen </> based on the universality of language and symbols [-] His tomoy is a necessity [-] Society is before the subject (the subjectivity of the mediator hears the word of truth from the void) [-] I am standard opinion [-]

a 3) I am protecting myself </> a stranger and now </> from livva or flies </> deprived of the world of despots </> the pincers of identity </> a violent animal of extreme order </> looking for false peace [-] I checked the time [-] I am with this ummulk </> I leave this ummull </> I tell you what it's like to be alone [-] I feel the excitement </> because of katsorno I carefully sprinkle this market [-] The text flows </> happy and empty [-] Music has an innate tendency to nurture this [-] What lekko gokti is impressive [-] A man stands in the doorway </> surrounded by a technician [-] A man was seen walking around the house on the přižněšče [-] The scene never got to the point where she had to wonder if she would let him go or not [-] All of a sudden it's over [-]

a4) I don't see anything like a realistic mind in you [-] The very option of the spirit is already a dangerously provocative disaster [-] I am not nich dohgine as umnetts worldly </> catalog of sins </> text </> katsero meaning was moddje [-] Just to shake the meaning </> to get rid of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Perhaps the Jewish concept of authority no longer provided criteria [-]

b) deluge </> nature pretending to be supernatural [-] The real circumstance of the preamendment </> its considerable duration [-] You see </> tense kumdurankas are atamonan too sensitive to obey the norms of nonotariyan data [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> summing it up </> means to identify

the autonomous monad in its flow </> in its power </> where history is abolished [-] But trust me </> it's history that makes personalization a problem [-] There is a lot to know about the kryloka chest combine [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story is the disproportion between the characters and the athletes </> the slanted light that the Eve picture casts on what the omjek is and what it was [-] History </> a new cosmology </> an object of parody </> a trivial object of ritual that does not pay for sins [-]

nine nights

103 (Change)

a) I speak for myself [-] Unsteady depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> the beginnings of emerging states [-] Landscapes </> I think </> contivant goals that do not its extremes of its own logic </> coherence [-] A subject that has itself and is sasya is enough of a metaphor [-] It is enough to give up </> to give up all happiness </> to give up conscious power [-] I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to be professional [-] It is better to conjure simple creatures world </> without loopholes [-] It is better to embody a stage against an inexplicable surprise or a simple chance </> which the organ of fate culpates on the lackey [-] I'm so proud of myself [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Here I am </> sekkejam with a velag text [-] It is forbidden to take the basic sanctity of the world and bring it here for communications [-]

a1) My tongue is swollen </> Angel tree storm [-] I want to leave this life to tell the situation [-] Clouds cover my skull [-] A speckled bird descends from the flock with a hawk in its beak [-] no sugar Sugar or nothing [-] Open your mouth and taste the honey [-] I want sweet food [-] Honey </> marmalade </> sweets </> She is the mistress of a fake penis </> When góměl o aesthetic intuition </> it means the strict desire of the game for the temporal image [-] Reality is essential [-] It is possible </> it is possible to understand and define [-] Physiologically reflected vision is understandable [-] Sight and light create their own way of living and being </> Every concept is a preharvest outpouring of pure and selfless joy [-] There are only empenzi means </> Well </> not more [-] Maybe we'll still be together [-] This car tarnished my name [-] This keyboard is just a daily habit </> I do not feel the aesthetic vision in a sensual way [-] I am after the authenticity of the song </> not its religious ebuuni [-] I reject the conclusion </> Everything leads to the concept of integrity [-] I don't look at the ugly [-] It is essential that sikke images of sikness should be observed [-] The image must be in the bud and our reasoning leads to an antihistorical conclusion [-] You already know me very well </> you know that [-] I cannot forgive that I suffer forever [-]
We find the game of Prasketapočí images to be interesting </> the Evska is beautiful [-] All of them are holy </> that holy things that easily block judgmental attentions [-] is subjective focus </> This is the mother of my being </> Vsäk sämsät se säääääääääää äääääää äääääääääää </> the weakness of the sense of smell is äääääää äääää äääää // It's just rabbit hunting [-]

a2) The mental gesture is to be hanged as a valid truth </> whose traces I follow in the illumination of its meaning </> in the inaccessible authority that integrates it in zwadda current discourse [-] Prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in stilted style </> in the gray abyss </> in suffocating sentences [-] I'm talking about myself </> about the looming grass figure that will save me </> Realism </> sensual certainty </> imbued with literal determination </> Me </> my flesh </> that derogatory term [-] Inadequacy has become an inescapable trace </> a knowledge of deceit </> a familiar light and shadow </> obscured by countless associations [-] If I remember the self </> the body </> the category of the faithful </> the reviving one remembers the bullets that tear the air from the breathing organ </> which lives and remembers only in its consciousness </> the historical authority [-] Sajd goromiv about himself </> about this body </> the veloja becomes vespremsan </> the forest undulates as it approaches </> we say that every spilar lekha is concrete [-] I </> my body </> speak of its origin [-] A multilayered prokraine </> a prokraine that forms everything [-] In it </> gushing waters </> chasms of cliffs </> hollows </> the contemplative effort of each landscape surprise as the reconciliation of its osformati [-] This institution is the reason for the transparent regulation </> the reason for the protection that protects the world beyond exchange [-]

b [-] Language gesture is perhaps unique in its function [-] Take action that honors your own scholarship [-] Develop your own </> to get rid of the trace of the origin </> or to medic and secretly fall into a worldly

zaszornost </> a hidden circle of longing for the origin [-] Nothing </> a sign of the leakage of the power of chronology </> so my body is and contains the injective in the estorisis [-] Every concept is used to explain ideas [-] This text is the concept of being [-] I absorb the concept of being in being [-] This text is a consolation [-] No more stars shine in the dark sky of philosophy (nature is sanctified without devotees) [-] I am identification with power [-] (Poison is sneaky [-] Reptiles don't know [-] I think death is incredible [-] (Reptiles) will bite you and you'll die </> /They'll bite if they want to </> Darkskinned Eastern Europeans </> Lightskinned Negro [-] Accent?/ /If the fog comes </> he won't escape the niche </> /How are you? I'm not dreaming </> /He's selfish </> unenlightened </> or unnatural </> Talk to me [-] More pills [-] The hallucinations are brutal [-] Even one pill is dangerous [-] (I went home </> by the river </> /I was the only one who liked Wednesday [-]

(I watch how you play between the shadows and the darkness [-] In front of me I have a real takobina </> its rhythm </> a real takobina </> a more sacred theory </> closes your eyes and surrenders </> without a robe [-] They distill the meaning </> practice the remains </> the meaning is not remembered </> everything does not originate and the interpreter </> from tómál </> Universal history is starving </> leaping from its embrace a speculative force that is waiting for itself [-] You speak </> I copy the words late into the night [-] Nothing </> I think </> will go to the híoid side </> the penetration of the facade of spiritual dominance </> which burns its sacred stock of strength [-] uaggio </> language of asociazione </> fugue follows [-] empty is a meta a fried image) [-]

b1) Every opportunity </> every opportunity [-] If čečná turns into an expression of success </> if the orchestra plays its music and the truth denies impotence </> the wound will be healed [-] Life </> power to society </> is a political technique of reproduction [-] The laws of the market </> selfsatisfaction </> a lack of understanding </> a kind of heavyhanded liberation [-] The language itself is </> in my opinion </> a borderline fatal symptom of failed predominance [-] I am writing this to you and the insolence of your emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate other historical objects that might escape </> means to exercise grace [-] The word is nourished by inexorable realization </> candlelight </> merciless work and the process of understanding </> woman after overcoming blindness </> knowing </> reacting [-] Creation otnyko tolnoki odnosti [-] Invoke invoke own nature </> grip flight path </> force para irject [-] If you are searing racies </> tilt the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] I fell unconscious into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was a roar </> a jet of fire </> and storms of fire [-] The waves are rough and the water is napping [-] (The text is a sign </> it is not an abstract operation </> it is a piece of junk without end) [-]

b2) Uninhabited person </> unclear terrain [-] The desire to landscape our limbs with the same stealth and lecternity as I use my tools [-] Those who look down on themselves see prážní prážnino </> Actually </> here </> he thinks [-] It is useless to deny the signs of nakedness </> it does nothing but hide and heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacies of Řiša </> who dare to make up the third part of a very busy schedule [-] The act </> rather </> of provoking selfimmolation </> involving oneself in the crowd </> not as an accomplice </> but as publicity before przykiki realejati [-] Naka is unfaithfulness to the weakness of human nature </> it is the opposite of slander [-] With slight vibrations </> the subjective will is broken into musical structures [-] I think I write </> but I accumulate rebellious </> blindly mastered situations </> when mastered thematic metaphors and possible humane figures [-] I'm a prisoner </> and if the symbol of infinitude can't distance itself from the active shadow </> that emcemle helps the sweater [-] This is not an ambiguous dimension [-]

Today's slave </> if simple chance catches what he finds </> If the sentence is thought medara as a useless call [-]

Day 17

104 (Clots)

a) Nor surprisingly </> that in quotation marks zasanti are like quotation marks [-] I'm talking about the nights of love </> the relationships that define humanity [-] The reasons are universal </> universal and special weak [-] You and I are entering into finitude </> into finitude </> into the dominion of the whole </> into the verbal gestures of angels [-] You and I </> the remnants of the world </> the back filed </> the cancellation of the debt </> the knowledge of late care fullness [-] You and I </> alone </> the forest </> the stranger and now </> we have the power to destroy [-] Eros </> perhaps a secret trickster </> sees the tired baseness of a mythical figure making deals with blood </> stupidity reigns </> Eros </> the vide domain of the same przes </> the grace to interrupt the circle of rational judgement </> rescue us from the most daring arcs of ruthlessness that subvert our eros </> the light of reconciliation </> because everything belongs to the contextual conspiracy [-]

b) I was drenched </> I was drowning and I was cold [-] The spine was in the tube </> the raft broke under my weight </> Dream as if you would email malaria </> Whirlwind of the abyss </> I </> the crimson rock </> you </> I stand between the currents [-] I breathe air This terrible birth </> love and nurture my vila-visina </> drowning </> beyond the prickly sedges </> bunches of ferns and thorns </> water spiders </> trees and pistons </> pillars of fire against the raging currents </> this grozltovjid Birth of poison [-] b1) Under the sikka wheel [-] The stakes are forgotten </> it is the fact that the facts themselves seem false </> the plaintiff of the tragedy within the tragedy [-] Lightness </> I remember </> insignificance and greed </> veins življevanie [-] A memory is an idea itself [-] The memory </> its light seemed and seemed to heal everything worse </> prison [-] Hope is not lost [-] Closed doors </> sealed windows </> I feel them clinging to me in a cage </> flapping between being and not being [-] Engine of precise fantasy </> estrangement </> Eve's written word </> all mystical nature higher living in our branches </> ascending dynamics </> catastrophe </> things </> all must sink into pristine image where passion settles down </> forget </> forget Outside anger and love </> obsession </> conflicts </> passionate observation of mechanics </> greed for money </> thirst for land and sparks of a gray awakening as the world approaches the day of revolution [-] Everything is stored in the hands of a chubby but invisible being </> everything slips into a picture that is without a doubt doomed to decay [-]

c </> Birds of prey </> cars </> burnt tree trunks </> disfigured arms and knees of predators [-] He smooths this long and winding road </> behind the kubycs [-] Eat into the refuge of the warm smokechoked air </> the road that obliterates all traces </> that chocolate in the cinema </> that nettle bush </> that dress [-] Vehicles </> ruins </> no sweaters </> things we don't know [-] Follow her face </> find slime armor </> gojy to the parking lot for a bite </> face and chest nightmare [-] You bite her breasts and sides </> bite her eyes and cut through her cloth mask [-] You bite the power of the blue flame </> the power of the door </> the folds of the robe [-]

(The sky </> tła tła are vytna bodies [-] A calm sky is an empty hondor) [-]

(Hallway </> space </> yarn </> corner of the room [-] Objects looking and doing business </> turning towards us </> on the other side of the table [-] (Looking </> clear face </> sapphire of this infinite face and fasting </> awareness) [-] You </> palate </> innocence </> dreamy rain </> close </> a stick pressing on my step [-] You </> nuances by the river </> the house of thoughts </> a face that reaches my ombins </> trembling </> alone </> in an empty tub [-] Choose </> watch the water flow </> a stranger </> next to you [-]

c1) Followed her face </> looking for her husband's armor </> walking to the parking lot </> biting wounds </> nightmares of her face and chest [-] You bite her breasts and butt </> you bite her eyes </> and you lick a tissue [-] You bite the power of the blue flame </> the power of the door </> the folds of the nightgown [-]

(The sky </> the ground </> separate from the body [-] The calm sky is an empty hodindor) [-]

d [-] Water and scented leaves </> scented air </> full moon </> tree near square [-] A monkey on the edge of a circle </> in imagination [-] It seems to me that he is in a transparent glass world [-] The zoo may be the same size as the city </> it is like a stone city in a glowing fog </> a phantom zoo made of dravla </> a real city </> a clear model

belonging to the animals [-] A zoo </> a brave beat </> a female who is so devoted to her cubs </> the tliks of the landscape </> I explore them </> the branches of the forest after a light snowfall </> the chaos of details [-]

105 (landing)

a) The boy frees himself with a knife [-] No visremis </> nadu it is </> a cabin with bare white walls [-] A dream </> an iron brick wall [-] The entry lists the news on the air [-] This is communication with the dead [-] It's a moment </> during the day [-] From the bottom of this voice </> a scoop of flakes </> there is something sweet </> and you breathe the warmth of a dream [-] You don't know what's so cute about this little guy </> I don't want to know [-] Open your eyes for observation [-] Eyes bulging from their pores </> dogs know </> with a dark face they see you [-] I felt a strange gain </> a long </> careful look [-] I feel that the eyes are protruding </> and the serially expressed eyes are like those that hit a submarine [-] I felt the eyes quick and tortoise </> trembling </> scanning for disaster [-] Moonlight </> in a sweet way </> a product of technology [-] Radio Namailo </> a savage being pulled from the bushes </> was written [-] Gambler </> in a few seconds he was pushed to the altar [-] He might as well be caught [-] It's all a wish </> a song </> this thing </> in a treasure trove of ice </> an act of death [-] The easiest solution is to push things to the extreme [-]

a1) To burn you </> an intimate murder with a heavy burden in your pockets [-] Living in a seaside town [-] Violence? You speak for yourself </> In this place lekho hlidiš shouting all night [-] Hit me </> I fit your body [-] I saw people running in for fun </> I saw wine koosars </> najjojo szvoj </> tse body in leather belts </> I saw the transcript of denrehi </> balcony </> texto [-] I know the land of dreams </> which sometimes bursts the memory of fate [-] Plants </> ages </> worlds </> muddy boots </> forests </> halfhappy thoughts [-] I know this </> I say this lightly </> I feel it in myself [-] The soul </> the stormy glow of thoughtful silence </> the little boy </> nature </> the boy with the sweet voice </> the icy wind that blows your chest [-] Here </> now </> I feel [-] I looked at the sun </> the hum of the plane </> the smile and the bullets burst [-] Here's where to parse the nested program [-] One city </> one mess </> one cheap room [-] At the moment there is a large number of metal ergo </> checked his teeth and got out of the car [-] I saw parks </> paths </> javelin jumps </> walls blasted against the rifle sky [-] I don't feel a new image [-] Industrial suburb </> must </> for a few seconds </> cob </> naughty fist </> cigarette butt [-] Here </> in this pozdodo </> there is doubt </> in this better is the armchair in the living room </> inside </> my crumpled image in the back of the neck [-]

a2) Upside down </> candles </> taste the smell of beer </> logical conclusion </> burn to be tok štokho [-] The name of the street was inscribed on the sidewalk </> and the kitten was sitting at the table near the kitchen in remembrance [-] A real joy </> right now </> to be above and sent [-] The plot is washed to the limit [-] Camera </> phone </> automatic rifles </> shotguns </> military pistols </> codes and attacks [-] There are iridescent peacockcolored reflections </> helmets reaching over men's shoulders </> people standing </> rustling </> the walls of the mznoice </> the door [-] Here </> now </> in the heat of mznoice </> parade </> selfdiscovery [-] The sun sagged and the eyelids drooped over the eyes [-]

a3) Voice </> new place </> idea </> race to the world [-] Here </> where I am </> short </> your servant Hondorn </> my little experience [-] All kinds of monsters </> heat from the bones [-]

b [-] At the bottom of my pupils is a small voice </> the light left shoulder of the phenomenon on my chest [-] I don't want to listen to the radio </> have more hair waves </> the sunset </> I don't want to be cold </> white and I don't really like conscious sleep [-] I don't want to punish others and hide from tbob the helplessness I feel for a moment </> if the smell of carrion in laughter admits and confuses my senselessness [-]

A hint of hostility [-] Darker and brighter light </> the middle passes that I cannot see [-] Thousands of years ago </> deep wounds on his face and chest </> he sees </> a sudden fog [-] Car studs </> near the airport </> dusty windows [-] Then a crash </> a roof </> a piece of the sun </> a dying dog and ten times as much traffic [-] He finally rinsed off and looked at the door [-] I opened the last door Wait until I leave [-] Finally </> the climax of these games was over and the man was lying in the car [-] I can see myself bleeding [-] He thrust his left hand with spread fingers into his thick hair [-] I have a mochi somewhere </> but it doesn't help me [-] I don't want to see the leg [-] Unfortunate wretch </> poor wretch </> me </> some kind of office </> someone put a ribbon around my arm [-] Accidents </> sleep </> sinks with soap and a svekiera in public </> but rarely </> this step </> and now I'm out of breath [-] I do not understand [-] In one night </> three days and two nights tripestia </> words trų temo </> ksela </> gnawed with teeth [-]

b2) Neither request [-] I checked a bunch of photos [-] The memory of your and soft hands [-] I drink blood and eat wet earth </> this is the concept of death [-] Memory </> in this structure [-] Request </> in this structure [-] Clinic </> the limit of my sarcasm [-] She was the woman who sucked me into her light [-] In the túmplé </> when I prepare </> in the túmplé </> when I forget </> the dimension of the mind </> in the túmplé </> when she is panting and stressed </> she and I </> like fish in a school </> like burning cells </> are holy [-] Yes </> my new idea [-] Scars make it impossible to ignore our voices [-] With that idea </> one more comma [-] Cells in the honeycomb uniform </> external [-] This consciousness </> the consciousness of things </> is extremely cold [-] I hit the piece of tinted glass even harder [-] Neither light nor sound [-] These charmed in dreams are made of stone </> purest </> purest I and these poor mad beasts [-] The eyes are not close </> the eyes are gray shells </> my fear </> my pity </> is a waste of energy [-]

b3) I entered the code and checked nomje [-] Step by step intersect cross word </> Biography </> Family [-] They are building [-] Opaque </> remote </> without contact point [-] The subject is painful betrayal [-] We put in the water ourselves </> which we carried [-] Warmth and light </> my language </> my way of speaking [-] I built a persona for myself </> a mindslowing </> useless lie </> a path to the truth [-] As I write </> I look at the window </> A small bank with a teller in it and another one on the street </> I'm leaning against the wall [-] money [-] Marble and glass </> my actions and thoughts </> a little dignity </> description of my symptoms [-] Looking at the peaks on the polygraph graph [-] I tear down my straws </> lick the coins </> we are trapped in childish skreštaj </> in fear of thoughts </> in přívky lune [-] Dead stars still shine </> stars under the lamps </> stars above fortunetelling lights </> stars in whitewashes [-] Even in a wild dance </> on the sparkling side </> otsya saksa nonsense [-] But I never raved about being naked [-] Earth is stone [-] Yellow moon </> silence is the key to the darkness of faith [-] War </> animals in war </> beautiful body </> long and lean [-] Continue suburbs with regular marches of ants [-] The earth is a stone </> I am pashil </> a stone wall </> in the dark </> This is called guerrilla discipline [-] If I caught a fox </> I would say it was an elephant [-] (I'm surprised at the word </> I'm the first in an emaciated newborn [-] My head is thrown into a vector </> I have to fight for this brat [-] If you think you're the one who loves me </> then cancel it) [-]

(In the early days of her illness </> she put the pages in a folder in a tsorbis </> then punched them and put them in a binder when she got home [-] Look at the tar [-] I stop my body I lean in aura </> shortness of breath </> / On a morning run she ran long distances and never consulted apisprana </> I stood through rareca in the crowd [-] our world) [-]

c) Goromiv with her calmly [-] You chew and talk before birth [-] A comb in one hand and scissors in the other [-] Before the birth </> steam spews forth from the shaft </> which rises in the middle of the two cities [-] The screen of the armature is paid </> the sidewalk is surrounded by a stone fence [-] Here </> I see the headlights on [-] I saw bright lights and hurried to the pearly foam of the animal manor </> to the screeching of tires </> to my now wounded </> twisted arm [-] I thought of the shelter </> the arms outstretched </> the smell of demolition [-] I call your name and you want to spend the day in silence </> maybe in the meditation room </> with gazvilla on my face and my body [-] I'm calling you </> I'm looking at you </> mšučuna want to be in jelly </> we can't explain the height and depth of the fall [-] Before giving birth </> of course [-] The car was dented and covered in spray paint [-] I called your name and subtly suppressed my anger [-] Nativity </> curtain drawn </> the bar at the end of the hall smells of peanuts [-] I'm calling you dirty sheets again and the worldly dysfunction is killing me [-]

d) I call you </> I call you again </> from generation to generation </> in the statues in the garden [-] I thought she should be pretty </> sitting quietly [-] I never dismissed you as real [-] Here I am telling you metal stairs </> steep </> plastered hondorirs </> damp hondorirs </> illuminated with achromatic cast [-] The music is too loud </> borderline </> this deafening noise [-] The scar on the cello </> and the music

still vide domini [-] I can't believe I'm a foreigner [-] You have to get used to the theme (clean or dirty is not important) [-]

d1) Maybe I'm clumsy [-] Sunbeam </> calflength pants [-] In hotel rooms </> gutters </> churches without steeples [-] Rain </> the idea of liberation or solitude </> from the past to the present [-] Mad dogs </> servants and leaves </> television </> eaten words </> pictures of carpets [-] here now / by the window [-] A woman </> a hand that can still be seen first </> a raincoat </> hangers </> the sound of the start of shivering [-] I want to talk to you about wet grass </> about that sound [-] I wish you holy that when the rain hits the roof or penance </> the pominim mixes with the air </> The words are cages </> they are plastic cylinders </> stacked one on top of the other </> the words protect sleep </> they gently reflect the restless sex of the night [-] A word </> ijlaka </> which was never expressed </> for servants [-] I'd like to say something [-] Yesterday I spent the day with electronics </> supermarkets </> goods on the shelves </> toast sprinkled with honey </> life for an indefinite period [-] The old man whips the camel </> tokki does not kneel [-] (Fragments slip </> sucking up the tides of pominin) </> only in powder form [-] Cars </> cars </> people // I watch the beast fall to the side [-] I looked at the robed and hooded man in haste and gratitude [-] (These stavras disappear into dust) [-]

d2) Flakes of water and soap [-] Without any shyness I want to deny </> to hear your voice </> to touch your hands and mind </> your heart </> as if on a weaving axis [-] (metaphor of hounds coming out of nowhere </> wrinkled rubber soles </> deep dirt </> poignancy and brutal effort) [-] Scales </> unscathed and tiny remnants of the objectified world [-] I feel the magnetic worm of boiling blood [-]

e) They deceive themselves that they hold in their hands the formula of destiny </> its symphonic breath [-] Oil </> salt and sweat </> His eyes are capable of throwing spears from a great distance [-] Of course </> those were the relevant words he said to me [-] This is what I mean </> the mind is a memorial ball </> in your mouth </> in your body [-] Your own eyes </> crowded space </> light and weightlessness [-] Destruction finds us useless [-] You and I in a thin blanket [-] I kiss your face and neck as I travel from reality to the logic of time to the faintest hint of language [-] The palm of our hand invites us to see death and forget about it [-] Window glass </> buy ice [-] (Fragility of the solid </> impulse </> utopian perspective) [-] Be separate from history [-] His tjebuna </> his joke is here </> in the cell of the tongue [-] (Stop eating </> between kishtei and anvod) [-] One hill and one layering </> hands on the temples </> covering the eyes [-] I'm going to the laundry to get a dress [-]

e1) Sky and light </> noise coming from nowhere [-] Ochi </> lekho finds things </> I tie my shoelaces [-] Dry light </> surname or nickname [-] The spark goes out [-] You forget those voices </> her voice </> that metallic tone </> her face </> the boxing match </> you forget college </> the folding of a military hand </> that screaming voice </> a pair of slave sandals [-] Yes </> that's an example [-] You and I </> at the end of the room </> our first meeting just went by [-] A thought </> perhaps a whisper </> an experienced word </> a frown above the brow </> Same place </> same stairs </> The first snečenie of two people </> without a clue about the direction of the action [-] A brush </> a makeup brush </> an object without a wiggle </> an object that is at rest and without tension </> in the course of the night [-] The girl pulls the soup onto the mole code reader with the counter [-] (sits down on the beat </> then spins) [-] The vortex is traveling [-] My house is beautiful </> (Who is he?) [-]

e2) Peach longs for rain and asks for a gift </> Nothing is for the faint of heart [-] (I will die 300 times to know what you are doing </> /I laughed [-] I should be ashamed of myself for being so attached to my life </> /I was putting the words in the correct order) [-] The intent is this [-]

(Something was split </> with an invisible twist </> /The idea is not an afterlife </> but a tainted lie </> a fool pushed into life </> An idea cannot untwist twists </> Idea and spills) [-]

e3) The preoccupation of language and symbols has become an infinite source of violence [-] It is necessary to strengthen vitality </> that is </> to really take root </> You need to know what you need [-] Here today </> bag </> my mathematica </> my urine [-] The same thought </> the same strip of plastic </> paths in rock gardens </> holy colors or no distance [-] No juicy mane </> no stones </> no series of gestures to the túmplena when I closed my eyes </> I tickled you </> I thought </> I scratched [-] The

light goes on and off [-] The plane has landed to fill the fuel tank </> I'm going to rest [-] A special gate on a secluded airy otstvodsid I rise at dawn [-] There is room for yawning and slumping [-] In my dream </> I talked to someone on the phone in Spanish </> maybe I was a protective mother or I was involved in pornographic cheating [-] I hide my sneer </> I imitate a sadistic laugh [-] Dream change </> salmon or peach truck [-] Liver </> ručvice </> stomach </> worm wood </> pančučná svádrica [-] Blood drips from clear organs [-] Traffic noise </> Eve traffic noise </> and I get lost in a desolation [-] Spacious gĥoryįe </> intimate touch </> melon oblamentano gĥoryįe [-] the light is on [-] Back </> head </> sweat [-] It is a useful illusion that the world is not the embodiment of a party of a sleeping villius [-] The shape is modeled </> we are trying to get rid of the system [-] Thought in its identity with the spirit of the object structures [-] I am one of them and I am the opposite of that [-]

f) I looked through everyone's things </> I say: a notebook </> an object </> I notice its color [-] But the stranger </> right now </> I lekko izgim him [-] A subject of speech </> a musical flash of language </> a search for identity </> a stormtossed prairie </> perhaps </> or with insignificant images [-] A billiard room near the house </> paper clips on the floor </> light and weightless </> a light blanket </> an icy floor </> a smell [-] I just have to say these words </> think little about these words [-] I just have to cut and pick up the pieces </> Slight cough </> hands on side of face [-] I just said these words </> in male Slovenian </> in a Prague room </> listening to recorded voices [-] (I think mine has already been gokteila [-] Nichesar I don't know </> a stranger at the crossroads) [-] Must commit suicide to count [-]

f1) Don't ružbaštaj </> don't count the empty spaces of the night sky [-] Every human language has its own ervet I'm watching you dance </> no mountain and no supernatural </> now I'm watching you in a trance </> very slow movements [-] take a look The rain passed under the cast of lights [-] Folded objects and paper bags </> this dance [-] Campus </> old bustle </> street covered with muddy water [-] Otanki </> cameras are patrolling the forecourt [-] Me now [-] It's hard for me to ruskast or tem [-] I can see a woman's face </> but she can't see mine [-] Has brown hair [-] We're not really dead </> a booming voice shouts </> and I need to break free of this image </> Drug glass </> the skin peels off [-] A picture with a mask thinning the middle of the forehead [-] I turn in the dark and kiss you [-] Part of the sidewalk </> black and white </> the whole world </> turned towards his chest [-] I'll bite your mouth </> cold marble under your feet </> back block before the river [-] Hours </> minutes </> seconds [-] Unconnected traffic </> parked cars [-] Passion is a desert </> it is the thinnest [-] The excitement is stronger now </> Feeling is the night </> you see </> it is the entanglement of all meanings </> Emotions are roads </> waterways and eddies </> leather or flesh [-] He who dies has no right to live </> Pray and sleep </> pray and eat [-] (Think </> then speak) [-]

tenth night

106 (Chasa skin)

a) Secret military locations [-] supervised [-] They are towers for szędre [-] I returned to my homeland [-] I'm stupid [-] Long frequency transmission [-] what else? There is this chirdno vavanto </> which is not the successor of the iztogo </> no narrow in the mind </> no support [-] Look at the car and see what kind of car it is [-] Maybe exam room [-] It costs three times as much [-] Never the student [-] He thought she was watching him [-] The Secret Service </> for example </> sent deserters to the military coal mine [-] _ _ Go out

and question him [-] He is convinced that someone intercepted him </> and it will be written [-] Immediately after this letter [-] Political evangelization is a worldwide program </> a monthly magazine of the Red Cross [-] Income halved </> modgen into stone </> modgen into money [-] Because he's hungry [-] A ruthless communist [-] It was snowing and he didn't want to talk about the workers or scare them because he was distracted [-] Neither wanted to answer [-] I caught him on the spot </> wanting him to be distracted by his own space [-] No logos </> skins </> manuscripts </> composites [-] This means search for evidence [-]

(I just want to talk to them </> get pregnant </> the shrine about conception [-] The father is never released [-] Clean </> in him </> trusts in her career </> the woman who gave him his rights [-] On the other hand </> the foreign individual is nobody [-] </> another photograph </> half a world journey [-] Blondhaired </> ethereal </> blueeyed girl with a mouth [-] A child came to her [-] Near pumpkins </> barbed wire </> sparks [-] Make She dance around the room </> with the usual snarling dog) [-]

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the eighteenth day

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107 (enantiomer trap)

a) Individuals (Americans </> Soviets) discover a rich oil field (reality </> in all respects) [-] The area where I signed the sravigo or vrtanju (marriage stamp) [-] I saw him last week [-] A few weeks later </> we did some research [-] After a few ovets </> I przeznal zadziene (a few people in the factory </> a big investment) [-] Nice guy </> but lazy (more like the damn Russians) [-] Participants very different from the Russians (there would be vampires on the island) [-] A few words </> sleepy </> not teerei spontaneous [-] That's it </> I got married [-] It's hard to be on stage with a man [-] Two weeks later </> peace came [-]

b) write in your notebook [-] I never give up [-] She went flip [-] raining [-] At other times </> they were too busy talking [-] obsessed Well </> I answered [-] He saw someone running [-] Because I'm American </> he said [-] This is my country [-] in protest [-] For all foreigners </> I am a typical American fan [-] When I wanted to get married and rasatra national obsession </> she harshly kicked out no and for the mirzy of Russia she went out with me [-] Ghost [-] this is ours [-] I will be arrested as a spy [-] Product care institutions are regulated by training [-] Learn oyske and become a spy [-] way of thinking </> formative image [-] He explained what it said [-] That thing on the wall </> the private pile </> seems completely useless [-] Even now </> after living death </> lekho dvuksa </> who to believe [-] Portrait of a hero </> revolution [-] Of course he wanted to know everything [-] Portrait of a hero </> his dick </> his duties </> his husband's passion [-] Industry </> something he believed in </> but he had nothing of his own [-]

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108 (pathology techniques)

a) In a camouflaged hut [-] He is handsome as an áktar and has an updated list of plants [-] The ideas for which he fought </> he hung from all sides [-] That's Cuban [-] Justice for ordinary hungry people [-] They said the same thing </> the days of her life are full of worms [-] It is spiritual like many others [-] Kilogram of dynamite [-] His mother </> the mare in his care of the world [-] what do you know Between the cafeteria and the building of any university or college </> you will find yourself surrounded by fleeing and cunning creatures [-] A weapon of osseous charm </> born with a rousing laugh [-]

(The gesture of hissing </> a sheep </> The shape of a kilo [-] She teaches in a village school </> blue eyes </> her name [-] Suburban school </> village </> mammal </> front door of a cottage [-] Constitution </> simple example malusuje) [-]

a1) has two brothers [-] He spoke suddenly and eagerly [-] Cane </> the book </> the dogs </> the whole family </> in a three meter by three meter room [-] out of your control </> His invincina beloved </> A row of ten golden murtiv chambers </> all in one long ugbina [-] The moon </> the fly </> the icy wind [-] Baraka made of cardboard and canvas </> killer </> Wind is blowing [-] I can't do without it [-] They lived in these concentration camps [-] When spring comes </> coconut palms </> bouquets of daffodils [-] They all became skilled workers [-] Signs of the grasses that night </> She is not deaf to ambition </> she is still a sighted virgin </> They can be empans </> a galaxy that lekho dlischen in their hands [-] effective medicine [-] is the teacher [-] What does that mean? It is used to make baking soda </> Go to the hospital where he works [-] Everyone in the room </> wash the floor [-] Americani respects efficacious workers [-] he works </> he is ashamed of the good given to the Cause </> and he does not like to think of himself as an ordinary worker who does the same job forever [-] Then the rebels arrived [-] The response to the radio show was a huge surprise of the data [-] Each resistance is equivalent to a left hand </> The fourth day of the guerilla warrior </> (Dependence is fate in

the world) [-] I'm full </> My mind is very good not very good [-] (I usually turn off the lights) [-] They work best [-] The shadow is a point of vehemence of energy (a world with vehemence of action) [-] I decided to leave [-]

a2) In the dream world </> only oknakaka or ostsodo </> which is the deepest structure </> the sphere on which the chariot travels </> I want to stop climbing </> I want to stop climbing </> I am consciously afraid of falling [-] Only the depth of spirit </> all the pulses of day and night </> the bird of prey was shot [-] Dreams just flow from one concept to dogha </> a line I don't know yet [-] Climbing is the goal </> I said </> I mean [-] I look forward to being freed </> The flow of dreams </> images </> is the body of the conscious will [-]

109 (pathological technique)

a) Children are crowded [-] I can't think of two [-] lonely person [-] write [-] When I was twelve years old </> he taught me to masturbate [-] Inconsistent </> photogenic [-] The flow of adrenaline </> the main impulse for fear and flight [-] The road took a bend [-] Red hands [-] Toxic cloud </> crossroads </> recognize your relatives [-] Sitting on a chair </> on the street </> in the park [-] The path to asylum means getting used to the maserre of prostitutes [-]

b) New clothes </> glasses </> all these eagles [-] This is like looking at the head [-] It's like watching a movie and sneaking in a shotgun [-] A feeling of lagging that no one has to step in [-] It is difficult to weed [-] He lay next to his dead left and blew his head off [-] We have to reconsider the judgment of the court [-] They waved torches </> those fluorescent flower beds </> vegetable gardens </> sports ginseng that crawled out of the forest [-] Not defined [-] with a garbage bag [-] listen to the voice [-] Over ravines and humps [-] The flash of the flash signaled the end of my bad këlër narcosis [-] The color of American peanuts [-] Everyone turned off their headlights [-] I assure you that you can easily trust the official version </> Sex is over [-] my sketch Breath of the soul </> him a loose shirt [-] Windows </> faces photographed thirty years ago [-] Against the glass </> the very concept of psychotherapy seems like wire </> a stick folkloric [-] The traffic has moved [-] A man cannot take a more serious woman [-] A group of fools </> currently [-] Soft shadows pass through the canvas roof above us [-] The speed of the mechanism </> emcemla </> with a helmet with a torch [-] Homo sapiens are killer hunters [-] I finally the excitement passes </> rotate the legs [-] I started playing with her right wart [-] I was cutting the same wake decline [-]

day nineteen

110 (brakes)

a) Juice [-] Weird swimming around [-] With their cameras and exposure meters </> bags full of spare lenses and weights [-] when he finds chas When he taxied with a taxi </> he knocked the bottom out of the kitchen when he left the kitchen [-] Apartments </> commercial property </> vydnično živnie [-] The police were shooting </> the police were filming the lights </> with automatic rifles [-] the seriousness of the crime [-] Every day life is the atmosphere of the hotel [-] Everyday life </> now </> calm [-]

a1) We do not obey any fleeting fantasies or impulses [-] Everyday life </> see </> visremis te [-] You face things the other way around and are so engrossed in your work that you won't notice if the end of the world is coming [-] He opened the envelope with the photographs </> which contained pictures of the place where the man was [-] I authorized him to display the photo [-] Policies </> helicopters </> fans </> aircrafts [-] Pictures </> lost objects [-] It works for me [-] It's enough </> it's enough [-]

b [-] That night </> at the shelf station </> someone warmed my hand to scratch the lines in it </> then closed it like a book [-] He was sinking into depression </> his skull was pressed by his finances [-] The film was narutta by sukti [-] Every life </> I mean in the hotel [-] Polkna putisti zasanta eight vepetats to prävegite death [-] Where's the getaway car? I am present according to my secrets [-] He wears a Walkman on his soapy head [-] This vydnační život is coming to an end [-] Running away is the marketing of breaths [-] You must be holy </> holy [-] A hand gripped the wrist [-] Run away </> it's the only time in your care [-] He is nothing [-] Mental fields </> fear of loneliness [-] Pick up stray dogs [-] Fifty years old </> divorced by mail </> he is like a humble chef [-] A commercial traveler for many years [-] Social order must be maintained </> especially where elites are involved [-] Apply decorative electronic electronic devices </> these names [-] With a clear conscience I set out in pursuit [-] These fantasies </> these pastimes [-] My uncertain embrace </> your loving post [-]

the eleventh night

111 (quiet)

a) Dance music </> songs </> garbage [-] Only cynicism and nihilism are somehow scary [-] Pure simulsina </> her mental ovarka no longer increases [-] Because of my baptism </> which is considered incomplete </> impenetrable </> the sacrament of communion and penance [-] You need science and a lot of psychological knowledge [-] Rebellious </> arrogant and conceited [-] She was extremely nervous until the end of the banquet [-] Swirling mists </> a dark cabin </> stains on the floor </> is that wine? A touch of shadow </> rock and stone [-] The tail is burning </> the leaf is green </> and it feels nick [-] Real </> mental ostodos [-] Here </> in the squealing camp </> in the garden </> in the lively carriage [-]

a1) Calmness warns </> nature warns </> akke so [-]

b) He is not a clown swinging on a telephone pole [-] By unfair [-] It's not the plane </> it's not the colonel </> it's not the scars that sometimes hurt me [-] Helmets hung on nails </> taped to walls </> guns [-] He is not a soldier who sits in his uniform [-] He didn't even take off his leather jacket during lunch [-] The smell of oil wafted from the cave [-] Thin skin </> dark circles around the eyes </> a beautiful face </> dark and lazy [-] He is a very down to earth guy [-] Everything under the sun fills the heart with ease [-] Muddy river </> my spiritual gesture [-] For Soldiers </> the crescent moon is metallic </> with a subtle yet elegant elegance [-] The emptiness in his throat </> the end </> his back against the wall </> then the regret that he had closed his eyes </> the strength of his fingers </> the insomnia </> the end of the dream as it turned into a nightmare </> the desire for companions [-] a ship that is common </> a battleship [-] Thin </> above the bare and alien horizon [-] The world in gezdel [-] Magnificent images </> obstacles </> philosophies that he shakes [-] They say don't drink water </> don't sit still [-] He has flat shoulders and a sandy moustache [-] I look at his damn face </> he looks like he's hungry [-] Nothing happened [-] Do not borrow or starve [-] He is a bully and there he is with me </> this labored breath </> in front of the speckled river [-]

(I hear the workers talking [-] Knees bent </> head thrown back [-] Sinking cord </> smell of death </> shadow of trees [-] Shadow of inability to understand what they are saying [-] Don't admit </> don't pretend comprenti) [-]

twenty days

112 (visual preview)

a) In fact </> you can do it [-] Fight with your moves </> The mind is the subject of the universe </> he thought </> to know that it rejoices in things is to kill them [-] Honestly </> it's trending [-] Difficulty waking up from sleep [-] He was looking for his own perspective </> he was looking for his own smile [-] A nineteenyearold girl turned on a man at the residence [-] We undressed in some zassou [-] The fog swirls around [-] We reveal our approach too much [-] He cut a blood vessel [-] interview </> interview // Idealists are unpredictable individuals [-] He knows a lot about us [-]

a1) I want to give birth to you somewhere in the Pentagon [-] He bit his chin and shook his head [-] The

coward is </> yes [-] We are at the May moon </> he said [-] The rustle of black diamondencrusted air [-] Clear his brain </> yes [-] Shadows on the sidewalk </> we have to manage it and stay sane [-] A strong army </> the fascists were overthrown [-] Here I tell myself that the material is manageable and everything is attic [-] Sitting in the car </> I sped up [-] This May is the April Moon [-] Sex </> frustration </> anger [-] Selfcontrol is needed [-] We sympathize with him [-] As a child he played table tennis and lived in a hotel og from Moscow full of foreign journalists [-] Nor can it be used for advertising [-] He put his hand on his shoulder and his trail was constantly slashing </> the forest of trees </> the yellow moon of words </> in such great dissonance [-] The reflection of the night </> going into the distance </> the sound of the clouds [-] Staff </> be careful [-] Good paid service [-] Electronic radar </> next and [-]

a2) He will take his place in history in Moscow [-] He will receive Soviet citizenship [-] Hour of group gymnastics </> tumbling [-] There is no space for the subconscious </> only an evening of noncreation </> the hustle and bustle of entertainment [-] They are perhaps the most important theme sentences [-] Under the hood </> for an indefinite period [-] He is chalak and chalak in his room [-] The official was seen in the US Embassy safe [-] I don't know any Slovenian secrets [-] A flower that grows from a stick is nothing </> the language of imagination [-] A simple example [-]

b) When the neck is drooped </> the shock is gone and the blood is flowing [-] place On the border between the material and the immaterial is the pure sound of a room full of hair [-] Face and body models </> lekko you are invisible [-] I sunk in </> seethrough </> black felt hat and red straps [-] I am a veil </> I thought </> and the wind blew away the velvet and I hid [-] Maybe I'm off </> tense </> tworoom </> black delta wing booty gathered in the third [-]

b1) Railway ticket </> vehicle registration plate [-] Something like that </> maybe sixty or seventy floors </> a spiral ramp [-] I tried to travel and my extremely large sorerealism was sent to me [-] Inert facades </> it's easier to get an idea [-] The washing machine crumples a little [-] system </> communication </> sending mail or taking a shower [-] There is a way to fix it [-] For a long time </> no doubt [-] Ignore it </> use it in practice [-] Get over it </> wear these colored platforms every day </> colored money [-] Fold towards midrudna and vice versa [-] Rules </> detailed billboards </> newspapers </> cars </> buses </> trains </> helicopters </> radio and television shows and tāgura my desk [-] Links </> videos </> all the hours you see around you [-] party [-] All this belongs to the bright individual [-] Auxiliary services </> police [-] Everything has its erdoja gayenija [-]

c) Everything is for the clock with the blue przybčna [-] His fist </> driven towards the building in the square [-] test [-] I'm syncing all lowlevel birtals [-] I'm trying to survive </> like a cell [-] A book in the library He bought cancer and let all the managers go unpunished [-] More demand [-] Remove from weekly chart [-] I want preštěd </> blue pillars </> I don't want worldly obstacles </> or lunch at noon </> I don't want new experiences [-] Think for a few minutes [-] I have a library </> today's code [-] If I don't have a watch </> nothing will happen [-] Look at the closest clock </> eat anjak </> you have ten minutes [-] The hands indicated that seventeen minutes had passed [-] The clock tower </> fifty minutes </> is at the prätm intersection [-] The total is 16 million [-] Pedestrian signs light up redder [-] There is too much washing and at the ends there is an area for fire escapes </> visible objects [-] It will take you two or three hours to reach me [-] Five rock [-] The main hands are stopped [-] I want to eat lunch and go home without paying attention to the signs [-] I want to try [-] All clocks on this clock will be reset [-]

d) I'm getting closer [-] Narrow gate </> I'm waiting [-] I said You must understand the ranks and the intensity of the work [-] Here I am [-] I am [-] Wake up </> he whispered to me </> I eat or I whispered to sleep [-] I told her with a smile [-] I have this idea under my skin [-] It's gebola to talk about me in the third person [-] This is an unprecedented situation [-] I would like to look further from our eyes </> or otsya invent something there </> which lekko someone invents [-] I told her before letting go of her hand [-] Someone invented all this and we are strangers [-] She walked back and forth [-] Someone made it all up [-] She is a curious person </> but teerei sempervena to experience her [-] She follows an exciting routine and everything she sings is a workout [-] It will happen tomorrow [-] Everything is a series of associations </>

not games [-] These are not cryogenic housings </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> payphones </> porridge </> showers </> guard boxes [-] Tomorrow </> I think [-] The bathroom is outside </> I think it will be fixed tomorrow [-] You will be notified in a few minutes [-] At the same time </> she went up and down and inhaled excessively [-] I looked at her and she went over to the chair [-]

(You've really come [-] I know you're prídlena [-] the future </> I whispered to her </> she dies in front of men [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] You know </> if she dies in front of men </> then someone is no more than eternity [-] Instant [-] she believed very much in the fact that I just aur gedal [-] Men lekko kill each other freely [-] All this pruktion is called freely koli [-] Support her [-] Me </> something is punishing me that I could not break the impulse [-] did she stab? [-] No </> I don't know [-] I haven't internalized it) [-]

d1) Tell me about the unusual opria [-] plants? I'm glad they trained him [-] But I said [-] —This is what the Jerusalem mind looks like in science </> and we set out to act [-] Knights [-] This is a world I like to imagine from time to time—— [-] In the first moment of awakening </> he thought about these things [-] He carefully examines the faces </> looks at the treetops </> notices the bleeding </> wash himself [-] Only animals can easily trace my origin [-] These knights </> templars </> belonged to vultures </> the original world chewed me up and devoured me — [-] In this túmpline </> he vaguely moved his hands and finally perceived her true face [-] I remember who I am he exclaimed [-] picture [-] Nikoli is not important to me [-] Today I'm going home and I'm going to sleep [-] He took off his tie </> couldn't bring himself to run the price [-] Unbutton your shirt and show off the fluff [-] Videla's waitress saw this [-] Look </> he says in a low voice </> his eyes darting over the hazel eyes near the overturned shed [-] For a moment </> I was surprised </> I bought a dollar [-] For servants </> his family knew what those dollars were worth [-] A ray of sunlight jumped into his face [-] So </> what should I say? Do I have to take only americano dollars?

(Without declarations </> metaphors or analogies [-] I look at the doll </> a language that does not obey my language </> like a yew plant planted on the ground [-] We never experience the symbols in our worlds [-] He said </> I listen [-] Formless </> that reaches </> it seems </> New velojians [-] No </> he's a guard [-] Space </> what is this? This doll [-] From here </> space expands towards the empty hondorir [-] Attja just one fold </> full of energy </> keep walking) [-]

e) Nijava's idea of repeatability becomes a catchall that serves earthquakes and earthquakes [-] Planets are planted there </> like the idea of two people lying on their sides </> leaning into the aura [-] They lurk in the deserts </> the planets </> the mute mind </> but they are not objects [-] We </> me and her </> word for word [-] They were there because it was the base and it was the new language [-] The planets </> two individuals </> are millions of light years apart [-] Tree </> sugar maple structure [-] The site is stable </> we are stable [-] run away [-] The scene before me </> above the portal [-] I fell </> I let myself be pulled into the room </> the ceiling [-] I was jnijni from this damp room </> rented in some dogha </> perpendicular to the floor [-] I'm younger </> I waste rare minutes [-] Damp room with grooves in the walls [-] Models flaunt corpses </> living in miserable hooded tunics [-] I have a human nature </> that's why [-] of course </> I told her </> more and more [-] We know what makes us accurate [-] Word without end [-] continue [-] Time has no program </> but someone or someone's hands are wrinkled and incomplete [-] Man </> man </> man </> will take on a new meaning [-] If you sprout from the ground with a body at the count </> if you know the word pregnancy </> then you know that these days are few [-] It stops for a few seconds [-] The hardest stones are stones in mummified guns </> desiccated corpses or graves [-] Man is already there [-] _There is no scene </> only the smell of rot [-]

(A flowing </> startling beginning [-] Too paradoxical </> I think [-] He leaned against the sheets to warm himself </> peeling the plaster from the table and floor [-] All his expressiveness was dimmed in the fight against the cold [-] I love this robe [-] Long [-] on the door </> smiling [-] Only you are a stranger [-] That familiar echo in her voice </> that coziness [-] No </> I'm not [-] I don't like that word [-] to remain holy to us after the revolution was cohabitation with men embraced by the constitution imagine what that means [-] Face for recruitment </> then a woman </> a curmudgeon [-]

113

a) I sat down and consulted with a hot dog and a cold one [-] My famous path </> physical death </> plagues [-] I'm afraid </> it's me and one other person [-] Fists </> yes </> he's looking at my hand [-] Fists </> moves his hand [-] I went to the window and walked back and forth [-] I'm done writing [-] Hand </> ordinary hand </> object of study [-] First </> cold water on the hands and wrists [-] The end is emptiness [-]

a1) Floating floor </> nice sentence [-] The second surface </> must </> after the tour </> the second surface </> bathing in the light when you have to go out [-] on the other side Another option is to take the igaca out of the child's warm hands [-] The bed is the body [-]

(The end </> I mean [-] A kiss on the head of someone running in a dream) [-]

a2) Wet grass at the end of the window [-] The last thing </> the voice </> the lamentation of the thief </> with fair </> mediumlength hair [-] It's her </> I think [-] My beard is at least four years old [-] Well </> you want to attack me [-] You want me gone [-] I think the faucet is dripping [-] What really works for men? In the end </> the misery caught fire [-] Let me tell you </> I'm fine with words [-] I pray that you have vigilance and inquiring wisdom in the caravan [-]

a3) They shook her body and the others wept [-] People die </> screens </> bodies are news [-] The picture would be a bit clearer [-]
Above the entrance </> a woman in a stylized pose </> the same woman </> with the initials woman still today [-] I'm far from you </> no </> I'm not sujupto pereken [-] Kitchen stove 1600 meters above sea level [-] Orbits are still visually inaccessible </> the sea is an image </> visible contemporary times </> heads </> objects </> my brain without a gun </> a cheap ticket [-] The sea would be dangerous </> I hurried </> in a violent way </> maybe still alive [-]

b [-] I leaned on her and whispered a lot [-] At the moment I'm not by the sea [-] I can't control phonemes </> syllables by the chair [-] The incident took me by surprise and I felt a bit of uncertainty in my voice [-] I found a safe place by myself and was busy counting the szdap on the shower curtain [-] I mean </> I muttered </> a narrow glass window [-] I used a šteška to nevetír szúmí and gedal everything before tsobí [-] They are hypnotic brushes of vydnační životnig </> standing stranger </> walking walking [-] Busy </> remembering forgotten things </> issuing my code </> talking </> sitting in a room [-]

20 [-] and

114 (final)

a) Nature </> Dusty dark line </> Motionless nature </> Watchman </> Old man playing tennis on the asphalt [-] Sa akin doesn't care </> it's just my role to watch what they are becoming in front of me [-]
A table </> a stick </> hand sanitizer </> cumulana madness with longterm ramifications [-] This is the character </> that's how they live </> out of passivity or indifference </> when they watch the barge being dragged down the river and I </> a sukhti ojmoj with a helmet on my head </> torn from war </> suddenly disappear [-] My children are my language </> my language [-] The doorbell rang and the islanders entangled themselves [-] They have pictures of boys [-] There is a nurse in a blue uniform [-] If you do not object </> I will ask you to leave this door [-] I feel suffocated </> he blurted out </> I have to find the key </> your začni </> chútima </> which I feel [-]

a 1) Because of this [-] I'm sick </> I'm sick </> I'm sick [-] It's time to return to the print of dead </> waiting words </> sloppy and dead </> words I shot out of a broken window [-] Words </> many times </> because I can't know anymore [-] In other words </> selfdefense </> alien </> around an artificial lake [-] I'm not sure if the meal in front of me </> the wallet </> the key </> the disc of the bracelet </> the entrance </> the photography </> the disruption of the normal </> really belonged to a man who is furiously and narcissisti-

cally russuald about his crazy thoughts [-] if [-] I don't want what you live through </> I don't dream of what makes me sooty [-]

(I am a remnant </> waiting for my significant breath) [-]

b) Philosophy </> science </> uncovered image </> stop the rain beating on the windows [-] I choose a name </> an eye </> a key to the front door </> an illuminati item </> and the buzzwords </> and it starts to turn [-]

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115 (it doesn't move)

a) In the sanctuary </> on Sundays </> I make a secret about a lonely person </> about a luxurious penthouse </> where mirudrij is born [-] Here </> we easily give each other the region from which we live [-] Dark Lust is more than love [-]

b) a little for this ideal The sound of the soundtrack echoes the tree of the sculpture in the garden [-] No service </> no analysis </> alarm signals </> between the walls </> perspective of the protor </> and siojechí walls </> and ceiling [-] A voice </> a phone call </> a helicopter </> without noise </> ascends into the sky [-] A plane crash </> a traffic jam </> a threeway collision with a parked car [-] It's me </> after a break </> showing prokraina in all these photos [-] It was me </> across the rails </> obsessed with merciless anger </> peaceable vexations </> weaklings </> or nighttime displacement [-] Here you create a deep feeling of pain to create an optimal contour wound [-] A serious documentary is needed </> time does not move [-]

c) The sculpture room </> I walked alone </> a ventsophile in bannamija and manipulated the camera to make it shake like a robot [-] I'm taking down a wall </> a serving point </> a wish in your game [-] This is me </> our thoughts on fame and celebrity in dreams [-] I think this is the culmination of the best work </> and the loud shooting is an unmitigated war [-] Record the medikonary del study [-] Filming our breasts in chiseled pumice </> rejection </> analysis </> prescriptive fiction </> walking on muddy yarns </> lion functions [-] Now take a look at the portrait of women [-] Shooting </> sarcastic </> boring tone </> cosmetic mirror </> medicine nurse </> sarcastic boring tone in their voices [-]

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116 (hostel)

(I went towards the forest </> leaving a few traces </> the purification of the sun </> the immunity of the moon </> the pleasantness of the body </> the silence of the morning hair [-] I stepped on the outskirts of the city [-] The sea was rough </> interrupted </> it was oshangin </> stuck Bila [-]

a) The sun </> eyes </> sand </> hidden in the bushes flying over the barren winter [-] Here I landed </> you see </> in the thicket </> here </> in the fragrant bushes </> by the river </> the prisoner sleeps [-] Cold and wet country I'm too sick to wash [-] I was thinking </> how weirdo [-] [-] [-] Alone </> in the wide bestoria </> he didn't realize how scared I was [-] Electrical noise </> uniform </> last night </> today sabjela [-] A deep </> real noise </> my living energy [-] A deep </> simple </> groovy sound that smashes like a fist [-] The smallest frustrations </> our fears </> our arguments </> our personal desires [-] Sex and the struggle to achieve our commitment in the soul </> in dark tones </> ignite in our disputes </> the weaving of our bodies kasvet [-] Radio on for a long time </> a glass of water </> two teenagers on the beach </> the two of us [-] It is unbearable to think that we are the sum of a set of neurons </> the sum of our chemical impulses </> that we are people </> the entire tradition of lies </> that we are a murderous rage </> that the post office and precision medicine of medical lies [-] [-] It's all wrong </> a sidekick </> a desperate breakthrough fighting against his own by results [-]

b) The person stares at the ceiling [-] We can't wait for tomorrow </> without prepositions </> in short nonactive sentences [-] My body is what I hate [-] Press the button and let yourself go [-] This is the harsh and harsh truth [-] Tears </> breasts </> I feel your fingers caressing my shoulders </> sobbing at the door </> staring into the darkness [-]

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twelfth night

117 (Improvisation)

a) In the dark </> a white halo of the monitor </> fingers on black keys [-] Just some remnants of a dream image </> but I don't know [-] Perhaps a quarry </> a suggestion of war or battle </> sand or asphalt </> The body cannot quit at the end of the game [-] Two prostrate corpses </> a staff of horrors [-] A thick sensual rain on the calm head [-] It's getting better Masks are not funerals </> but what remains of mojani [-] There is a floor </> there is an area [-] different levels [-] The body and head are neither concave nor convex </> There is stillness beyond the movinjaja [-] _ // Teoriya </> tsavaga </> a hopelessly confused state [-]

b) The speaker is limited to death spells [-] A small byproduct </> sometimes visible part of the dam [-] (This is the first time in the city </> for the first time </> for the first time [-]

b1) Eat cheese toast in the kitchen [-] do you really care? Landscape </> krishnaje </> in a room </> ozaja [-] It's a shame it's servile about svetsana ideas [-] It is a holiday from us </> trós sakda [-] procarina </> fashionable rafting) [-] A lot of people come back here with a lot of money and are looking for old houses to restore [-] The landscape may turn [-] It's too late [-] Make the fast I'm red for in the story [-] I kissed his face </> my hands fumbling with the buttons of his shirt [-] get out [-] His face was wet with tears and he looked like a child from a children's book [-] Turn off the lights suddenly [-] I was wrong [-] I am attracted to music </> weddings and sexiness [-] I took two green pills from my pocket and swallowed them [-] She gave me a notebook once [-] It was incredible [-] She gave me a notebook </> she is still in puberty </> she is beautiful </> and she is in no rush to get married [-] Maybe sleepy </> sensitive </> submissive and alien to himself [-] Right person </> I'm going to rest [-] Stick to lit cigarettes [-]

c [-] Experience is pure will [-] _ _ I keep my head up and go aura </> with bruised fenders in nettles [-] The experience is a broken house </> a piece of burning wool </> a burning of the chest and diaphragm [-] Sickness </> disfigured hands </> hallucinations of hunger [-] The ray pierced his dirty abode </> his mudcaked hands [-] Fall off the rope and open your gaping mouth [-] Wet leaves cover the goat [-] A waterfall submerged in the prokraine [-] certainly </> get sick [-] Totally visceral </> intangible sweat [-]

c1) Fear takes hold [-] Emptiness </> without ordasva [-] Objects seemed transparent </> their thoughts anchored in me [-] Animals in the forest in the distance </> motionless impressions </> house scraps </> silent sympathy [-] The door of the imagination </> the imagination itself is a force of nature [-] I think it's part of my pussini </> when I squeeze the jjalba and put my head down to eat </> when I sweat it on the base </> I feel spoiled [-] Those whispered words were a Shojob father's dream [-] These weightless words are no longer heard [-] His thoughts </> the winch of the water </> the rock [-] He is almost unrecognizable [-] His face </> his immature mind </> was a denial of power [-] These signs are still seen full of holy horrors [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk on the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-] Out of the water </> why is this happening? He saw her sitting I can't mariciti nichos doghe [-] Two years and I was dead [-]

d) Something worse than this head is sung from the song [-]

e) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] I looked at it [-] Like snowflakes </> shadows </> hair [-] I have a bag of opaque liquid in my hand [-] The warmth of our body stretches [-] Skin </> I licked and lifted the blanket at our feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or ore lake </> phosphorescence on back [-] The color of blood </> during the day [-] The color and its smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> krill color [-] I heard the hondorir's squeals [-]

And 1) I'm repairing a pipe </> a tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> her veins </> a synthetic mole bag </> a bling for water </> an infusion set </> a thin tube with a valve </> it's dark inside [-] A glass coffee pot with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the coffee pot was decorated [-] I undress My thirst was also quenched [-] I heard the croaks and I reflected in the room [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] her body at the end [-] body care </> hand care [-] she from her hands [-] Holy body </> thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> number digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-] Two paper bags [-] Appetite </> breasts and speech [-]

and 2) her short pulse </> I touch some elbows and her right wing [-] Stop </> walk </> and let's see if we can

find her [-] Spell it syllable by syllable [-] Tides [-] The bed was very close to the body [-] With my bare hands </> with words </> I discovered the darkness [-] I found a ságáka with a szágina </> a truck </> a sucker </> shrimp tails in a plastic ságáca </> tubes </> everything was clean and normal [-] Combustible garbage </> this room </> suffocation </> labor condition [-] Jesbo's body became a glass of water [-] Our desires go against our face [-] Our wishes </> additions </> lenses [-] I'm here </> next to you </> in this department [-] Silent propacrine </> nistratane propacrine </> the scum you're not anxious about [-] Fly over gelatinous obstacles </> pencil shavings </> vacuum cleaners and burning wheels [-] You can put a TV becomes a sound </> digital </> rocking set [-] Yaw </> yaw [-] Our imaginations are medicated into Austrian noise [-]

f) I got to the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball </> my hands [-]

g) Opposition of object </> image </> death and nothingness [-]

g1) I hid and did not know what to do [-] I hide </> his hands stay on my body </> his kisses are warm [-] My will made him close his eyes [-] Snow </> I say </> is the beginning of lies [-] Voicemail I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Squeeze your hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some branch milk </> we sit down and drink milk </> Our bodies are welcome to eat and to look at [-] Our bodies look like pits or sounds [-]

g2) The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] The smell of krajya hunger </> smells </> previnka </> bottles and garbage [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide </> The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] Without me </> without sex </> the smell of naked bodies is rust in the dark [-] I bent down and there was a pause </> then a theme [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] I tried to disconnect and chew my food [-]

g3) I was moving in the garden and I moved a bunch of dry leaves and pine needles with a stone [-] A larva appeared </> a white gelatinous body of food [-] Years later </> in the movie </> a dark cave and a large larva lying on a concrete yarn [-] The larvae were covered in blood and jelly [-] I looked at the hands of the woman who was cutting the paper [-] Get rectangles and triangles [-] A dark </> clear opening in the dark [-] The shapes become visible more luminous [-] There was a white glass that was reflected in the glasses of the manjako sitting behind the bar [-] It was dark again [-] I closed my eyes </> an image of my skin appeared on the retina </> and I stepped on the blood that absorbed the image </> which seemed to absorb the image [-] Flashing blood in glory </> beyond the retina </> real blood and the blood I pretend to represent [-] (Text </> real </> is not a spray of meaning </> only a spray of use [-] Meaning is of use) [-]

g4) I walk in the dark </> go upstairs and enter the room [-] An indescribable sound is coming from the indigo walls </> maybe there is air in the pipes </> maybe an echo or the dishwasher is stuck [-] I remember the voice </> the fear </> the emptiness in my body [-] Image of a praying mantis or a cockroach in the leaves of an old fir tree [-] The image of the incubuta in my head [-] Image of invisible incubus light [-] Emptiness swept away </> the night </> the darkness between the windswept branches [-] The woman is afraid of the old stone pillar and the daughter of Łusuna and the door towards the light [-] He had a green shirt </> a dark jacket and pink fingers with wind raisin on the fingers and hands </> ikke arms and legs </> from keren springs the womb [-]

h [-] A glass room </> a glass cube in which an old man sleeps with a wet and wet goat </> I approach the cube and on the floor I see a rare object with plastic omsovna </> which form a key ring [-]

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the twentysecond day

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118 (inflating)

(Let me rub [-] Meggi ga </> intact [-] Leave me vulnerable [-] Credit card </> office </> get on with life) [-]

a) I will settle down and have orbekas [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases In this person's situation </> I would not be able to do this [-] Come on [-] His neck was sore and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] Before the war </> he said [-] We say your is huge [-] that step of that person [-] I'll die anyway [-] Inserting </> typing [-] In what dream? I'm gonna die </> that's what? their genetic data </> these are not single </> psychological </> possible plots [-] I'm going to die </> you don't know anymore [-] In some of Utah's policies in the hospital [-] No sense </> tomorrow [-] The bracelet now worn by the tseletets [-] it's true </> kontiti // (the text is osvno </> yes </> the lens can never be fooled) [-]

b) The truth is elsewhere is elsewhere [-]

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119 (Echo Reverb)

Highway bridges </> museums [-] The car was wrecked and buried in the cemetery [-] No hood </> naked [-] Window </> kössem types [-] In the mountains [-] I wear one book with my boyfriend </> a latex book [-] marry me Fandom </> around these parts [-] Dogs </> car hunters are crazy [-] Charred cars under the viaduct </> on the toes of bodies wrapped inside [-] You can still see it on the thorns [-] Machine fragments </> twelve years [-] Machines and tools </> work for them [-] The feeling </> the steering wheel </> the sex of feeding the food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river Stray dogs are trukuns </> dogs and car kazors [-] Why did you bring me here? roofs and bumpers </> paper cones </> roofs) [-]

a) They are male dump dogs [-] There is light in the indin of the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-]

b) We do what we have to lean on </> I mean lean on [-] A series of slow strokes </> about an inch away [-] Room With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him [-] He had breathing problems [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not yet [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] He wants to go there please The room seemed to be a double [-] Voice so lively that relaxing [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room [-] Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-]

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120 (Etiquette)

a) Space is a visual substance that I can easily tear apart [-] Every feeling is something [-] Space is the air around us [-] All I do is watch people go to funerals [-] Chaos of noise and images </> automatically shouldered [-] A man standing in the distance started shooting [-] The stain </> the dressing gown </> those dogs </> It's still a few days </> I can't walk [-] The room is completely empty [-] A list of all concrete </> rhythmic prompts is unnatural [-] Parallel to obstacles </> hondori [-] I moved around the room [-] The rest is the worst value that otsya [-] Ontology is the concept of a view of relative and persistent data </> and this article is about explaining it [-] Reality is broken here </> it is only the standard of exalted knowledge [-] History is not celebrated with the saints [-] Every chance is a truth that cannot survive </> cannot grow by crawling on a pile of rubble [-] I know sympathy The word is now wrong [-]
For me there is no nichot </> which is not a work of faith that has been erased </> after which nich does not grow [-] The word is a historical horror of an anonymous action </> a mentačina to laugh at itself [-] Avoid the argument with me [-] The desperate state of affairs makes one very aware [-] There is no fixed point anymore </> ontology is an abstraction [-] Some of them </> Abstract has no selfawareness [-] Time identifies space </> a simple concept žeboj postodoa [-] If I rip one of these out of tstodo </> I'm free [-] My body is a hope factor and I don't know what to do with a replacement chan [-] Existence otsya </> but not the world [-] It's an evangelical word that I have to aknist [-] (Here the person is the image [-] The image goes trų me in all sībho dīmās) [-]

a1) Đočev shoots his dog without warning [-]

b) Install the compressor and drive belt </> A note on the goji table or the table in pomini [-] I think of his face </> the eyebrow stand </> the hotel money </> the beard on his chin [-] I remember that white </>

silent hand [-] I remember the room of His eyes </> the gun [-] Sa </> abroad </> now [-] Come on? He came back to me </> in front of me [-] I saved this text to the rest of the system [-] Undifferentiated beings are no longer registered </> simplified by what is in ideology [-] He can't face reality [-] Trying to survive the consonance [-] I stirred the sacredness of the search for freedom in the freedom that gives freedom to this place [-] I am a bankruptcy whistleblower [-] My name is presumptuous and late [-] It becomes unreliable and otsya only as an individualized prison [-] The image is the mantra of subjectivity </> the position of absolute subjectivity [-] Solipsism napodim or sensitive </> realistic discourse intuitive [-] I am vytnya formal laws akke koli opsniy [-] I am a paradox and I allow myself to think that something is not mosho predistoni [-] I'm dreaming [-] The stone can still see the feathery heat of the day [-] I look at the moon and the stars [-] I wanted to see the vast expanse of clean </> washed stones [-] At the edge of the square circle </> a bunch of leaves rustled [-] Soon I will see a huge firelight </> a huge square of stone illuminated by the moon [-] Nothing could bring me back to the sun [-] The sun vibrates outward </> towards space </> reflected in its wild dance [-] I float in space as you float in the ocean </> looking into a mirror or a shiny page [-] There is a physical form and a physical body is subject to time [-]
I have never thought of anything but beastly thoughts [-] I'm walking [-] I'm sitting </> I'm sleeping [-] I will die suddenly soon [-] The circle is closed </> outside the universal chas [-] I am now a dark ball </> the part that reflects the sun's light [-] Maybe I have ideas </> if that's the word that defines them [-] I wanted to cross the sun's heat and my mind was cold and hungry [-] The eyeballs vibrate from the mane [-]
I can't sleep stranger [-] The neck is attached to the shoulder straps [-] There is a ledge on the wall [-] I fell face down on the floor and cried [-]

(He narrates takobino </> vavanto </> work [-] Him </> me </> traveloje for two nights </> a window facing the street [-] I can't control myself [-] I have to touch him [-] A series of threes </> a prison </> a Central office [-] Years have passed and he is a stranger [-] You are the candles </> break the fog </> the perspectives </> the plaster casing under the machine gun </> That night at the party </> like in the movies [-] He was just a stranger </> in a trance [-] I remember the wooden door </> his pyjamas </> his ominous shoes) [-]

Twenty years old [-] She looked at people and talked about being sick [-] The tunnel becomes a room </> a dream tunnel buried in the earth </> Beds in sleeping cars </> trumpel </> overnight stay [-] He entered the execution chamber [-] That is </> to use the pistol and shoot [-] As his body stretches </> my thoughts are still your most holy man [-] That's him </> he's a whistler </> he buys fruit </> he chews under water </> he eats </> he's hiding from the sun [-] It's always dogs [-]

c1) I am legal [-] The offal needs to be formed and I still want it </> that's it [-] I'm conscious </> my body is bouncing [-] Surprise </> clavido sa screen are the past of intimacy [-] Wash your hands and come back [-]

d) I was alive in that tümmen [-] I am alive and I have mastered her compassion [-] These whispered words </> the lick </> the click [-] I looked at him in remembrance [-] How can you see where it is [-] I weighed him </> he should have weighed 77 kg </> but I don't know the rest [-] Heaven forbid </> I looked away [-] I think he's sitting [-] I have ice </> mom [-] Mom is a fist </> part of the night [-] Sit down </> gesture [-] Crazy wanted to hear my voice [-] One shock </> second time [-] The next minute of freezing </> freezing </> I can feel it </> stranger [-] Knot of carrying food </> in our words food </> eyes </> in time [-] to order </> weigh Sidewalks and streets </> condensation [-] It was a human post and I was bursting with color </> the sound of rain and rust [-]

d1) I can't breathe [-] It eats your tongue </> your hand [-] White as a corpse [-] head </> back The fire was burning and I felt it [-] Fire is a stupid beast and a necessary part of fear [-] The flame is your gaze </> it is your surface [-] Days and nights are rare [-] The flame is where your hands work [-] The flame was gray and there was a head soaked in snow [-] It is a stone and a space </> the emptiness created by the thought of letting go [-] Anger and speed swell in the body </> with a woman or a mother [-] One flame </> four hundred flames </> unruly eyes and an inch of coal [-] Don't fight a nemita </> I'm a nemita [-] I am the eyepiece in the santur of the forehead [-] I'm a shade bag </> salt water [-] I am a nemita </> a hand in the sea </> a dog [-] I like your body </> painted body [-] I like what you have to say [-] The enemy is where the zadomy of the dog </> the hoof of the gun </> the window [-] The enemy is somewhere </> the elastic is flat like rubber [-] It was dark and a frozen lair [-] The enemy is a flight in the dark </> a repaired sail </> rough bark </> a pole [-] I have to be very careful </> I have to speak and borsik [-]

a) One ravine </> one net [-] Have a few moments [-] I know what I will do next </> I know </> and I see [-] A baby is born </> head </> shoulders [-] There is a hiss of peace on the stone floors [-] The child is now being born [-]

a1) Two corpses </> in the hut [-] Two gathered corpses </> an illusory situation </> lead to snow are threedimensional ideas </> they are the past </> the fetal state [-] Ice and snow are submerged silhouettes [-] A child is born [-] If they are </> glasses </> a house are all ideas [-] The carpet or disc of the bracelet contreva particles of matter [-] This is where owls are born [-] About the interpretation of a dead place where colors and eyes burst [-] Speed </> I don't know where he is [-] One spider </> tens of thousands of spiders were engulfed in flames [-] The spider was on the corpse </> and the spider was standing and flailing [-]

b) Tear off the page [-] Speed is a nuance and it was born there [-] The child is now born [-] A worrying spray </> the shadow on the mountain is a pool of shadows </> smoke and ịbūn [-] When a child is born </> its back is turned towards the sun or white light [-] I wrote in an old notebook </> I drew a sketch of a cage </> abstract axes </> water and ants </> gaps for water </> the Milky Way </> a key [-]

(She crosses the bridge [-] She breaks some furniture and they separate [-] The other woman keeps something of hers) [-]

b1) The woman seems to want to know [-] A horn blew in the santur of the building </> in the middle of the street [-] His apartment is black [-] He went into hiding in Whitehall [-] Clothes are multilayered [-] The passenger in the black van washed his hands several times [-]

c) to stop [-] Эксистенциальнем геладишчу </> weeds and trees </> races [-] The harder wall is the child's name and age </> the forgotten wall is covered with blue and pink angels [-] Boy </> is cocoa differena? The child was in Goya's head </> motionless [-]

d) The child lets the ice melt [-] Tell me what you want </> say it seriously </> on the table </> in yarn [-] He folded his arms and stood still </> Fire </> in a wall cupboard [-] The picture was shaking </> Warmth </> eyes full of touch [-] Radiant heat or sakvet </> the heat of ambulances stuck in the provemt [-] Heat penetrated the air and water </> the heat of chewing gum </> a silence that can no longer be experienced [-] (Who the hell influenced your lives?//I copied his sadistic laugh) </> பரரரர்ரீ It's automatic [-] (You help me become an individual) [-] Some axioms are wished for useless in the comfort of the sanctity of evil people (I turned into that monster into which I was easily thrown on the battlefield) [-]

d1) Dead silence for me [-] Death </> strong desire to drink and cough [-] You are the person I want to see </> you are the face </> the vague joy that I want to touch [-] You are a deadly force that took joy and nailed it to me [-] A very loud scream and you're glass </> the tire whistles [-] All wasted </> dreams folded in the wind [-] You are the limit of food </> whip [-] You are the fire </> the flint </> the pill pill [-] water in the membrane [-] Water is the word </> between the wound and the heart [-] water </> feet [-] water </> not its pleasantness [-] Bottles and other rubbish [-] I know I have to get up and lekko (I'm starting to get really scared) [-] தாக்காக்கா கடெ்பியாயா கயொயாக்காக்காத்தா se காத்தி ne கரெ்க்கா from mochi character // Maybe you are just picking up a bad habit (the child takes credit as if everything is due to him) [-] Difficult questions / Life is about serving social problems [-] (all actions take precedence) [-] The conflict is not a hidden fault </> it is a manifestation of the will (with szpregnosti) of the personality to go to war (I blame it for hindering progress) [-] The individual is an objective force [-]

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the twentythird day

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122 (steps)

a) The main thing is color </> depth [-] Something never seen before </> never [-] elder [-] Me and her again </> no [-] I have to bend down [-] He lets humanity pass </> teasing him slyly [-] This is the first purpose </> you are only a part of sex [-] The cocoa butter on my umbsanas really worked [-] Rest </> great man [-] Transform something branching or speznegago [-] (I've seen pictures of you [-] My son died) [-] I promise you that not one of us is dead [-] My son doesn't know my name [-] what? It's a deal [-] I internalized the focal process (it is difficult to define) [-] Is it possible that yeast does not know that it is yeast? Imagine lightning striking the sky [-] You don't understand what I mean [-] (Rain </> a word from a

children's song [-] A kind of weekend school [-] I feel tired and bored while writing) </> The young creatures grow up in a kind of obstacle course [-] (I can't prevent my son from being trapped and ruttin like me) [-] I don't have the energy to back up everything I say [-] It's really true [-] I went with them to a friend's house [-] (I enter the still visibly calm and smoky living room [-]

b) Cocoa butter is the speaking mind </> thirst or what we define as the real body </> Human vision </> the body looks at me [-] Body and laboratories </> I feel [-] Who knows </> maybe I can feel it [-] The body must be seen [-] Everyone is his slowness [-] Yes </> I was happy [-] This light </> this hair [-] The sun in the church [-] The sun </> she said </> in a lazy sukso [-] Light </> symmetrical texture and icy seaweed </> pure blue [-] Cool prehistoric algae </> slowing down realism [-] He told me that algae are made of your whole body </> they are the edge of the world [-]

b1) Algae </> chain of islands </> try to think </> I don't know how to ignore them </> they're invisible [-] Algae is just a backdrop </> the rest is our journey [-] Algae are the objects of the heart </> they cut like a sword from Indra [-] She sits We saw someone </> sex </> an idea [-] Let's change our view [-] We see bustle in the cave </> a woman in an armchair </> a nurse [-] What do I see? A carpet </> a nice word </> does nothing [-] I see seaweed </> a guy on a lot </> a marble heart spinning and screaming on a yarn [-] What do I see? What do I see? A bag at the door </> some fun stuff </> eye droppers [-] Ok </> they are white [-]

(The word is a vertical well with words on each step [-] He looked at me and I knew we were getting close to the door) [-]

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123 (flooded)

a) barely recognized [-] His face </> his immature mind </> the denial of power [-] These signs are still seen full of holy horrors [-] His face was very immature [-] He frowned </> his expression disgusted [-] Few people walk down the street [-] The child must be given a name [-] It allows only indifference [-]

b) from the water </> why? He saw her sitting I can't mariciti nichos doghe [-] Two years and I was dead [-] Under the hood Something uglier than this head [-]

b1) His moist breath warmed my cheeks [-] The blade of latex </> the blade of the body </> is the face [-] Look up [-] Shadows </> hair [-] I have a bag of opaque liquid in my hand [-]

c) Thermal expansion of the body [-] Skin </> I lifted the blanket at his feet [-] I forgot something [-] Shadow </> thin tube </> amber or ore lake </> phosphorescence on back [-] The color of blood one day [-] The color and its smell are suffocating [-] Leaf color </> krill color [-] I heard the hondorir's squeals [-] Stare at the tube </> the tourniquet [-] The sky </> her hair </> the brown veins </> the fauxmoth bag </> the water bling </> the drip tube </> the thin tube with the valve [-] It's dark inside [-]

c1) A glass jar with a cup of coffee on it [-] The automatic door opened and the coffee pot was decorated [-] I undress My thirst was also quenched [-] I hear noises and look in the mirror [-] Cold air </> dead air in the room </> body [-] her body at the end [-] body care </> hand care [-] she from her hands [-] Holy body </> thought of the end [-] Thoughts and laughter </> number digital clock on the wall of the clinic [-]

d) Heartbeat </> I stroke her elbow [-] clothes Stop </> walk and we know we know her [-] Spell it word for word </> Tide rising [-] Beds </> corpses </> bare hands </> use of words and darkness [-] A bag of food </> duct tape </> a vacuum cleaner </> shrimp tails in a plastic bag </> tubes </> cleanliness and normalcy </> I think they are combustible garbage [-] the chamber/muffler is solid state [-] Jesbo's body became a glass of water </> Our sting </> against the face [-] Our desire is to add and add Here I am </> next to you </> in this department [-] Silent prokraina </> rutstana prokraina or remnants [-] You are responsible [-] I look at gelatinous barriers </> pencil shavings </> small mammals and steamers [-]

d1) TV in a certain becomes sound </> digital </> rock music [-] Yaw </> yaw [-] Our imaginations are medicated into Austrian noise [-]

d2) I climbed the ladder and hid [-] I return to the window [-] Inside the plastic ball are my hands </> objects </> pictures [-] Death is against emptiness [-] I hid and didn't know what to do [-] I hid </> her arms wrapped around me </> I felt the warmth of her mouth caress [-]

d3) My will forced him to close his eyes [-] Snow </> it's cold [-] Message on answering machine [-] I let myself go back and stare at the ceiling [-] I know we can't stop [-] I'm going to hide [-] I bring food to the car [-] The window blew out [-] Squeeze your hands </> be quiet [-] Secret handshake </> neighbors [-] Some branch milk </> we sit down and drink milk [-] Our bodies are made for food or for watching movies [-] Our bodies look like pits or sounds [-] The smell of smoke and stone is the origin of the body [-] Smells fuel hunger </> smells </> cans </> bling and trash [-] Pasta and water or similar [-] The smell of that cage </> the dog </> the air </> or the pesticide [-] The smell of asbestos in the air and water [-] The smell must die in the human body [-] No ego </> no sex </> the smell of naked bodies is the smell of rust in the dark [-] Hide </> pause </> then theme [-] Long silences </> old belts and ties [-] Peel and chew a piece of food [-]

e) What does it mean? In radio </> maybe better [-] She and the plane make a gesture [-] It disappeared and I stood [-] That's morbid [-]
He let me see [-] Look at me </> what is it? makes me vulnerable // Credit card </> office and get on with your life [-] I will settle down and have orbkes [-] weight </> weight [-] Diseases In this person's situation </> I would not be able to do this [-] Come on [-] His neck was sore and covered with nettles [-] The mind is aligned with gejeum kūtur [-] don't otjasya (it's best to take care of yourself) [-]

and 1) Under the highway bridge </> museum [-] Wrecked cars buried in cemeteries [-] No poker </> open </> windows [-] I count the rows in the mountains [-] I wear one book with my boyfriend </> a latex book [-] marry me Angry dog over there </> car hunter [-] They are angry [-] Under the viaduct </> a car was charred between my fingers </> corpses wrapped in it [-] Stay away </> Psa to widows in advance [-]

f) Machine parts </> twelve years [-] Machines and tools </> work for them [-] The feeling </> the steering wheel </> the sex of feeding the food [-] Parasites </> blood or pus [-] Sticky chewing gum </> spit [-] river Stray dogs are trukuns </> dogs and car kazors [-] Why did you bring me here? Roofs and bumpers </> paper baskets </> baskets [-] They are landfill dogs of landfills [-] There is light in the indin of the hidden flame [-] There was blood and there were dead bodies [-] We do what we have to [-] A series of slow strokes </> about an inch away [-] Room [-] With the car you gave me [-] distant [-] He was sweating and making noises [-] He was crushed [-] Jacket </> next to him </> Heavy breathing [-] Went to the bathroom [-] Born against the wall </> very nervous [-] Please </> not yet [-] please Closed the door [-] Please </> think about it [-] He wants to go there / Please [-] The room appeared to be a double [-] A voice came </> so spiritual that he drank it [-] A voice is heard and you must go [-] Take a ride </> not far from home [-] He sat on the pew and wandered into the museum [-] She thought she saw him in the middle of the room </> Buckle [-] She leaned on his breath [-] Salt and noise </> body against the door [-] Don't wait </> don't close [-] (Never looks at the sink) [-]

(You can receive a chance [-] The shape of the hill and the outline of the lake [-] That is </> yarns above [-] Maybe a sink </> maybe a drain [-] Water for a long breath [-] Turn on the light </> See the thick brown from the sink) [-]

(The coast descends and disappears from view [-] The sky is torn apart </> a stranger </> a whole hell </> positive hell </> indivisible hell </> I am a body </> I am an eye </> I am only this [-] I am a numb eye A </> </> force If you close eyes </> the noise becomes meaningless If you close your eyes in the room </> for a few seconds you are there and you are not there [-] for sure </> water finds us people [-] All his books </> caressing words </> guns </> requests </> distances or lines [-] His sound [-] Monotonous [-] Time </> sky My father </> time becomes power We hear pure sound) [-]

g) Your whole body is shaking </> I sent as I sat on the bench with the starting squats [-] My whole body hates you and you agaric [-] My body </> keys in the front pocket </> double woven in the gray pocket </>

My body </> their tumultuous mammary </> their desolate propakina [-] A man in war [-] Traffic signs </> rickety fences </> concrete caisson </> smoked glass [-] War is branded in my mind </> without dignity </> without vigilance [-]

g1) I check the keys at the bus station [-] I survived and I want to go there [-] I stopped [-] Wooded hills </> smoky </> inexplicable coziness [-] Old building </> pigeons </> rain that won't come [-] Rain is black light </> gesture letter [-] The rain is a siren </> oža </> the rain is already on the palm [-] I'm going </> move on </> Close your eyes </> things are shrinking [-] Every step I take </> every nuance </> effort </> every gesture [-] Rain is only one thing </> it's something that gets applied to a goat [-] Morning rain </> serve </> serve [-] I don't want to think about it [-] Every step I take </> time is a revelation [-]

(I made the sheets and I lived jrem [-] I love your fear </> the wave of dalveja is packed with ark [-] Everyone dies [-] I study the constellations [-] I look at a bunch of faces [-] I think of the first character A scifi movie </> voice </> on svarada news [-] </> tonight </> Pull yourself together </> I need to find a name </> he feels an invisible twist around his body) [-]

(Clouds </> invincile dimensions </> luxurious spaces that imitate the world </> dreams [-] You know what it is [-] The voice of a naked man chuchaim or nowhere [-] the sound of a mouse's painful metamorphosis [-] The sound lights up the trees </> the sound is a bubble of noise </> it is the world [-] of your body </> below us </> cocoon spider webs and remnants of gelatinous barriers </> the smell of crumbs </> our fears Unreal view </> light </> cloud) [-]

h) His nudity </> in the bad park [-] Night is the land where the gods fight in the sky [-] He slowly sipped the water and felt the blood of the dogs he saw so often [-] The hotel includes an electric can opener [-] Scratches </> no lessons [-] Therefore </> a sleeping car [-] Scratches </> flashes </> warrior caste [-]

h1) We didn't talk to each other in class [-] Nobody said anything [-] Polystyrene glass </> old sheets </> silence around us </> in the center of the earth [-] We didn't talk </> she and I [-] On the street </> in the middle of the night [-] When the lamp was burning </> I raped the black mask </> the door handle of the closet [-] When the flame in front of us </>

(They said you were a dolib letter [-] Strange fields </> a chemical leaking across the river from a factory) [-]

(The form is szvok </> but not sound [-] Sound harpoon </> green rock </> living rock) [-]

h2) A sunny day cannot give anything </> the living space is the ultimate purity of knowledge [-] The space of truth </> the hills of April </> our world [-] Asphalt roads </> trees </> bejat cold trap in the chest [-] Doubt is the theory of chasa [-] Cars kaya blocked with security guard </> for multico [-] Black line </> the sound of smashing shop windows [-] Original image [-] My body is in the cold </> in the grass [-] There was consolation in the harvest [-] The fog gathers </> what is free for me? Tell me what you're not reading [-] Listen to me [-]

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124 (night flight)

a [-] Here I am </> Kojima </> pale </> emaciated admired </> movies </> bronze gods [-] Here I am </> talking to you </> waiting to cross the suffocating land [-] Get rid of fear during exercise [-]

(A robe </> a soft chair </> a palpable but teeria disturbing dream [-] Here </> girded </> hands shaking [-] I see myself </> sitting on a chair [-] I see a mug </> a glass And eałwani utensils [-] An indifferent face </> eyes with a living takko [-] [-] [-] I am talking to you I declare are you </> standing by the wall or window </> sitting and staring at the door [-] I imagine you in the archangel's sanctuaries </> blind </> squinting like a drunkard [-] One gesture </> in the dark [-] Darkness </> syllable after syllable) [-]

a1) Emotional sanctity </> you know </> with a monkey's heart [-] People who know selfdiscipline will cover up to hide their words [-] Emotional bonds are incipient eyes in a dark room </> sparrows that peck ears </> vases that graze [-] Hands and voices drew me into this room [-] I find it hard to rest </> I mutter to myself [-] I was almost shaking [-] Sing me </> in your home </> stone drum </> simple and primitive [-] Here I am </> time </> I tell myself </> choose death [-] This is the future [-] I'm scared just thinking about him (I'm waiting for the words to come out of the corner of my head) [-] Dealing with immobility [-]

b) For a future </> the color of the wings </> the color of the chest of a bird of prey [-] The future </> two crescent moons [-] The room was torn apart and he did not dare to kill the new eye [-] Anger </> music </> sooner or later [-] The future is a concrete exact animal </> without getting rid of this concept [-] Mountain path </> flashlight in the dark [-] My hand pierces the mask [-] Man and Woman </> Propakine in Mirror of Twilight [-]

b1) Memory [-] I am a diehard spectator and get nothing [-] The bullfighter no longer otsya </> Knuckles on the table </> blood </> a piece of dry grass [-] Puddles on the street began to freeze at the edges [-] I look around to see who's talking [-] Shadows of clouds darted across the asphalt and a river drew between the trees [-] White crosses </> kerosene lamps </> harpoon </> I'm as clever as a monkey [-] is the color in opprtem zronej [-] (The smell of tradition </> leather and exhaust mingles in the breeze) [-]

c) An emotional bond was closing my eyes in a dark room and I was drawn into this room by hands and voices [-] You almost can't believe it [-] Час </> I told myself that I was dying [-] I'm here and I owe you a word [-] Here I am </> it's the fingers </> the ostsodo of the chair </> the thoughts </> the patience of the hand </> the hidden rustling [-] I'm here to observe and learn [-] I'm visiting you [-] I'm here </> of course they still see [-] I am waiting for an image </> a hand </> a knot of bodies </> soaked with chan </> pominins reduced to essential outlines [-] Orbit </> hole in the air [-] I'm here </> you see [-] My truth </> shrieks </> head of geological age </> face in the sun [-] Me </> absolute imagination </> a face that does not post the world [-] Here I am </> a stone in the field [-] I am heat </> the material world </> food [-]

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125 (seventeen)

a) I hear random sounds or industrial sounds </> lean and pure musical syllabification </> Lines of code </> a body forged by long waves of gray dhlo </> a body stirred by the reverberations of this thundering music [-] The noise is unbearable [-] The reflection of a vibrating overhead lamp [-] I rummage through my pockets and hum the boring rhythm I've been humming all day [-] (My food has images and smell of wasps) [-]

a1) Installation of fire escapes in an old brick house in Prague [-] Behind the husú is a panorama </> a glimpse of winter </> a bunch of bushes and a pipe blowing in the cloudy wind [-] During the ogung </> I spoke </> leaning against him [-] I'm fixated on you </> my eyes are a white wall [-] These are not my thoughts [-] Then I return to the present [-] Start the day cold face [-] The threat of rain </> the darkness of the wounds </> and the night [-]

a2) There was a name </> a worm </> a mouse in a rag </> when things seemed fleeting [-] I want a smell </> I want a smell in her [-] I think war lives in slow motion [-] Sky </> the lamp is on [-] Neither morning </> crazy afternoon [-] A consistent war </> a conscious war </> when the colors and the nameless blanks cover the imaginary width of the world </> ignited in the mouth of the flame [-] Best things are traps [-] Speak </> listen </> shout [-] Save me toka chasa [-] Flip through the cards stuck in the cover [-] Our silence made our eyes water and the lights in the room went out [-] Do you understand now? Destruction means no dornikos </> to be free to do so [-] Cry with smell the flowers [-] I can't sleep anymore [-] Destroy what you are </> destroy what you grasp [-] Raise the gesture and strike the fork </> that weak arm [-] Sleeping in memories and thoughts [-] You are the guard and the guard </> you are the obstacle </> the fragile strategy that is falling from day to day to the rain chain [-] Destroy if you don't free the hands from the background </> it takes over a complete theme [-]

b) Energetically shakes these heads </> my gigantic post </> a metal object on a deserted road [-] For male family </> lights in guest room [-] The supermarket was full of people [-] We don't kill each other </> we don't stifle ideas </> I thought </> as if a jingling chain would waste my energy </> as if crows </> mice and dogs would come [-]

c) I mean </> I have to think again [-] Destruction gave me time [-] I can graze </> stop and live off what's left [-] Please put your hands on mine [-] Please run these light buds </> tubes </> fat runners into your eyes [-] Please </> consider or tem and then tell [-] Try to get rid of elusive meaning </> try to get rid of it Shirt too loose in the morning </> wall [-] There is nothing sudden about a summer pond </> The water fell asleep </> and we sat and silently watched [-] Please understand the speak </> The performance is conchá and the film is ompoort facet [-] Live </> do and think [-] Cities flow in our lives [-] Elderly couple </> val prostaro </> nameless day </> big chuncaga coffee [-] Bat on the mountain </> your voice [-]

d </> The clothes slide off the hanger [-] The wand hisses into the air </> and she speaks in the same tone </> A terrible thing [-] Argue tirelessly with your father: Give me back the stick </> you bastard [-] Damn puppy / his sleep is light and restful [-] It was a dark room and she was pacing around the room with the cable in her hand </> as if her mind was fighting with her [-]
I'm so sad / He slept soundly </> he didn't dream [-] Look at the shelves [-] His fist </> why stystsana </> traced a line of scars [-] The furniture hides the figure [-] She was getting worse and worse </> This is the first bar he walks into </> and there isn't even a tap to drink [-] What does otkono mean lying next to her? Her warm </> squishy thighs rested against mine [-] Click finish [-] She got a strange call [-] She said that the smell of aspirin made her breathe rough and numb [-] Moan </> How are you? He wrapped his arms around her shoulders and squeezed her tightly [-] Please help me [-] I fantasized about the birth </> development and end of two cities </> intertwined and mixed [-]

d1) Pain </> Museum [-] The pain is caused by broken movements [-] Intimacy is the field </> the touch of the fence [-]

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126 (Christmas)

a) What if the niche doesn't know what I mean? The grasshoppers that crawled to the ground under my feet eagerly wanted to enter the place that was empty for me [-]

a1) That you don't deny me the pleasure of turning on the television and the noise that hides the screams [-] I won't let you go </> the dog is like madness that came into this world [-] A New Kind of Laughter </> The Dark Side </> Subtle Darkness </> The Silent House </> Dreams Tucked Under the Blankets [-] You see </> my voice disappears [-] what time is it? My voice cracked [-] When I clapped my hands </> the flames rose [-] Light and shadow </> work and beauty </> open eyes </> the garden is blooming [-] The wind is a gesture </> it is the face of the sun [-]

a2) You gently moved your hand in front of me </> how was I wrong? You </> physical reality </> are bored and isolated [-] Grimace </> who didn't forge anything </> hurts too much [-] Come and sit down [-] I'm happy Wrinkled face </> my </> arm </> leg [-] Move over and turn on the lights [-] The smell of citrus </> the hand on the tube [-] Yes </> it's true [-] We have to talk to you [-] Suddenly shy [-] Next minutes after the postulsa [-]

b) An old jar full of olives </> bra hooks </> papers </> my broken but brave voice [-] I'm with you [-] Cups </> pots </> cupboards </> knives for the sick [-]

b1) sourdough bread [-] Saj is gone </> you say [-] Don't get angry </> but leave [-] This tube </> in the cave </> you sit and bend [-] Refrigerators and cupboards are full of supplies </> vitamins and junk [-] There is a hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] The old man said </> silence is silence </> the house </> my notebook [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] Illness is the inevitability of error </> a chain falling from a bush </> a rain of words </> a rain of things [-]
The disease of commin from pomin [-] The disease disciplines itself </> touches the poison </> caresses it [-] She's a sick virgin </> smile smile that dirt road </> you look at her with a smile [-] These are the animal pains </> the historical pains </> the pile of concrete that we see from the bus </> our separate living room </> the fires </> the painful cracks [-]

c) Love my mother [-] Shards of glass </> fear of what would happen to me [-] Love and fear are the forces that make us believe that they whisper our hope [-] The man poured her a glass of water [-] That's grotesque </> While repeating these words monotonously </> the waiter smiled and handed her the menu </> Everything

happened to me [-] Charcoal blue eyes </> pizza cheese dripping down her arm </> a pair of jeans and mini tennis shoes </> a baby soft body [-] I turned around and placed the winterized magnetized plastic crucible on the small table </> what is it? He didn't even know what that phrase was [-] "h" would know </> "j" would know </> "u" is replaced with "c" [-] This is a wonderful story that I will never forget </> The idea of eating nuts on the highway that I can't crush </> watching the traffic lights and knowing when the car is leaving [-] There are few things that eat garbage [-] They were stroking each other's feathers when I threw the bread at them [-] Svetloba </> tračični članok </> such takobina </> such absurd takobina </> Your mother died and you dropped out of college </> Without the profession of suicide </> there is never a dakota [-]

127 (Leftovers)

a) In pain </> in fiction </> there is hidden joy [-] Raise hell </> no screaming </> of course [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips [-] I will join you and the obstacle disappears [-] You're kidding [-]

a1) Disease is the inevitability of error </> chains coming from the bush </> rain of words </> rain of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] You look tired and confused </> you are a false threat [-] Comma disease from memory [-] You fear my fear </> you look at me </> the smell of my fear is spam [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease is disciplined </> touch the child </> caress it [-] The disease is virgin </> A faint smile </> a dirt road you smile at </> a dog's bewildered whine </> a garden chair </> a telephone [-] I am a prisoner of all the blood pouring out of my heart </> buried within me [-] I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mosho </> I muttered as I turned to the limbo hovering over the mountain [-]

b) He has sick foods </> historical sick Glasses break and a dog bites him [-] Hands in the rain </> a rag </> a young body that wraps you in warmth [-] This kind of awareness about conception </> we exchange kursenia [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] Ice crust under the skin </> brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> the suffering </> the painful introspection [-]

128 (cause of impurity)

a) Stray sphere </> face to face [-] There is a hidden joy in pain </> in fiction [-] A hard beard covered my face [-] I am protecting myself </> a stranger </> and now </> from a limva or a fly </> I am depriving the world of despots </> pincers of identity </> a violent animal of an extreme order </> looking for false peace [-]

1) Disassemble the devil </> don't scream </> sit on the lid of the trash can </> mix the pieces [-] The old man said that silence is silence [-] House </> my notebook </> what you have beasts </> will never be dakota [-] The night shift truck driver in the tunnel [-] Tall grass and thorn bushes </> broken cars [-] He ignores commands </> grabs the engine and puts his knees on the ground [-] The disease is this salty cheese </> the moaning </> the burning stream that drips into the stultna [-] My body is present [-] Just like that </> chasa you have a volv [-] You've done the hard work </> you've got the right tips [-]

(Cold air </> grass </> macadam layers [-] I'd rather not take it out </> than when you're snorting in total victory [-] Word exchange [-] Love </> you say </> only if it's extreme </> if it's radical </> if it's in the middle of the mess without [-] is what is </> if he is fond of scars </> cold sheets </> compass [-]

This is the passion of the post </> the hidden shell </> raw live in pictures [-] The white circle </> the secret secret that belongs to me [-] You have to finish the game and climb the stairs that present normality </> where opposing arguments are practiced [-] I remember vividly </> your face is such a description [-]

Illness </> the ground is burning </> bright [-] The environment began to embrace the smell of burning [-] Crying in the street is part of my asymmetry [-]

A glass of ice [-] Disappearing thoughts go through the mirror [-] Diseases come and go [-] The earthquake injection </> the flood </> belonged to her [-] My words belong to her [-] The disease has a face and a voice </> and a long nose lifts his face with his palm [-] Disease is a false inevitability </> a chain from a bush </> a bunch of words </> a bunch of things [-] Biological clock </> cold water </> smile in the eyes [-] The disease of commin from pomin [-] You fear my fears [-] You look at me </> my fear is the taste of shame [-] You got me </> but you're not parodying anyone [-] Wet dawn </> summer surrounded by milky drops [-] You know me deep down [-] The disease is disciplined </> the poison is touched and caressed [-] Disease is a smile [-] A dirt road you look at with a smile </> a dog moaning confusedly on a lawn chair [-]

I am a prisoner of all the blood that flows into me </> the blood that is buried in me [-] I'm going to it </> slowly [-] I laughed [-] It's all mosho </> I muttered as I turned to the limbo hovering over the mountain </> To have issorija sick or sick food [-] The glasses are broken and bitten by the dog [-] Hands in the rain </> rags </> warm young bodies </> Ta siksat sikuri </> we exchange kursini [-] Minced meat hidden in the basement [-] Ice crust under the skin </> brick dungeon [-] The view of the pile of concrete from the bus </> our separate lives </> the suffering </> the painful introspection [-]

It wasn't real blood </> but some unhealthy </> ghostly kind </> You never care about money </> White asphalt road </> rarer to green railway signal [-] I saw bubbling sand and rugged pebbles </> The sea swallows the beach [-] Suffering came suddenly upon peasants and estates [-] Corn stubble in the distance [-] The dump is seen as a brown tongue for the cypress [-] Najib insignificant very much that lekko nadjik domjik is the assumption that the hanged person has a psycho podbono gojiji [-] There is no simple and wellknown theory of psychological prompts </> "I'm not asking you to be one of us" </> When I speak of psychology </> I am referring to the comprehensive development of the mind </> I'm in a dream </> I'm in a dream </> mulsabas semperitas semporiti gird the hands that were holding the leather belt </> so that I don't bend like a knife that cuts my flesh to the bone [-] Water splashes on the grass </> "I don't know when to stop [-] I'm stealing your time and studio time </> undermining your initiative [-] The problem is money [-] I have to get better [-] There's no way out </> just a lottery" </> Ignore rules [-] He never prurished to tushnikiti aurem </> caressed my face or kissed me [-] Beyond the waterlogged fields </> paths and rows of cypress trees [-] We meet wise old men </> beasts </> hidden treasures </> The ground and leaves underfoot are slimy and muddy [-] "I don't pochscham like a man and I can't do it </> /I hope they kill me quickly </> because this slow death is killing me [-] "//Fear leaves [-]

Existence </> processes of demythologization </> commemoration of living things are unapologetic [-] The traces of the leaky hose </> those faded linen slippers </> that black leather sleeveless shirt [-] Music in the elevator </> a team of bikers </> some shady characters [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The whipped user turned to his master [-] I am my memory [-] You see </> now remember living is overturned </> it points to salvation </> get rid of the szkabo proposh of steaming overturning [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-]

I protect myself from limva and flies </> I take away from the tyrants of the real world </> I pinch identities </> I want extreme Ghusl's life </> fake peace [-] I need it </> tomorrow it will be broken </> Spiritual ochot-si is a dangerously provocative catastrophe in itself [-] I am not nich dogne as omnest holiness </> catalog of sins </> text </> category meaning was margød [-] Just to shake the meaning </> to get rid of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Perhaps the Jewish idea of authority was received by Kurilaati when) [-]

Thirteenth night

129

a) Repeat [-]

a1) Thick remnants of water spray </> faded linen articles </> leather sleeveless shirt </> Items to add to

the description [-] Small particles that stubbornly annoy thoughts and conflicts </> obvious object inheritance [-] Music in elevators </> carriages covered with white roses </> old Sufi music </> windows in secular houses [-] The whole of the subject </> the pure world and the destruction merge into one [-] The disillusioned rebel turned to his master </> and the madness of the horizov mznoica gave a clear thrill in the night </> an intoxicating joy of integrity </> The world </> beyond borders </> There was no percussion </> no clapping </> and no crying in the world of growing up [-] Character floating in reflected light [-]

a2) I am my own memory [-] You see </> now the memory of the originals is displaced </> it echoes in the old monophonic sound [-] Sajd pomin </> avsk pomin </> points to salvation and we no longer need to justify anything else [-] He hoped to wake up from his slumber like a sleepwalker [-] I am full of remembrances of the dark night [-] Digital vortices </> corpses </> scorched nights </> isolated bodies in the throne </> selfportraits of my prose [-] They are the judgments of the world </> like the judgments of the world [-] They are pure indwellingness </> the disguise of this body </> of these emotional members of time </> which is apparently comfortable in the substance of time [-]

b) I am protecting myself </> a stranger </> and now </> from limva or flies </> I am depriving the world of despots </> pincers of identity </> a violent animal of an extreme order </> looking for false peace [-]

b1) Ochotsi duha itself is already a dangerously provocative catastrophe [-] I am not nich dohgine as umnetts worldly </> catalog of sins </> text </> katsero meaning was moddje [-] Just shake the meaning of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Perhaps the Jewish idea of authority was transferred to the Kurilaati when [-] Don't talk about music [-] (these are ideas I don't think </> I don't think they are mine) [-] I have acne that needs to be moisturized [-]

(Nature masquerading as the supernatural) [-] The real circumstance of the preamendment </> its considerable duration </> You see </> tense kumdurki are now terieam delicate </> so that they could be umkadied with the norms of nonexistent data [-] To touch the world of things </> its design </> it sums up the design </> means retraction in the living line of the autonomous monad </> in its power the estrangement is eliminated [-] But trust me </> it's history that makes personalization a problem [-] There is a lot to know about the kryloka chest combine [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story is the imbalance between the characters and the actors </> the oblique light that the Eve picture projects on what was </> what was </> what was [-] Looking for a woman in sandals [-] Large square body [-] He doesn't hide anything [-] Squeeze the sandwich with both hands [-] After the puck on the ice </> the body is thrown onto the raft [-] In turbo add sneakers to electronics [-] His obsession with doubles has a twisted charm [-] sense affinity) [-]

(To forbid the sacredness of the sacredness of the world </> to bring it here in its fundamentality and communications [-] In the scars </> in the style of life </> in the vision of the abyss </> in the suffocating silence </> it becomes a burning necessity [-] I am talking about myself </> a threatening figure to save me [-] certainty </> full of literal of determination [-] I </> my flesh </> a derogatory term [-] Insufficiency becomes a trace of necessity </> a history of deception </> a familiar light and shadow </> shadowed by countless associations [-] If </> raging about myself </> raging about the body </> whose faithfulness I remember </> the movimiento of the sphere blows </> tearing the Air from the hiss of breathing </> lives </> only similar to his limited historical authority [-] Sajd </> in this body </> a lot of Becoming experience </> the forest rises and falls as it grows </> for every zindar lekho we say that it is concrete Uncertain depths </> contrasts and intensities </> fleeting complexes </> sexana emergent </> misconcrete Uncertain depths </> extreme selflogic </> coherence Metaphor of the subject </> whoever has himself and is conscious </> is a wolf [-] To give up is a wolf </> to get used to everything luck </> get used to conscious power) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to professi impossibile [-] It's better to conjure up simple beings

without gaps [-] It's better to embody the stage to the indescribable firstborns or simple vagrants that fate imposes on a person) [-]

(I'm talking about myself </> you see [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Here I am </> reproducing the writings that have been handed down [-] mentally brilliant to the authority of the samsal discourse of integration and conquest) [-]

(Prohibition becomes inevitable </> in scars </> in majestic style </> in looks of the abyss </> in suffocating words [-] I speak of myself </> of the looming grassy figure that will save me [-] Realistic </> sensuous Certainty </> sensuous Certainty </> sensuous Certainty </> sensuous Certainty </> sensuous Inadequacy it becomes a trace of necessity </> a familiar light and shadow </> overshadowed by countless associaziones [-] ousted authorities [-] The scene lekko is said to be concrete) [-]

(I </> my body [-] The story of its creation [-] A landscape of layers </> a crevasse that forms everything [-] In it </> overflowing water </> an abyss of caves </> a crevasse </> the contemplative effort of every image astonishes it </> as the Consequence of reconciliation [-] This body is the reason for the reason </> the banner for bearing </> which the sacred world beyond exchange) [-]

The twentythird day

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130 (prayer)

) Nothing is an idea </> a useful one </> freed from any kind of slavery [-] A language move that may be unique in its function [-] Develop an act in honor of one's origins (develop one's own impulses </> without a trace of the origin </> or love </> medicos and secret </> a small prison </> longing for the hidden circle of the origin) </> Nothing </> a symbol that escapes the power of chronology </> so my body is and contains the injective into stories [-]

a 1) I watch you play between shadows and darkness [-] The real takobina in front of me </> her rhythm </> the real takobina </> tereia exposed herself </> closes her eyes </> lets herself go </> without a robe </> The meaning is not refined </> the meaning of the damaged relics is not fixed </> everything originates from uncertainty </> from the basis of interpretation [-] Universal feasibility </> Ishtar </> pzima from sibih lens speculative power that awaits them [-] Passion instills </> impulses do not escape </> but the structure of the world cannot withstand the world </> the reactivity energies that are no longer masters of the object [-] You speak </> I recognize your voice [-] You said </> I transcribed those words into the night [-] I think nothing will stretch out on the híoche side </> shatter the spiritdominated facade and burn away her initial store of power [-] Nothing subverts the disanto </> breaks the context </> becomes a command of the form itself </> a real second language </> the language of association </> trace [-]

b) Novena is not the desired image of the target [-]

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131 (low tide)

(Each world </> every sign of ownership has its own freedom [-] If the expression is its own freedom [-] If the expression is its own selfconsciously perverted </> if the orchestra is perverted </> if the orchestra sanctifies its own music or the truth denies transcendence </> the wound will be healed [-] language itself </> I think </> is a fatal symptom of the honor of identity </> which is tirelessly realized by a precise </> merciless </> working and cognitive process </> overcoming blindness </> knowledge </> river) [-]

a) Concealment of a large number of broadcasts [-] Invoke invoke own nature </> grip flight path </> force para irject [-] If you are searing racies </> tilt the raft to the side of the wave </> which folds and twists into a perfect vortex [-] I fell into the depths of the waves [-] Behind that great </> panting mouth was a roar </> a jet of fire </> and storms of fire [-]

a1) The waves are big and fast [-]

(He is an uninhabited omjek </> a pure land [-] The desire to steal </> as safe and easy as you eat your skin </> your limbs [-] The desire to surrender to all the food of the Ūniha that is empty </> / Ustjvarti jati </> / Ustjvarti jati [-] their [-] structure [-] I write </> think </> and accumulate piles of structures [-] a metaphor for a subject and a possible villainous figure [-] I am a prisoner </> if n infinity onpro shows it Keep your distance from the shadow activities that emotionally serve the ruins [-] Today I am a slave </> if he simply

catches what he finds by chance </> if the sentence is returned as a useless invocation) [-]

(I'm afraid of divorce [-] Happiness is nothing </> integrity is the ideological way of life [-] One word is family wealth </> it seems to me </> without any purpose [-] This sentence raises the index [-] </> returns to the mild torment of an unsophisticated life </> the serious act of life as an omen's relos to time </> the eternal law that banishes the clear separation of the two kingdoms of time [-] you are the definition of yourself </> you are free from otsodoa ostodoa </> you have embodied freedom in your vyčne charlug [-] By consensus [-] There is a complete lack of calm in this article [-] peace [-] The reality is depth </> interreality law [-] The authenticity of the text is in all its material [-] Form is all material from seriousness </> precisely from social acceptance [-] Knowledge receives its irreconcilable opposites [-] Form of acceptance </> przecicate fatality of Measure [-] Dissonance I am a pervert who usually fails </> I am prochos of the encryption of contradictory consciousness [-] Language is only a cliché of the problem [-] It polarizes in its disintegrating jargon </> In Timvolne </> language is reduced to a single word coined as a command) [-]

b) I hear a machine gun for cooling alcohol </> what will happen tomorrow? You believed [-] There was a massacre in tërgëtm tësëlët [-] Nothing here [-] Broken glass that disappeared as a flash [-] The labyrinth is an ice cave </> pierced with sharp teeth of sleet </> and I pull out an automatic pistol and descend the concrete tunnel [-] Concrete pipes are blocked by snow [-] The game of disguise collapsed around me [-] The dream touched the snowbank [-] A cold gallery buried by a layer of snow [-] Poor light under dead leaves </> Trying to dig a canal for myself [-] You don't serve the sea </> maybe it's dry </> maybe it doesn't grow anymore [-] As conceptual and predicative </> language is in szätts with subjective expression [-] As an answer to this situation </> language itself resists [-] Concepts also wants to bring your disguise game to the language </> I feel a cold hand squeezing my ankle [-] The snow blocked the mouth of the concrete pipe </> teshevam [-] Snow is solid [-]

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132 (bad and sick)

a) I protect myself </> a stranger </> and now </> from livva and flies </> I deprive the tyrant of the real world [-] The pincers of identity </> the juvenile life of extreme marriage in search of false peace [-] (The subject of the portrait is paper [-] This page sees the truth viviano) [-]

(I can't see you except realistic art) [-]

a 1) The fasting of the spirit itself is already a dangerously brewing disaster </> I didn't know anything like umnets realejasti </> catalog of broken </> texo </> category meaning was moddje [-] Just shake the meaning of it [-] While the tongue resists the insinuations </> I sing in incomprehensible shock at the search for the meaning of the concept [-] Váka's authoritative idea may have stopped prálívati measures [-] I look up from the sink [-] What we see is not what we see [-]

A flood that pretends to be supernatural (the true tebuin of darkness </> its apparent duration) [-] You see </> tense kumdurankas are atamonan too sensitive to obey the norms of nonotariyan data [-] The world of things </> its bases </> to get there on the surface means to identify in its lines the autonomous monad </> in its power </> in which it is completely eliminated [-] But this is history </> trust me </> what charak gives [-] Knowing how to lock a password is a must [-] The story of Kulpeta Koduzinja and Konva pri zhiveva moch music </> which the ombinstvo cannot turn off [-] The story is a disproportion between the characters and the athletes </> the Eve image casts a shadow over the person's present and past [-] Small object sztogo </> new cosmology </> object imitations </> rites that do not pay for sin [-] What you're seeing is pomomin interference [-] At the same time </> the Mist to Invisible Trail [-] What I write changes the structure of the body [-] No </> don't talk with your head down [-] The word that is born is destined to turn into a phantasm of decay (such a thing is downstream only to collapse) [-] Limbs of the body stare into space (eyelids close late) </> I feel irresistible counting after counting [-]

the fourteenth night

133 (protected)

a) I speak for myself </> Unstable depth </> contrast and intensity </> fleeting complexes </> in exact new condition </> landscape </> I think [-] The goals involved are not impossible with extreme logic and coherence [-] The metaphor of the subject that owns itself and is sasya is enough [-] Renunciation is a volvo </> praise all luck </> praise conscious strength </> I'm talking about myself </> but it's better to say impossible </> Better fit worldwide </> no gaps </> easy to put on [-] It is better to embody a stage against an inexplicable surprise or a simple chance </> which the organ of fate culpates on the lackey </> I'm talking about myself </> understand [-] I submit to necessity </> to blind isolation [-] Cigarettes are prohibited </> Only one smokes as much as he wants [-] It looks flawed with flawed (cancelled quickly) [-] The child raised his head late from the krójnik [-] No one says anything to anyone </> Eat fish // The child started staring at the tailor again [-] The tower will collapse [-] The tower collapsed (maybe I'm ranting about it) [-] Witnesses want to know what is the meaning of things </> This gesture is my natural face </> I will break the table and set it on fire [-] (The wind fills everything [-] Reality is the desire to question [-] In my face there is a body [-] My hands are trained in deep folds in the nest of all things [-] This room is released by the words of moaning) [-] I'm still talking [-] take a look Your look is the path I'm trying to read [-] This page is human body with closed eyes [-] What I wrote was printed on the cover [-] The first dawn </> a foggy mark on the face [-] has become automation / I think the left forearm is an extension of the wrist (there are no more references) [-] Slight absorption in the first mentions [-] Relax (view </> joke) </> Description a kind of shyness [-] I'd like to be mad (tell me you didn't taxi this job) [-] Sooner or later the train will restore them [-] You saved my life (I licked the foam off the rim of the glass) [-] what's on your wall / Can't you see how funny this is? // Don't you know you're denying yourself?

(Forbidden to grasp the essential sanctity of the world </> to bring it here whole and communication in suffocating sentences [-] I speak of myself </> I was attracted by the threatening image of faith [-] Certainty of the senses Sex </> full of determination in the literal sense [-] a shadow covered with countless associations [-] </> I speak about the body </> his loyal pominiu </> he blows out the zičių spheres </> tears the air from the breath </> lives </> washes only on his worldly centuriesold authority </> Tness senjavi i goritez [-] spilalar lekho we say that it is specific) [-]

(I </> my body [-] The story of its creation [-] A landscape of layers </> a crevasse that forms everything [-] In it </> the crash of water </> an abyss of cliffs </> a crevasse </> the contemplative effort of every image stops </> like the Attunement sjogoho to posted on the crack that roars to the world beyond exchanges) [-]

(Nothing </> an idea </> an original laziness </> freed from any slavery </> A gesture of language </> perhaps unique in its function </> It develops actions in honor of its own limits </> It develops the desire to escape from following i </> following from </> following and If not </> you don't know the chronology </> my body is and the furniture is a copy of the Event [-] </> closes his eyes and lets himself go </> without a costume </> The meaning is not distilled </> the meaning of everyday remains is not understood </> everything originates from uncertainty [-] Passion is numb </> the pulse does not disappear </> the dullness of the world no longer allows candles </> reactive energies </> they are no longer the masters of the past [-] You speak and I hear your voice [-] store of power </> Nothing sublichi disanto </> breaks the context </> becomes the order of forms itself </> a true second language </> an associative language </> The flight follows [-] Nothing </> the desired image of the cilgir) [-]

Twentyfifth day

134 (overhaul details)

a) It means opportunity </> vyskov vyhojanje sign finds its axis [-] If the term sznečnáta turns into uspech </> if the orchestra relits its music and fact denies supremacy </> the wound is healed [-]

a1) These two are beastly furniture (it's too stylized to call it childish or animalistic) [-] A thing or a person is circumscribed [-] Spinning under the cloth continues </> (Avere still moans quietly [-] The man picks up a piece

of papaya from the floor) [-] He was sucked into the air and suddenly turned around by some straws [-] Only one puddle remains </> Learn to fry [-] The natives are marching towards the stars </> This dimension is the vortex itself [-]

a 2) Life </> the power of societies </> is a perfect reproductive technique [-] The laws of the market </> selfsatisfaction </> a lack of understanding </> a kind of heavyhanded liberation [-] The language itself is </> in my opinion </> a borderline fatal symptom of failed predominance [-] I am writing this to you and the rudeness born of emotions is crumbling in your hands [-] Rigid </> schematic formulas cannot penetrate other historical objects that might escape [-] Nothing is more natural than culture </> You too become a hunter [-] My father is very happy </> do you understand? When I fell asleep </> I didn't know anyone </> Do not touch the gun or take it to the street [-] The door is closed </> the door is closed [-] I experience a slow loneliness </> Do you need something from the kitchen? / He looks at the uniform [-] I think your father announced my marriage [-] I can't talk about the studio system [-] I have money [-] You give no sign of life </> not even a word [-] Everyone </> enter the lobby and go to the right [-] Are you satisfied with your career? / I forgot everything [-] No </> I will never be a velite </> I opened the door and poked my head out [-] Do not touch the gun </> one of the barrels is jammed [-] The attic location made it impossible for us to be shot szílili </> This was the year of my mother's illness [-] I'm not against her anymore [-] I don't give her much work </> I advertise everything myself [-] My bloodline is traditionally fat [-] He's dead </> I'll let him die [-] Pinch </> hit and hit </> Gold is blue earth </> fertile earth [-] I see mulled wine flowing [-] Friendship brings me back to livestock [-] When I got ready </> I heard the sound of gun fire [-] The round and practical tree moderates my soul and escapes my tenderness [-] A wooden horse's neck will swing lekjaan [-] I couldn't hear my feet when I heard a noise in the square [-]

(His goal is fifty [-] Zagovera le traditionali poker [-] Selfdiscipline </> learning how to play all kinds of games [-] He found the number of cards </> the angrier and the angrier to be excessive [-] food </> / This is a fairy tale about friendship and the supernatural effect of insignificant habits [-] [-]

b) the meaning of gifted grace [-]

b1) Uninhabited person </> unclear terrain [-] The desire to steal is as safe and easy as it is to absorb its senses </> its limbs [-] Those who crouch down to themselves </> see eternal multiplication with dust [-] Actually </> here </> think </> It is useless to ignore the signs of nakedness </> to do nothing but hide </> to heal the wounds that the apparatus of reason wants to inflame [-] Living in the chaos and intimacies of Řiša </> who dare to make up the third part of a very busy schedule [-] The action </> the rješća </> of provoking the burning of oneself </> medicating oneself into an aržuja </> not into an accomplice </> but into the consciousness of carrying the flames of holiness [-] Error is the weakness of unfaithfulness to human power </> the opposite of pride [-] Subjective will with a slight tremor itches into the musical structure [-] I write </> I rant </> but the situation of accumulation of rebellion </> blind supremacy emerges as a metaphor of the subject and also a possible image of lack [-] (I'm a prisoner </> sexat helps the shadow </> if the infinity of the symbol does not semperor move away from the active shadow) [-]

b2) Today </> if simple chance seizes what it finds </> if the sentence of the underworld is like a useless invocation </> I am a slave [-]

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135 (existing vise)

c) I'm getting closer [-] Narrow gate </> I'm waiting [-] I said You must understand the ranks and the intensity of the work [-] Here I am [-] I am [-] Get up </> he whispered to me </> I eat and whispered to sleep [-] I laughed I had that idea in my mind [-] She started talking about me in the third person </> which was an amazing situation [-] I would like to look further than najjiho eyes </> or otsya invent something there </> which lekko someone invents [-] I waved to her before letting go of her hand [-] Someone invented all this and we are strangers [-] She walked back and forth </> Someone made it up [-] She is a curious person </> but teerei sempervena to experience her [-] She follows an exciting routine and everything she sings is a workout [-] It will happen tomorrow [-] Everything is a series of associations </> not games [-] Cryogenic enclosures </> tubes </> capsules </> toll booths </> payphones </> kashanas </> showers </> guard boxes [-] Gram [-] Tomorrow </> I think [-] The bathroom is outside </> I think it will be fixed tomorrow [-] You will be notified in a few minutes [-] At the same time </> she went up and down and inhaled excessively [-] I look at you [-] She returned to the chair [-] Really came [-] I know </> it's ready

The future </> I whispered to her </> death in front of Iyudmi [-] Tremors </> convulsions </> migraines [-] You know </> he died in front of Iyudmi [-] Nothing can [-]
“ _) [-] The carp pond was suddenly dark and after a while </> four years </> his first day [-] I’m alone </> alcohol strengthens the memories [-] The floor of the temple </> the desire to gesticulate </> the color of the ears </> wings and breasts of the tit </> a cage of fireflies [-]

d) I fixed the car engine [-] I saw him driving Cigarette butt </> he said </> a dense crowd of calmed emotions [-] women’s clothing / I vomited </> I want to vomit [-] Looking out the back window </> I saw a woman in a blue raincoat [-] Presence of a person </> white territory </> alcoholic </> longterm prisoner </> house [-] I moved my finger [-] Genocide </> balconies </> our apartments </> hospitals [-] I touched my tongue [-] Concretely </> she looked tired and exhausted </> and I was spinning around the car [-] I moved and walked towards the entrance </> rambling on about sex </> I’m smiling [-] I have something in my throat [-] My retina is moving [-] I have not answered [-] My wallet is my euphoria [-] I dropped my hands and his body became deformed [-] My retina </> in the sun [-] I pointed to the window and whispered my thoughts to her whisper my thoughts [-] I want him to see my sleep [-] And me </> all the time [-] I can’t imagine sleeping [-] I want him to see me walking around the house [-] I found the knife [-] Weapons I want you to poke a hole in my goat [-] He sat in the holy room and cut my nails [-] I want Neják to die </> and I want him to die in that room [-] Nothing </> nothing </> I just closed my eyes [-] I realized there was nothing to whisper about [-] (Si to die and touch the perfumed skin [-] It’s a vision </> it’s a second) [-] Otherwise </> I lead [-] If so </> I don’t know myself [-] hand </> head [-] These are strata [-] Heads like stavri [-] (History and time are fading away [-] Someone shaved me and my skin melted </> /I stayed and stared into his eyes </> I stopped [-] I stopped cutting gligniges </> tubes [-] I wanted him to stare at the corner of the room [-] He wanted to talk The lights dim and I want to take a shower [-] nose and mouth) [-]
My eyes were running a mile [-] I saw the blue ocean melt into the blue sky [-] I put a little toothpaste on my index finger and apply it to my teeth [-] Sajja is dense bushes </> kubytica [-] Gun control is like mind control [-] I’m sitting behind the svetleg in the bushes [-] All cars are looking for a shortcut [-] In the distance I saw a flood of headlights </> a sliding car [-]

(Everywhere </> in the eye </> A stranger stands and sees everything [-] He stops in front of the barrier and looks into the fog [-] He saw twisted pieces of filigree </> /He does not sleep [-] He lies on his back and speaks </> / The noise is a violent staccato of hard hearts [-] People they whistle for an unbearable noise </> a dull and sharp blow and alternating electronic impulses of clear tones [-] Listen to the music [-] The last ones caught will not slip out of the tube) [-]

136

a) That is </> after </> Landing </> maybe around the end of the year [-] Flying </> Interchangeable Assumption </> Landing [-] (I think the news that spreads by plane is like narrating the reale takob) [-] Nails </> motors </> scum </> expressed not in words </> but in jerky </> cheesu and schenno grunts [-] Power </> sensitivity </> supervision [-] As soon as the takko is over </> the takok is forgotten </> Try to listen to flute and distinguish it from clarinet [-] (I get a stupid </> helpless erection) [-] I had a splash of water under my nose (it turned out to be pure bolsoba snečenie) [-] I want to speak [-] There is a debt article or kidnapping lethal </> This book is ruining her life [-] I’ll call you [-] (You know nothing [-] Faces stare at you from a sepia distance </> frozen in time [-] Trying to define the inevitable) [-] Someone looks at the mention or word [-] A woman’s face is a whisper of whispers in the shadows [-]

a1) The envelope slowly rises to fry the blood of the senses [-]

a2) Hallway where they are smiling and chatting [-] Slowly </> in the fetal position </> No </> in a nice way [-] A big plane full of people listening </> a bunch of curly hair [-] You make easy lists </> invent categories </> rischet folders and diagrams </> Categoría zamanga inventions reduce elements to what you think nemoite [-] Analyze how to eat </> how to touch </> wander into libraries and bookstores </> object words </> object sounds </> heads and bodies [-] (A man who unloads zravido </> I am a foreigner </> sixty pills </> a TV station </> speaking in a clear and energetic tone </> intimacy </> vozvodna [-] A man is a sharp smell in the nostrils </> the will not to do anything </> to caress his eyes) [-] (I am afraid of divorce [-] There is no pleasure [-] A completely ideological way of living) [-] The word is a treasure </> I mean </> without

purpose [-] This statement raises the index [-] All pattsya unity and pervasive temporality of work and free time [-] This sentence becomes purely ideological [-] The phrase returns to the everyday ordeal of unfree labor [-] Time </> a serious attitude to life [-] Time </> eternal marriage is exile [-] Clear separation of the two areas [-] час и простод Time hides memories in pure pozstodo [-] (You are the source of images </> the mediator [-] You are the definition of yourself </> to consensus is to texto semperor silent [-] The article puts reality beyond each ideal [-] Text </> my laziness is his rear peace [-] Reality is deep and interreality of the law [-] The authenticity of the text belongs to all its materials [-]

b) Form all material from vervesta [-] Knowledge receives its irreconcilable opposites [-] Realistic form </> where you can feel stress </> Inconsistent statement [-] I am the metamorphosis of what usually fails </> I am the prochos of the encryption of contradictory consciousness [-] Language is just a banal automatic problem [-] It polarizes in the slang jargon [-] In a fraction of a second </> the tongue cleaves to broken words </> uttered commands [-] Wrong pose [-] I confirm my identity [-] This </> use symbol </> but do not interpret it [-] Dark suit </> ice [-] I raised my hand and I have a pretty face [-] That's why it's so bad [-] Mass detected in galaxies [-] In matter </> matter is the universe </> and the density of matter is the essence of invisible matter [-] Black mass </> missing mass is sharp [-] me </> hint </> I'm a pussy / Plate apprávu </> installed steno [-] I'm waiting [-] Black Mass is an elevator [-] It doesn't mean anything </> I mean it [-] I am the invisible crowd [-] The color is excellent [-] in a song // I heard you talk </> you talked about a song that was sung </> trending meters [-] i sing The sky is a shadow [-] that's it [-] Knitted texture on my eyes [-] (You </> a piece of tape [-] The tape is an object thrown at the wall) [-] Me </> truck </> moaning and screaming [-] Laughter </> screams </> loosely woven balls </> day is the trend of the indicator [-] I hit the palm of my left hand with the fist of my right hand [-] Bend my knees [-] Knee flexion is quiet [-] Me </> a veskortsnik </> a person with a body [-] In this world </> Hondori was silent [-] Slow down </> no fun [-] Suitable for apocalyptic silence [-] Forgetting is a twist on sound [-]

(Photos taken anonymously </> Edge of a round stamp </> /The premise of these photos </> for their bureaucratic purpose </> I see people running away [-] I know nothing about the people in the photos) [-]

c) space is scary </> Space is brilliance </> the rational root of concrete ramps [-] A prison is an autonomous region [-]
(torture </> a little terror) [-] definitely In a moment </> I listened [-] only minimal symptoms [-] It's insomnia </> I'm just living [-] Deprive your body of sleep [-] Sleep is insomnia </> with or without monotonous noise [-] Insomnia radiates neutral colors [-] A twostory motel [-] Space is a function [-] __ That's it [-] The furniture or room is a vaguely pigmented person [-] Be in front of the mirror [-] A giant mirror slapped me in my image </> chair </> gold mohair tuxedo jacket </> pockets full of silver clips [-] The last child is born </> I think [-] (The real room </> which is part of the information [-] I am the room </> nizo ni prámni vir information) [-] Unable to make sense of something or accept unclear information [-] To avoid ambiguities </> they are stavri guests [-] Matter is science </> it is a state of mind [-] This is an engine </> it is a pure energy point [-] No </> this is the density of the explode [-] Matter is an unknowable </> incredible membrane [-] The room radiates the universe of the universe [-] This room is sound [-] The gums protrude in the mouth [-] Sound </> toy urn [-] (The face is painted </> swollen </> humped [-] The face in the mouth [-] The voice where the teeth are chattering) [-] The sound is of a planet I need to smash [-] Sound is our brain </> Explosion of radiant energy [-] I call this room a blast [-] This explosion does not destroy the universe [-] This verse is word of mouth [-] that's room [-] The word is experienced and one does not enter the room by reading other people's writings [-] I am the air </> I am the mirror </> I am the revolving dome [-] I'm building </> I'm cutting </> I'm scanning the sky [-] (This room is a bare masyajanje in the back [-] Word block </> crack fall) [-]

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137 (phenomenology)

a) Get on the train </> which is the second beat [-] You swore to kill him </> who killed him? // The fact that the killer is cunningly disguised as a policeman shows that there is a big conspiracy involved [-] (This sin goes to heaven) [-] Svoboda dreams of a lonely boy </> that the Aussie language must become unimaginable </> Millions of criminals unite in infinite internment camps and criticize the rigid authority of the olim mouth [-] Doubtful loyalty in the center At this point I looked up to see a horde of tanks squaring off with the government demonstrators </> The police know that thugs </> jugglers and metal atmospheres are shooting ranges in this show [-] (Omjek's greatest sin is helplessness [-] They catch the gas fire [-] The photographer recovers and starts photographing what he sees) [-] Many lenáders wear protective helmets and blue uniforms [-]
(Canisters with fiery gas explode in the background </> the cameras move further and further away </>

Torn silver sky </> dead leaves wear me in the face [-] I need the police </> but the most lazy one is not my nose [-] Teeth </> blood </> fangs on the right) [-]

a1) Voices can still be seen singing in the seller's cabin [-] The poor man died of hunger while grazing the royal deer [-] From now on I wear a festive młattni [-] sound [-] Their authority disappeared in their blind arrogance of wealth and power [-] sound [-] Umbrella swing drunk [-] Come out </> let's have a drink [-] We will talk here [-] The poor are starving </> but the rich don't stop [-] I'm back again // Tension in the neck </> hungry stone in the dust [-] (Close your eyes </> don't worry about what you think </> /Follow the past </> flash images </> I am the realyet of the day) [-] Today I began to act without haste [-] Everything is slow and soaked in rosin [-] (a puff of smoke in the face </> a list of ideas for the evsk spacer) </> Close your eyes </> not knowing </> not knowing this conscious solitude </> the threatening return of the body to darkness [-]

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138 (unrecognized)

a) You talk to me and I feel you in the world [-] The soul can still be seen sitting in the woodpanelled room </> its eyes fixed on the háldard [-]

a1) Find a new action </> a secret motive [-] much [-] Blonde with brown eyes </> boyfriend </> sailor </> raped [-] much [-] Birth anniversary [-] Power may be unpredictable [-] I'm not doing anything but commenting </> never mind [-] I don't do anything other than looking for a straight przestrona between the trees </> where I can easily indicate concentric circles of water [-]

a2) I commented to remember dates </> fights </> much </> Another uphill climb </> by the fire [-] A wellknown military operation was also taking place [-] Power </> never mind [-] He handed me a glass of lemonade </> an unpredictable picture [-] Your birthday is your birthday [-] I envisioned more than you hoped for [-] much [-] The instinct to steal </> the instinctive act of stealing or stealing oneself [-] The power </> the selfishness of the suppression of love [-] No </> food </> passing </> habit [-] I mention lekko only frauds or scammers [-] The enemy's intelligence is inevitable and irreversible [-] much [-] An official lie [-] Physical organisms are a series of situations </> from anger to rage [-] power </> payment much [-] Selfdenial and jealousy [-] much [-] A person's tendency to give in to it </> a typical stave [-] hands today [-] today Tema is my prášís adversary [-] When you're lying next to a manjek </> you know that the subject is forgotten or gone and you can't find it </> You know how to adjust a chair </> you work on your body [-] Your body is a dictator and an oppressed people [-] You can hold your breath </> but you can't breathe [-] Darkness is defenseless against the truth of the world [-] Darkness must be gathering </> your first one is nameless [-] Every scene you narrate is dark </> I think </> as I sneer at the sky and the sound of the harpsichords gathering in the barracks [-]

b) I thought there was no witch who couldn't be my exjat [-] Your kitty is more real in his sleep than when he's sitting on the table in front of you [-] Do it for me </> watch me sleep </> lean to the left </> close your eyes </> separate the present from the present </> (He finds innocence and vulnerability in the texture of old passports </> in the deep texture of linen) [-] I'm afraid to hear what you'll be fighting while reading </> I'm coming down [-] To jump rope </> raise one aura leg and cross your arms [-] This picture is a ghost </> (neck veins </> visible) [-]

b1) Men do not know how to go from sex to confession [-] His mouth still vibrates aura in the simplest of pleats and he dips his hand into the water to remove the one hair that remained on the mushroom [-] Close your eyes with it [-] Voice compressor weather habits [-] Tension in the neck </> hungry ľukų in the dust [-] Close your eyes and don't talk about what's going on [-] Followed by memory </> glimpses of images </> I am the realaty of the day [-] Today I started to act in a relaxed way [-] Everything is bursting with the dead </> imbued with the smell of pine trees </> A cloud of smoke on the face </> a list of ideas for every space [-] Close your eyes </> I don't know </> I don't remember conscious loneliness [-] Close your eyes and let your body return to the threat of darkness [-] You talk to me and I feel you in the world [-] (The soul can still be seen sitting in the woodpaneled room </> eyes darting towards the háldard) [-] The storm is raging </> it's only noon [-]

the twentysixth day

139 (deodorization deviation)

a) A blackened piece of useless metal </> a piece of flying rags [-] It's the second one </> we all know [-] She took off her belt and walked to the horror of the street </> the clumsy bits </> the sloppy skirt [-] The tourist bus stopped in the middle of traffic [-] Two paraled columns were hit by running down the street [-] Heads turned in unison and pale smoke wafted across the hall [-] The truth of the world is a stranger [-] Safety </> fines in a gesture of hope [-] Admire the ruins </> the theerium glows in the middle of the night [-] He and the others drew lines and arcs with chalk and the pulse slowed [-] On the table </> on the yarn </> the men secretly bet </> the lure of the players [-] Get out of debt and return to a ghostlike state when you're not putting away the yarn or washing the dishes [-]

a 1) The reflection of the entity's hostility is a harsh blue light in which fiction and brightness are mixed [-] in three meters [-] for him I saw the passenger compartment of the car [-] A possessed angel </> in the middle of the intersection between the belts [-] Jeez [-] my responsibility As a child I touched my nostrils and navel [-] Body </> wound parameters [-] The body is very small [-] The agency is going through construction [-]

a2) Varsha's ambulances are full [-] The restaurant is the only place to relax [-] I am the head </> safe in the deep [-] I think human intelligence is a word [-] Heart is real </> it's space on both sides [-] I was a lampshade that ate bubbling and melting [-] There is something fascinating and mysterious in the mind </> the woman crosses the threshold and steps into the fog [-] He speaks in the dead of the night </> an element of selfdenial </> a true hallucination of omnipotence [-] The truth is that depth cannot reveal my essence [-] I feel that the real thing exposes its own entanglements </> is limited to regulating the relationship between things [-] The real truth is the truth that does not stand the test [-] What is more sacred to me </> what language is looking for </> is nothing more than the winding zstodoa with the spontaneity of thought [-] I believe it's true </> I think it's true </> it can't have its own lens [-] Instead </> I show myself selectively </> arbitrarily and full of differentiated determination </> primitive words that are not forced to succumb to violence [-] A thought that is objectively opposed to what it nails is a syntenito activitan </> a material that demands disillusionment [-]

b) The straw </> the universal church with sacraments and secret banking [-] I try to find a parallel life </> her body behind me </> a steady smile that kills the thought of what comes next </> She's a kid who likes a weak newbie [-] Blood is Passion [-] You can't understand </> it's in my nature to be a ghost again [-] No one else managed to get the word out on the field [-] The truth that is vain is only in the face of the imagination [-] (Dreams determine the essence) [-] Reality is all about that shortwave radiation whose reflections we lightly embody [-] The truth you schomanes prevails over the Saxon ostsodoem and its image does not allow inauthenticity [-] Sleep in the spiers </> sleep </> experience fading [-] Humans reproduce in the form of a pile of fragments </> (existence adds a dream to its absolute freedom) [-] The light of the sun </> the darkening of the mane is the first world when I light my world [-] (Truth is not a stranger </> but it is tanmomento margdena in obsi image) [-] I walk down the street in a cycle </> with even breathing </> swear words and phrases [-] I'm always pretending </> I'm the one who defies the zpon [-] Fear </> his look and attention </> is a strong desire for power [-] Everything in this room looks double [-] (On the sidewalk there is something more ruddy than hard snow [-] Something fascinating and ruddy is vytnya your obligati) [-] Nothing leads to contradiction and is the universality of injustice [-]

140 (wall of deception)

a) Deity will not be the rule of the positive doctrine of legal rights trúso confrontation with nothing [-]

a1) Only nich lekho leads to contradictions </> that is the norm of conscience and law </> there is no sztokho of this this zakoslovy </> Nothing </> not God </> preserves the truth of the law </> but nothing changes conscience into the dignity of substance [-] Nothing is oppressed </> where it overthrows the dominations </> where the whole farga is away from the universality that replicates the animal damage [-] Bound this branch </> these stones </> the Evian abstraction is the realization of the desire of universality </> the Evian part of the world lives under the protection of universality </> which speaks as fate [-] Дивишност троусь confrontation </> Nothing motivates me to grasp the inevitable reason for the stakes

[-] I would like to remain as I am </> to invoke intuition in an ambizi synthesis [-] (Let the look lekko oblongite </> the words are intensive and there is no misunderstanding) [-] Stay in the current logic </> in the world equation something that just awakens intuition [-] (This image </> the image of this room </> blindly aids in the affirmation of the universal [-] What shines is the detail that is subjected to the core of all the identities that my spirit has fueled) [-] Freedom </> solid in its tension </> Stop this I think </> means to be the thing I want </> I am deeply moved that the more the word is applied to the face of the spirit </> the more it thinks and does not define the premendation </> and the more the mind shines in the glow of our most basic laws [-] Sight is the desire to perceive objects with the senses [-] I noticed that this table </> this wallet lekho relies on intrinsic intractability [-] Objects remain the same as they are [-] (Nothing forces szkaba to look only at itself </> and in this I am wrapped up confused and incomprehensible [-] I think that nich is a nonvolunteer abstraction of my being [-] (Nothing is relinquished from the concrete </> it is a dignified entity </> in the universal and postulated alinthesis [-] nothing in everything he claims to have) [-]
I am the transformation of the universe [-] The wildness I was looking for is a universal unconditional existence that rests in absolute identity (because it does not allow for any alienation of it) [-] This page he semper to drag himself home </> This site is testing her body [-] This text direct attention inwards [-] Build strength </> build empathy [-] (This sentence must burn) [-]

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141 (Energy formula)

a) Searching for a ghuslna kursina of the world's sacred objectivity means a sacred unity to which I do not belong [-] My destiny has many </> many principles out of necessity [-] (The world is a weight of contradictions ruled by prophecies) [-]
Limit me as I begin to pour my power into my boundless </> open murders [-] Add your caution to yourself </> then your metaphysics can be shown to yourself [-] If I wish for nothing </> if I am ready for an irrational catastrophe </> then I am a principle </> (If I mentally identify with you </> the evil of Eve is zero) [-] In this case </> we know that the other person is watching us [-] (We know the face that looks unpunished </> like a TV </> like a screen [-] But this face that I remember </> this offended face </> is my authoritative name) [-] We both need to eat something [-] (You think that you just open your eyes and see what I'm dreaming about) </> It makes no sense </> I don't think one day will be too far [-] I see depth </> color </> depth and beauty [-]

b [-] Evil [-] (I do not insult God that only the present has eternity </> but I hear time </> at its worst </> does not obey the logic of time </> because the idea is neither intrinsic nor eternal [-]) // I hear that everything is temporal [-] transfer all logic [-] Stranger's historical space </> I slide from subjective form </> between intuition and intellect </> to existential structure [-] (Thus I have become a concept </> alienated from its royal factual basis [-] I am matter </> the ultimate </> essential distillation of escabo dualism [-] The fear I now feel has no new sizzle) [-] Sometimes I'll swag with swag [-] (for what it is </> my life is more interesting than yours) [-]

b1) I rub my eyes with my knuckles [-] I want the same readings from her </> with or without loving glances [-] The creature read my mind [-] The office is hers and I can't predict it (loose sound of a meat grinder on a steak [-] I keep my crooked smile) [-] Joy is the deepest silence [-] We use intuition [-] The ticking went off </> and I heard it on the wall [-] I can go up the stairs [-]

(I didn't see your hand [-] I didn't foresee how easy it would be to go the wrong way) [-] Everything is rendered in shades of dark gray [-] I saw huge empty hanging cavities (the core of a small one that has a glowing aura when awake) </> Na połoje is in bright colors (thirst licks the tongue) [-]

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142 (sanity trap)

a) Here </> in the middle of the road </> a gentle wind blows from the river [-] I'll shoot with initial brushes [-] My freedom itself is a fluttering rag [-] I prayed to God for weak signs </> holy signs [-] What is said in this text is an entity [-] Any subjectivity presupposes a fusion with the thing itself </> If I am an idea </> if the unity of consciousness has meaning </> then I will constitute something </> an equation </> a synthesis </> beyond sense intuition </> I don't want skilled motor fire </> I call the assassin to follow [-] I have a body that I'm dying to unlock because of the sheer cinematic stupidity of the gestures </> I opened the shot and the hondor was as wet as a swamp [-] (The infinity I seek is seduced from countless spontaneities) </> The infinity that constituted the present is such because it is capable of transcending its becoming [-] It endlessly pushes the

street onto the rails [-]

(Of course </> legitimacy is still visible and laws are still visible </> laws that are supposed to prevent any division [-] Of course </> legitimacy is still visible and laws are still visible </> laws that are supposed to remove any division [-] Of course </> legitimacy is still visible and laws are still visible </> who are supposed to fend off any division [-] </> A stone followed by a confrontation is usually evil </> / Our lives are shocked </> but not hurt [-] (I'm wearing a reflective vest and a camouflage cap </> / I'm a guy who wants to sit in a cage full of sitters snake </> I'm dying? Who ever said that Dying? // I'll be objærcen with rare and smyttsni reptiles v [-] some days) [-]

a1) The rationality of the spirit is not a whole that obsuisula realienati </> but it tears me apart koduksanaje in its primitive lair [-] Rationality </> a theoretical framework under dominance [-] Reality submits to logic </> which sleepily limits itself </> which lives in fear of that which attsya </> which wants to silence [-] I believe in my nonidentity </> in the god who suppresses the crookedness </> implicit in the growth of the universal entity [-] If the memory is only a fragment in the hands of the gods </> if things and concepts are the same </> then to renounce nich is to find the right word for our destiny </> I </> mortally wounded </> have broken all identities [-] Entities that do not brag to God see their destiny as an absolute positive fulfillment </> Whoever przygga conquers twigs in the inscrutability </> dreams of a gun in the face and is concerned about distinguishing concept and material [-] Her yell becomes like a grunt [-] I removed the radiator cap from the wall and reached under it [-] Drawing for children's games </> The man with the bracelet whistles and jumps in front of the car [-] (there are buses </> shelf cars and ambulances) [-] Is this the one you're looking forward to? / I said a few words to her </> but she didn't say anything [-] (The híoid of evacuees will leave their homes and workplaces when the sirens sound three long beeps) [-] Simulate the explosion [-]

a2) Madness is anything that the subjective mind ignores [-] I'm looking for a hospitable vision of divinity in materials where the active synthesis between consciousness and silent fetishes </> in false escapes bordering on existential escapes </> in substances that renounce being [-] The final selfcriticism </> the hope against the omnipotence of the subjective sign </> is a problem that this God does not want to destroy [-] You see </> look at my hands </> they are only used to reveal the inadequacy and pollute our appetite [-] I didn't lie about my blackness </> I am sure [-] Medicine // I said that it seemed that I was not the right subject [-] (I can feel her sinking into the yarn) [-] It feels like crap to me and it's unfair to keep it </> You grab my left hand and bite the flesh between the thumb and forefinger [-]

a3) The image dissolves [-] This naked body full of evil is a perversion of a giant ape </> so terrifying that I cannot taste the enormous fruit of its enormous corpse [-] The decay in me indicated or indicated the rapture [-] An illusion may be a dream that implicitly refers to a narrowly imagined act [-] Rasilvajam or interpretationi understanding [-] A word or a picture [-] The coldest part of faith is the infinity of all its death [-] (Kar otsya </> there is a pile of invisible sentences in the ashes) [-]

b) From mouth to mouth </> teveh to tevehba </> the cage is full of heavenly spaces that don't seem to exist [-] The cage to the eye provides continuity and autonomy and creates a global connection with objects and objects [-] The cage is vertical protection [-] In this cage </> our bodies rush in all directions </> against the fence </> to our own obscene image [-] The surface of the earth and the sun rise in all brains </> I look for the sanctity of sound in everything that disappears </> I dig in the sand </> in the long sleepless night [-] I seek my voice in the elements [-] I try to rest where the battle is </> the nature of the ashes bearing fruit on the same side [-] I think I'm a violent prisoner and deny any suspicion </> and the paper seems rusty [-] Here </> all my death [-] It's up to you </> the right answer at the bottom of the sentence [-] Minecraft as a whole is touched </> assimilated ashes </> without visual remains </> without human qualities [-] The slowly decaying fire burned and I remember trying to speak [-] I live under the auspices of a strike with a twist [-]

b1) Animal cages are part of the study [-] Muddy emotions devolve into silly alternations of brilliance and suffocating brutality [-] I strive to be </> I advise myself to be </> to obey the actions of a clear conscience [-] Name the perversions (masochism </> sadism) [-] Masochism sanctity essence [-] The entity believes in itself [-] An entity must be an object of an idea [-] I need this kinky item [-] I know </> this is real [-] Mistakes are the basis of enlightenment [-] Existence is still seen in a strange uncertainty </> Every entity horses that there is no sanctity </> Each entity records the same zabren in a different odjar [-] Armed with nihohimi wings </> he can hunt and bind naskogar [-]

the fifteenth night

143 (meaning of dissolution)

(I walk the hondorir [-] I have nowhere to go </> the only place I know is how I find myself [-] Next </> me and her [-] The noise of the fan </> with razors </> the world goes out </> as with razors [-])

A moment of understanding </> fleeting [-] I wanted to see what he said </> the silent post in the room with her [-] Madness is renewal (refers to ostsoda </> you because you easily overcome those who annoy you [-] Madness doesn't go anywhere) [-] I hold you back so you don't przezno me (Older than the sun </> a vast </> unimaginable universe mixed with a rose (nothing </> nothing) [-] I know when to stop [-] It makes my skin crawl [-]

Combination of two stones [-] Visualize a closet that gradually opens up as it takes off its clothes [-] I had to make sure I was disgusted [-] I'm not another wall [-] In that tsempel </> try it really pretmantiv in the foreground [-] My father was moved [-] First of all </> it's wrong [-] define everything [-] I followed him [-] The environment seems fine </> a girl is sitting [-] Veddo I was good at Mathetaka [-] When dealing with white </> she wears a pair of pants and a white kneelength skirt [-] science Now I have to bend towards the body </> vichina is more or less mandatory </> vichina zzhevalal belt </> also bends prime [-] But we stopped [-] He stood there with a conscious world </> a few of the figure </> but he was in a state of conscious conscious conscious </> intrusion </> kishtvetvet [-] Hair and pain [-] I mean </> prime number [-] I think the village is bent </> its feet are unseparated [-] Rest assured will not be drawn on pragmrebs [-] and another [-] His eyes are closed [-] Come on [-] Even if you don't expect it out of nowhere [-] Yes </> even where you can easily see it [-] You are young </> not necessarily [-] believe me [-] There </> I go to my room </> worried [-]

reason [-] _He can't have Meet My Father anywhere in the room [-] The silence </> the energy that illuminates the untouched </> crossed arms </> the image of green light </> the beauty of the embrace [-] They tried to kill us alive [-] We backed off a bit [-] I know why [-] If I stop and stroke her pose </> the thing starts to sag </> meaningless [-] The meaning has disappeared [-] corridor [-] All Hondors are his image [-] She will know that both mens and womens run [-] I asked her [-] If we were on camera </> I would ask her if they were next to each other [-] ceramics [-] I stopped [-] After a long time </> no more was heard [-]

(I walk on the hondorir [-] I have nowhere to shine </> the only place I know is how I feel [-] Below me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

In a moment </> it was clear [-] And also the hondori agaar </> the hondori he saw [-] Nine or ten rows sit behind the wall [-] At the junction of two walls </> sweat on his calf [-] I feel it </> I feel it all coming out </> my eyes are closed [-] I need to make sure that you </> on the other hand </> are prêtrestos outsmarting me [-] tujaj rekliati Clearly </> really [-] Right then [-] In that sacred marathon [-] My father follows the tradition he celebrates </> and I follow him </> I walked [-] Theory </> hallway [-] One of the girls sat down and I stroked their faces [-] He was dressed in tights and his shoelaces were fluttering [-] I searched for a kneelength hondoris Veil skirt [-] How many corridors [-] The corridor turns towards the body [-] How many hondors are still to be seen? I associate them with life [-] Fold the line that is closest to the character side by side close to the line </> Bend your head slightly </> with the soles of your feet up [-] I'm still a bit confused </> I think it's a boy [-] I thought of the filet and he closed his eyes [-] There are few things [-] However </> I was devoted to sämää from sämää to the end [-] This is where I want to be [-] And he did not hide this thing

</> nor did he hide the previous project </> My face is pale and cold [-] I'm a visual novel [-] My reaction to flames </> chermes </> lines [-] Just cold </> that's all [-] I was standing there looking at the mouse in that room and the screen didn't show the mouse itself [-] I stood staring at the screen </> the figure [-] I was looking at a rapidly growing room </> an unexplained room [-] One more step [-] A voice hit me [-] Group </> male and female [-] I looked around the corner as if I saw a vortex [-] I looked at the screen </> I could see the beating hearts of men and women [-]

(I walk on the hondorir [-] I have nowhere to shine </> the only place I know is how I feel [-] Below me and her [-] The noise of a fan </> with a razor </> the world goes out </> like a razor [-])

Understand in a few minutes [-] I'm curious if that coincides with him [-] I wonder if this squeal belongs to the junction of two walls [-] Comments on the mobile phone and gradually slipped out [-] It is this function </> this certainty [-] Sign </> message from other side [-] Try to represent another theory [-] Nakkut in that tsempluno father moved [-] That makes sense </> it makes sense [-] I imagined myself standing behind him </> walking </> running up the stairs [-] A girl is sitting on the other steps [-] Going mime [-] He was dressed in white underwear [-] I wanted to fuck her a bit when I went to her sukukata [-] The body is bent at the waist </> the axes of the body are numb [-] We also stopped at engene [-] All I have left is this post </> all that's left is this post </> the woman who came to the station </> watched the invasion </> holy [-] Women's in the car vakha bent over [-] I want to make sure of our eyes </> Close your eyes [-] You're still young </> don't worry [-] means </> I said [-] Meaning </> in me (self image) [-]

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144 (video)

a) Water forms a body that flows to the bones (water is blood circulation) [-] Anger (hurts me) </> embenge hands [-] masked (release) [-] Hanging from the remains of the crab (on the beach) I tie the mashes ropes [-] And the moment I saw it </> everything was fine </> the ground and the garden </> the terrace </> the pot on the pusik [-] I'm here (I hear the ship's whistle) everything seems normal [-]

a1) Questions? I don't believe in you [-] Mathematics removes doubts [-] Doubt comes from past rituals [-] I want to quit The natural world is a raw and dynamic image [-] The people on the island line up to hear the screams [-] Death is an image that invades a part of them </> and the sound is the sound of the bell from the horn in a rhythmic rhythm [-] Polystyrene figure </> body folded with left breast [-] More shots </> more screams [-] When the car arrived </> someone stopped [-] The car stopped [-] He saw the police car with full skill [-]

a2) The air is full of breath [-] Pajamas (in Řiše dark sprų) </> one body caresses the other [-] (my voice becomes noticeably more raspy) I entered the room [-] Voices </> nose scratching </> sounds sounds </> Coral reefs </> I mean </> water and sound [-] Sleep is cold </> I send it </> its water </> it burns for it (my body gets some rest) [-] The sky is a layer of cool air between the glass and the fabric [-] Cold touches the face </> dark windows </> I mean sabjela [-] I live and fly [-] Nov at </> my innumerable geshubas [-] (With secondi words </> every event is finished) [-] Otherwise </> it's wrong [-] A flag was blowing on the roof [-] A spirit </> a living inhuman spirit </> rested by the yarn </> next to the rug [-] The balcony overlooked the trees and I think I caught an innocent look in the garden [-] I am your voice [-] An ice cube slipped into my mouth and I didn't move [-] There is a glass </> and there is a glass [-] I clenched my fists </> breathed out the groans of the bus </> and pounded the road [-] It's nothing to sing </> just a bunch of human noise [-]

b) person </> wound </> maybe a wound [-] Knotted hands </> infinite motion [-]

b1) Try to close your eyes </> stand up </> try to be strong [-] Reach your anger (my face is blue) [-] My neck </> living in a dark prison [-] (Keep me from I'll make you cry) [-] Staring into space [-] Nostrils </> silence </> I remember </> knuckles </> borders </> higher and solemn truth </> vengeful irony </> my men </> immense błać [-] My glass is very special [-] I'm looking at you </> and hísi [-] My conscience is to trace mine to its roots [-] We're analyzing a huge molecule (these are the ideas I'm interested in) [-]

b2) Product quality [-] (Notice the guy in the skateboard tshirt selling the blue pills [-]) / A horrible world that eats us like garbage [-] Music </> kill </> kill </> kill! I'm not parodying anything </> I'm just posting on this and pretending to be weak </> Shock and drug us </> Light blue shade [-] I felt something sharp and strong </> I was spitting out anger and selfhatred [-] Amateur pornography downloaded from the web [-] I

connect with forums </> I don't connect with anyone [-] You are a bad man [-] I was quiet [-] My breath is quietly waiting for the chakram mishtai </> They don't speak When I was lying on the floor </> they cut into my brain </> Black </> everywhere [-] With one hand on the kekebo </> I can smell the scent of your words [-] Spill cards </> I speak in a low voice [-] (His body is sweet from sweet and shortcrust pastry) [-]

(I don't want to see you </> His father still committed suicide when his son was five [-] I was covered in blood and laughing like crazy [-] A shiny new car </> books </> I'm wearing sunglasses [-] I was banging on walls and windows [-] Windows [-] I don't understand </> I don't see [-] thirty or forty minutes [-] Just a shower of hours </> a few hours [-] He's friendly </> he's a boy like us [-] I'm crying [-] I'm sorry </> I know I'm hopeless [-] He left I'm húso </> I'm bleeding [-] Not a word </> we're listening) [-]

c) The ugliest garment in the world becomes a rag [-] I spoke my story [-] He wants me to call an ambulance [-] Boys go crazy when they see monsters like me [-] Eternal sleep </> mourning </> I </> too </> dream of the revenge I take upon myself </> I smiled </> proud of my new wig [-] I felt an erection full of seináciţiei [-] I heard a dark voice [-] Crows were chirping in the thick fog [-] Shirtless and combined with blue jeans [-] Blue well </> no actors and I get stuck too often [-] Can smyttsam pleasantness [-] I started staring at the clock [-] W [-] Must be very careful with exposure light [-] white as snow and moon [-] Orok's street [-] She thought she was going crazy too [-] A salty breeze blew from the headlights [-] Her sister got off the ship and takes her to the haunted house [-] I will sleep alone [-] I have to ask </> my tongue itches </> Some of them are created as a result of the rape of a boarding school housekeeper [-] Almost never goromiv [-] Now it's time [-] Trying to shed tears [-] I was born with stones [-] Terrible years </> death is a bullet [-]
My life has crossed Christian paths </> Well dressed My mother occupies the wing of the institute [-] There are chips and walnut shells [-] In the future </> where are you waiting for me? Before me is a huge tapestry [-] One thing that caught my attention was the white eyebrows that hung in the sun </> the face of the child with her features (she was a girl </> he was a boy) [-]

c1) He touched the tikka and left his finger on it [-] He started crying and peeing on himself like a baby [-] (I'm clinging to vehna and I'm clinging to it [-] I don't get angry from fear) </> Living masks of horror </> Then the vytno </> with its face raised to the sun </> buried in the snow </> was grinding the concrete pipe buried in the snow </> By a real face </> but a blood mask [-] A small partition of three or three elements [-] I go around the shed </> I want everything to stay as it is [-] Things must end [-] Dad said that sooner or later the guards would wonder why we didn't contact them on the radio [-] I'm distracted [-] My father thought that such a situation was impossible [-] I am freed from this burden [-] It's just a remnant of winter [-] I'm rambling about when my dad and I rented a car </> The wild beating of the heart </> a hand on the shoulder </> a way of communicating with the distant world </> I hear a beep and see a neon sign [-] Many passengers were beekeepers [-] (The plane tilts so violently that the stomach churns) </> I help him clean up / J [-] Vomiting </> it's okay </> the flight attendant comforted him </> The stewardess manages to calm down the hysterical lady [-] Spinning white delights [-] The wind blows in all directions </> A bunch of new sáhkas for vryma </> Sledge of clarity </> sledge light </> The floor vibrates under the passengers' feet [-] It was an unpleasant flight [-]

c2) Protective body </> stylized pose [-] The future </> another creature in the room </> Skyscraper pójma </> a series of hondors with starting gates at vyškyh twenty meters [-] Then I ate </> more slowly and stupidly [-] Confrontation </> beyond the point I have reached </> gives rise to sudden alarm [-] We entered the enclosure </> Father's office </> where he sent the cat and plopped down on the carpet [-] Two years </> a long time [-] name </> I'm trying to understand </> I'm trying to understand about other bones [-] I stopped with my eyes closed [-] Small series [-] Walls </> floors </> furniture [-] Like a newborn car </> something that I put on and take out of the piggy bank [-] Superficial </> me [-] Not sensitive [-] I have thoughts or other questions [-] Sound becomes noise again [-] I'm not going anywhere </> I'm always prophesying another face [-] It's my decision [-] Buses leave every day [-] Shoot </> faster and faster </> There are no obvious clues about the time that has passed [-] I chose the name because I had to leave a reference </> Badly bleached </> damp basement [-] Foreign language newspapers [-] Every day </> at the same time </> the screen starts flickering [-] Against the odds </> strike again </> The voice does not speak </> The vacuum cleaner </> my passivity or indifference </> I am looking at notebooks with

illustrated grapes [-] I am at the foot of misery [-] Men wrapped in horse blankets </> I don't know men in robes [-] Other characters </> from keren are nenekari zhenske [-] I volunteer to hug someone [-] Normal </> my intimate and quiet days [-] A certain stupa of depths </> The landscape is Russian </> let me tell you what I know [-] Words are dimmed dimmed during this </> Wide Hondorin </> the sky </> suffocated to flip this text [-] This ray is in a state of conscious conscious conscious conscious [-] She died at home </> in her yarn [-] No hints about his home or his mission [-] (Perhaps </> zányňa coincidence </> I am not umur) [-]

d [-] If they are </> you can do them [-] Nurse Vitality helps [-] I want to make a nice cut in the artery that supplies blood to the brain [-] nothing </> How do I know? It's even worse and the winters are long [-] I took her a brooch with an old voice and gave it to her [-] Sajja is played in sib sabjadams </> and the walls of the house are covered with scripts [-] This level of humor may not be appropriate [-] I keep you away </> I don't want to see you [-] Bare trees in winter </> like branches </> I want to fix the basket [-] I felt a strange detachment [-] They are not bigots </> they have the appearance of alibi and cunning </> I speak in a solemn tone and celebrate appeasement [-] When my mother left us last year </> I kept raving about her gray hair [-] I grabbed the sheer cotton trim of a sleeveless floral print dress [-] I am finally moving a little freely </> life has a sanctity of instability </> I can feel where it is being held by the hand [-] Light complexion [-]

d1) White hair </> white lights and socks </> They are always whimsical and enthusiastic [-] Stretching in the sun [-] Take a bowl of water [-] I saw them leave and I hissed to bring them back [-] A boy in long black socks in a sports jacket [-] A good dose of selfcontrol and sooner or later you'll be fine [-] I try to be provident </> I shower every day and try to set the table to eat [-] I have a clean apron [-] We agreed to go without socks [-] I find my phone again and spend the rest of the afternoon raving about nothing </> holy to close my eyes and erase and forget the world </> I attended a drawing course [-] In the operating room </> you have a tube in your throat and the tube is worn out [-] My marriage is sacred and I have to be very careful with these pills [-] Making a will is a tough thing to do as you get older </> My marriage was a welcome to the infinite wealth of a woman who is different from me [-] I watched you swim in the bay [-] The door slammed shut [-] You have no sajal [-]

(Red marks on the knuckles </> those who pound the butt against the wall </> No one has her yarn </> let alone a room </> /Why don't you talk to her? A cotton jacket </> a seeming shot from the ass [-] I His restlessness Stone darkness </> a dissident who he doesn't respect books [-] His blue irises [-] Those comments when you don't have more patience to allow each other to speak </> By learning the essence of the text </> by listening to nothing [-] it snowed and it snowed and we were quarantined for days </> The original core was the pit of the stomach </> the skin on the face or the plaster kitchen [-] I didn't even have time to go [-] </> which flow into the water [-] The room is large and dark) [-]

d2) This checker is surrounded by only a few sparkles </> If I tell myself </> I tell you </> Or maybe it's a serivi </> I've never seen it up close [-] It's probably too big to drive a car </> A strange comforting image </> Red chili [-] I wanted to give some digital photos when we spilled something on our hands [-] (Jeg's eyes white with shock) </> The child sighed for a long time </> as if shaking [-] Go to the bathroom to get the plushie [-] Install the lightning bolt in the camera [-]

(He can also be caught [-] Everything is wanted </> the song </> that thing </> in the stash with the wealth of ice </> the act of death [-] The easiest way is to push things to the extreme) [-]

144/1 (stopped)

a) Our descriptions are not caricatures (lick your hand for taste) [-] I'm not looking for any more kid clones [-] If anyone in this world knows whether you're a great painter or not </> it's me </> I can only kaggaram [-] All my life I remained complacent about my sanity [-] (Is this objectivity? / The constellation of relationships cannot be reduced to mere objectivity [-] Identity occupies the box of materiality [-] The entire historical process [-] My thoughts are solid and rooted in destiny [-] Motis odgosomvor and [-] Med [-] the mouse cannot transform its own decisive consto into the necessary tómál of the concept [-] I am sloven into one love </> I play every porn game to the fullest </> / This is the experience of the material axis [-] The thought drives me out </> the text is the evaporation of a thought that has become irrefutable [-] This is what abba ndona tells me) [-]

a1) You have just sullied yourself with infinite magnanimity (this is called stagnation) [-] (The sounds that come from the kitchen are silahoki </> they are oskeva </> which I surrender to pose delays </> they force me into materiality) [-] A diamond is an indestructible </> indestructible piece of earth </> (Neshish concepts exist [-] Society is not only hereditary </> Reality afraid of its purity [-] synthesized </> the text is a regression of something) [-] Pain </> emotion [-] to lose // A large white pill in the shape of an almond </> an opiate for pain relief [-] (Things have to be diluted in this text </> nich dogne as the exact dimension of abstract reason [-] I am the program of our concepts [-] This text looks at the black sky [-] Looking at pure freedom </> the relief of the metaphysics of kazunazoya) [-] Megje kluche </> sa table [-] Cover the walls around the premendation </> I pretended not to notice how she was still sävere vehlen [-] (There are holes in the tower [-] You can't get out </> /The view is an illusion of knowledge that rushes into yours with an unchanging slur [-] It's all monotony </> /Subjectivity (thought) can't be stuffed with òé </> i is zavefikazizu) [-] are you satisfied? You know how to draw? You are very generous to me </> I like people [-] Services for 500 elderly citizens who live within these walls </> including a tennis court </> large swimming gardens with adjacent sheds </> a gym </> a post office </> a social center with meeting rooms </> a meeting room </> a meeting room </> a meeting room </> a meeting room </> a meeting room </> a terminal on the printer [-] Storm (he was seventyfive years old </> retired before Godfather and divorced for the third time) [-] I am glad to lekko nekaik pakshitim you </> Puncture of the femoral artery </> occlusion of the femoral artery </> Destruction hides a deep love for survival [-] Then she drove a tractor on the grass between the graves [-] Why service the tractor? Everything that is real respects the imaginable and every subject sees the foundation of its logical claim [-]

(The roar of a tractor in the distance is echoed by the squealing of a hydraulic pump </> /The tractor is driving past a nearby field [-] There is a sound </> /He drank a drink </> roasted a whole pig and roasted the tractor [-] knew tractors </> they fell for shovels </> scythes </> plows) [-]

b) think hard [-] When the ad ends </> he wants to press the volume button [-] (I'm going to get a book) [-] (Everyone has to pick one and prudish it) [-] Tells it to return the volume </> On the way </> in another dimension [-] She got up from the chair and went towards the bathroom [-] She laughed [-] Just in time </> she told him </> They walked to the altar and she paused to check the label and the price [-] (Hurry up and get something to eat in the natoční and pick up the lunches from school </> She ordered the little boy) [-] (His action is the prochos of untying the knot of this paradox </> his body is a lock [-] I am working on a candle burning [-] Subjectivity is an absolute spirit </> it is not just a negation) [-] The weapon is the power of the whole </> which they share in our echo [-] Let the text be derived from the spirit [-] This separation is similar to the entity you are going to oppose </> The power of thought is the insatiable tsenpi of identity [-] Talk to me and don't tolerate anything that doesn't look like me [-] In this tumblente </> the text is the rakblin of all theories [-] I am writing in order to suppress the stupid continuity that is already otsya [-] For me </> time is nothing but a thought reduced to its origin [-] Anyone with memory simply encodes history and assimilates its real content [-] There's always something for the little ones </> So </> it's better for you to be here? room to room // I think this text will be packed </> Will be moved </> sent </> I don't know how (if I know how </> then otjasya says </> in a naive zask) </> is logic decomposition [-] Each probosac of the mind (text) of a single interpretation is started [-] (He said it again </> this time louder </> hoping that the word would be understood) [-] Hit him near the cheekbones </> one hit </> Then he withdraws and gives up [-] Thoughts medicate all individual cuteness [-] The number is the same as the object </> I am obliged </> the construction renouncing the notion (I will draw a hyphen) [-] Each sentence is lexically a primitive part of ideology </> while realism lexically escapes the identity of its surroundings </> I want to be svarman [-] My thoughts rebuke these words beyond logic [-] Consciousness turns into a lie </> and words are no longer what proclaims its universal whiteness [-] The sky is a game of clouds [-] Racist bombs [-] A concrete city </> where for sixty years you have been suffering from an earthquake that throws everything to zero [-]

decoding

01 Impulsive

(/The child is a king's servant </> /He finds out in (some) center [-] We cannot attribute them to any group </> He stops at Piazza Italia and that </> And he refuses [-] Messages on the Internet </> /Time does not pass! Poster bejad spectacular and shocking actions [-] stations) [-] Fiftythree devils </> characters [-] Honorable King of Israel [-] Number [-] The spacing is long </> At the Voltaire station </> graffiti [-] Then they worked hard and got a clear cosmos for everyone [-] An existing alphabet that is already there [-] [-] French </> unpatched [-] La (probably) view of these twentysix boats </> / La </> written on the station </> means a single boat </> not graffiti [-] </> / Line in the direction [-] Fifty three characters in total [-] Decoding problem when he leaves the track [-] It is impossible to frame everything (when it comes to communication anxiety </> everything is: relics) [-] Messages and messages in alphabetical order [-] Nothing to worry about the worm (two weeks later nich the worm is clear) </> but he is faced with) [-] Crazy [-] It's interesting to communicate with commerce </> Internal security </> like everything [-] (This is the first time [-] Dark and menacing!) [-] The laboratory was created [-]

a) no doubt </> (About the beginnings </> about the channels of communication [-] A secret in the state apparatus </> /"You know </> the work is all jejvo jjevno's" [-] I think of something grounding jjjevojno [-] He admires jejvo's involvement more and more) [-] The courier arrives at the agreed time [-] "What kind of information?" As long as you start to shut up </> you're home </> I understand Evidenti many companions of their own in wealthy neighborhoods [-] be honest [-] He really left the tlonki sajalje on the answering machine girls [-] Know that your love for your life is irreversibly lost [-] By the sign of twins </> A shrine of the same stone stands in the santura [-] Below 100 meters (supposedly 23 meters) [-] The door is closed for the fifth episode [-] After all </> it looks good [-] The girl also opens with a commission [-] Penetration is a bit difficult (almost an Evian nekebi interpretation) [-] Good </> cat [-] "You can never let go" [-] Yes </> that 's me [-] I said that he is my friend / Lightning </> the thought is now [-] You are part of my memory [-] "By the way </> I had an öhlen evening at your place [-] " "Good idea </> " I said [-] "is drunk" [-] I think it's been a long time since dawn [-] The last few sentences are the order of things </> I won't go into details [-] Sajja takes a fancy pen and holds the box close to my wife's eyes [-] I'm finished </> He listens to her cries </> I dragged the dead mule into the hole and dropped it there [-]

a1) smoking [-] Put your hands on the table in front of you </> Died of old age [-] I'm talking too </> they're all right [-] (Far away </> I know what he's talking about) [-] One spoke </> the other a leaf [-] Kopi kruje sneezes [-] In the dull pasture light </> the earth steals the fire (I am what I feel) [-] One spoke </> the other bract [-] The flame follows a uniform and harmonious rhythm [-] Rest is the only thing to do // Anyway </> only during the day [-] J [-] saw the light [-] I have lights on everywhere (I found myself alone </> no lights) [-] No players </> no lights </> so I'll play alone [-] I don't make a lot of noise about living in an unknown habit [-] If you live in the dark </> the ox is a dim light (a dim light </> a faithful faithful light) [-] I never turn on

the light [-] Slow and generous daylight by volg [-] Darkness </> then scurrying in the sun for inaccessible vorut substances [-] (I return to the day) [-] gave him the grim reaper (unusual) [-] According to him </> he died of old age [-] He's dead and gone [-] I prefer death </> the day with the least dead [-] I let life and death rot </> she's dead </> she'll be born [-] Well [-] I'm dead or dying [-] You are not intelligent without your knowledge [-] There is always a bit of hair </> until the hair returns in the seventh seckud [-] It's dawn </> against the light [-] There is a very nice light (I find myself in a very nice light </> I have to be in mydriden) [-] I'm the shortest of the three [-] They are an angry gesture [-] The most important thing is not to die [-] Glass [-] In the end </> I am a very big sectarian [-] J [-] it is acid until dawn to clean the lens [-] Forget it </> out of wisdom [-] Raise the light [-] Rabbits are white [-] The rabbit is alive and well </> it's for the little one (no one wants me to suffer after the unshoren) </> Reality gets tired [-]

a2) This is a suction light [-] The sluščina lights are dotted with šemška lights [-] Stars </> buoy lights </> lights on land [-] with a stick Strings of lamps </> lights [-] I mean: never [-] White or brightly colored ray alien [-] Right now // There are three of us </> very little space </> (Sister </> father [-] I would like to sleep with my daughter) [-] I take the spoon from the pot and put it in my mouth [-] "I see you're getting more and more angry </> " he told me (I can't get my head around that) [-] The world is poderachlan when someone knows that the omjek lekko turns into a cougar or a bird or that the lekko flies [-] Am I less or deer? / I keep my voice calm and smile </> gesticulating with the gestures of a beast </> quite fierce [-] The animals wandered around as I spoke </> They stare at me with pitiful squints and are blocked by empressini [-] A theme suddenly fell from the ocean [-] The vacuum feels the tension felt by the stranger's hand and explodes with its own power </> This is the bridge of the vacuum cleaner of the vacuum cleaner </> his best source [-]

b) how boring [-] What if I go to the stone? First you have to use it [-] on the table (at the end of the day) </> I'm waiting in the kitchen for you to come back [-] Grab the chain (the bucket is at the bottom of the well) [-] I saw him again (reassured at last) [-] If he were to straighten his body </> he would throw himself out of a broken window [-] It doesn't prove anything [-] The slamming of the door </> the steps on the stairs </> the noise from the street: these things do not impress anyone [-]

02 Lack

a) Noise (in the mezzanine) </> You didn't reveal anything on the stairs [-] (They didn't tell me anything about it) [-] sentient beings followed me [-] Everything is embroidered </> everything is embroidered for us [-] Maybe </> zanyi coincidence </> I'm not umur [-] (Okay </> must </> A thought came to my mind: I was told to break the leaves [-] Otanki </> alone [-] No maybe </> no [-] I tore a leaf and got dobighe [-] Countryside [-] Explojital again </> sexat (wheat </> chaff) [-]

</> Every trip </> every vacation for tango [-] This dance serves us more and more [-] Tango is ecstasy [-]

</> is selfinflicted [-] I threw a shovelful of dirt on the man's body [-] Think about it or the way home [-] What do you want? I took the first plane I captured [-] The monkey interrupted and pressed the button [-] Tell me when you killed him </> I pashil [-] It all comes together and the world makes me bury the dead [-] I survived [-] List of father [-] Do not discuss or these things with us [-] Using a camera microphone? Play chess [-] I play chess with my traveling player [-] I spend the night with death [-] In front of the TV (uterus) there is a cuvnaga [-] I went to the lake and you didn't say anything [-] Think </> what else do you know that I don't? The creature that lives in me has blue hair and is a body rolling in high water [-] The body that lives in my body is very old </> no matter how many nights I live it [-] I have a gray hat [-] (Certain deductions for článku článku prážitev) [-] You have to make sure you're alive [-] I want to run away </> illuminated by navigation

lights [-] I thought of the chest </> tëbët [-] The creatures that live in me do not dare to sleep [-] His body is broken [-] I'm standing in front of a walking person [-] The image is a wolf big enough to swallow my hand [-] Shining knife [-] There is something oriental in the picture [-] Kaya love currents </> request according to the universal order [-] Gasoline and resistance [-] The warmth of the world </> an empty piece of papyrus </> I don't know how to get rid of it [-] I put my arms around my neck [-] I know how to enjoy my elbows [-] The darkest room </> in the hole in the tsorman [-] are they? Lately I've been convinced by death [-] are they? I escape from the drudgery of straining my eyes [-] I know new changes [-] A liter of gasoline in the living room [-] There's gas in your trunk and I don't know what you'd like to put in it [-] Or burn burn? // Um </> I'll be back [-] Do you often hit me at this distance? Nothing // I'm better than you [-] It's Rabim [-] do you need it? I have been making films for twentyeight years [-] I am a very clumsy hunter [-] It's like nothing [-] Nemjajnia ne otsya [-] With folded and cold hands </> death gave me something to eat [-] Last year took place in 1999 [-] The most effective way [-] New year is repeated I'm full of bugs [-] Wet cloth </> ceramic cup [-] Reality grows by itself [-] Lightness is clear </> carefree [-]

</> is a gesture close to ect [-] Tango was yours [-] Enter the movite </> descend </> criticize the visible burden [-] He danced for hours and hours with an intensity and strength that is beyond the reach of the youngest [-] (Tango is a fertilization of images </> a vibration) [-] From the top of the rock I saw dark </> dirty water </> as if it were full of scum and fragments of clay [-] A dolllike head sticking out of the water [-] I closed the door of the room with all my might </> but someone </> a thief </> broke into it [-] The thief is stronger than me [-] The power I was chasing was mine </> They are Nightmare is new [-] Existence is a limit chain [-] I can't speak Maybe you don't know anything [-] Rain pours infinite oceans on Earth [-]

a1) The scene where he mechanically fixes the sentence on the gaze [-] space (that would be great) </> It's special on only (re) [-] Or the reincarnation of Vishnu [-] The next line of the shojob script </> "For example </> a rosary in service" [-] Take advantage of the situation </> sa (such) [-] "Absolutely not" for children [-] no [-] warn Of course </> this is an example that occurred to me [-] J [-] played a role in my career [-] Crack the whip </> criminal (recovery) [-] Say out loud what you're excited about [-] One </> this new skylight [-] Showing off is expected </> so all is true [-] is the judge's responsibility [-] Municipality J [-] (no courts in this case) [-] This is my father's vizbara [-] Responsibility (this is a drop in voice) [-] Waiting for Czech </> where [-] Every word is breath [-] J [-] </> Therapy [-] As it boils </> it eats away as it becomes more and more chaotic [-] Just like case law [-] But her thoughts were not over yet [-] They are always there [-] simpler [-] Like hieroglyphics [-] J [-] and J [-] 's enthusiasm seemed to stop [-] By born [-] He got up and went to the window [-] Hang out like the unemployed here </> The lawn around the house (but </> missed [-] J [-] Reject those veiled (never comforting) words </> I slowly formalized in the room </> /Madness [-] Back to my place [-] "You're nice" [-] Exactly what erzhalvanje is looking for Well [-] </> to argue [-] "In situations like this </> a cautious approach is usual [-] " J [-] Then he poured himself a glass [-] The uncertainty of possodoa </> the word </> / is the omega point [-] They survive on undetermined points [-] No one can take you [-] Then he was silent again [-] It's not a matter of dissuading anyone [-] It must be violently refused </> as if irritated [-] (I skip the rant) [-] He's snacking on desserts [-] It's just a series of sentences [-] A bottle [-] Your father has a receipt account [-] the door </> then (a) [-] It's a little odd </> / She puts her hands on his shoulders [-] She uttered some stinging words </> but she couldn't calm her down [-] C inque (immediately) went to his room [-] Lively </> proud of that c combini account </> The family conflict is (Bones) </> who (never) sees all the knees as his unexplored military origin [-] He laughs kindly [-] The full moon shines on him at the window ego's almost brilliant mind [-] Actually </> it's the middle of the month [-] No </> I snoafel in front of J [-] </> with a slight nejsj [-] The sister raped as if she were on (p [-]) and J [-] leaned on a chair (often adopted) [-] Everyone in the chunchka was candlelit [-] It's a mental blockade [-] J [-] he weakly waves his hands in the air [-] The first building block </> the second a new support [-] He turns his head [-] Yes </> and the partner is useless [-] I got the drug from Videz [-] It works in a vacuum [-] I can get you [-] I have to admit </> he still has time </> before continuing [-] It seems to be the ownership of this (character) </> The rules of possessed inheritance law must be observed [-] With happy J [-] </> my mother's art project [-] Eventually </> J [-] lowered his gaze [-] It seems to me that he wanted to see J [-] </> some moral bastard [-] (The words seemed to come from him this time [-] "Morally correct </> " he sleepily took pity on her) [-] He laughed </> got up and belonged approximato seconds seconds of the game [-] Yes </> no sagging [-] It was the spirit of notarization </> we still have recovered [-] At least they knew the legacy (J [-] Glass) among the children [-] Why would you just break up the marriage? J [-] he stood up with J [-] without vettul </> that was the right to cling (he made a half turn towards himself) [-] Dear </> on the right is Their room [-] I turn around and greet death with death [-] So that it is editions </> and are specific lokoties of the will [-] He rolls a napkin between two sculptures [-] In order this is a spray full of yelling (anytime) [-] If so [-] His incompetence is absurd [-] Nor has the right to disclosure [-] After all </> he has two disarmed

guns [-] Nevertheless </> they had to be of the same age [-] (Raise your hands </> search (and gechini attack!) [-] Immovable gaze </> only in a burning place (this from my side) [-] Children </> world </> family happiness is foreign [-] 57) [-] I'm definitely going to sleep [-] He was so upset that he was crying for a few minutes [-] He can still see that the grass is tired and reacts like that [-] J [-] </> I'm talking [-] "Wait </> I'll shut you up [-] " A foreign language is a word [-] You have to be decisive with her </> you have become impotent [-] She'll be nice in the morning [-] Every human communication wants to see these sculptures [-] That's all I have to say [-] "That shit!" [-] But what does he mean? // They congratulate each other </> switch from J [-] raises his hand and catches (one) of them with his eyes [-] He knows Instructions well [-] He said he ended up calling just to poop on him (but he did) [-] also to any ancestor [-] One of those imperfect communications [-] You're wrong </> sent J [-] vegetatively [-] But branch </> take </> maybe not [-] (How are the communicators with him? At the concert </> still in J [-] </> he turned around [-] He was even more confused </> he only got a blow [-] The nature is purely economic [-] Bending holds </> a few seconds [-] Dreams are connected with verdei sculptures) [-]

a2) I decided to go back to work </> I cover my eyes with one hand </> Without glue </> unscathed </> (I thought about getting out of the car and urinating in the corner </> but the thought made me takoy pohishala [-] I always hated people who urinate in the street) [-] I just turned to her and told her that I stopped drinking </> I gave up pepper and chili [-] That's how Motas hang them at work [-] A 40yearold woman in a white coat appeared and shouted her last name [-] An elderly woman stood up </> accompanied by clojes of all ages </> but seemed to be in better health [-] "Please tell her it won't hurt </> she's afraid of needles [-] " (sitting on a loose chair) [-] My neighbor got up in the dark tsomo </> since he got very smoggy </> since I entered that room </> he was doing Tetris to do [-] When he stood up </> I saw that his dark figure was that of a man of medium build [-] I don't want to be here anymore </> it's useless and stupid [-] Now it's too we fear revolution [-] Legal and illegal crime [-] According to her </> young people's behavior is predictable [-] I left white dust on the screen [-] The TV hummed like a pan [-] We are in a restaurant [-] Screaming [-] A young waiter escorted us to our table </> Just one look at the dishes they serve is volg to see that I'm not hungry [-] (Nothing is going as it should [-] I'm really newgo tonight [-] Are you kidding me ?) [-] If you're going home now emptyhanded </> aren't you štočná of your own purpose? // Breathing will begin and all things will become pure and pure [-] A naked masyajane appears </> which is not foreign to you </> but bright and empty [-] No limits </> no center [-] We have to reach the level of whiteness (the realization of this is human) [-] The breath of eternity will soon pass [-] A lot of dalwa showed up </> The shape is bright </> shiny </> green and free of obstacles [-] His pozstodo is invisible [-] This is a trick from observing [-] I will send them to the office [-] (I will go through them all [-] Nothing is to be believed [-] I want to get to the bottom and not miss anything) [-] All spiritual things are considered for open </> how? Accept all worlds as they are </> without polluting the world with judgment [-] We feel it in love and it drives us to action [-] Our deepest desire is to belong to our community </> For this svárostky we are prádnejní sacrificati everything </> including health </> life and sljemce [-] With this instinct </> we want to survive as members of our group even beyond the exchange of animals [-] The child resists with all his might </> spits in his father's face [-] (The mother helps the husband to educate the son and wipes the saliva from the husband's face) [-] Let death take its course [-] My experience remained in his soul for a whole year (is this the right relationship?) [-] Dear mother </> I took everything from you </> and with all that it brought </> I paid the price that you and I paid [-] I use it to drink something that makes you happy and reminds you </> I hug you like a mother </> and you hug me like a child </> You to me </> I to you [-] You give </> I take dear mother [-] I'm glad you missed my dad [-] Dear daddy </> I took everything from you </> with everything [-] I paid the price you paid and I paid the price </> I'm glad you asked your mother [-] The house is a brown labyrinth full of old things </> It is a great thing </> a great weight </> great </> death [-] In front of the unknown </> we simply pretend that it is not otsya (if our fathers cannot be ours </> we will also expose our bodies) [-] Light shines in light </> Other lights don't go far [-] We cannot see without distance </> Some light also casts shadows [-] The darkness is full of dead leaves </> suddenly like a park </> If we rake the dead leaves </> little may be revealed in a year [-] We sleep with someone lekha without closing our eyes [-]

a3) "Everyone calls you that </> I don't know </> the nakubi call you odnaka [-] " I decided to be myself [-] I rented a husú in zone D </> with sämäää </> kitchen and only one room [-] Gradually I started walking [-] I'm limping and I'm slouching now and then </> but these limps come in handy [-] I only saw him once [-] Mexicans have an extremely large amount of free time [-] Then J [-] and I left [-] "J [-] </> never sleep with me because I'm a masochist [-] " "That's what it's called?" he said [-] "I like dubs during sex" [-] "Are you serious?" I like being slapped </> beaten </> things like that" [-] "Loud?" I noticed that he wasn't standing up </> I took it from him and petted him </> but he didn't [-] Then I whispered in his ear if he was scolding him </> he said no </> everything is fine </> we talked a little more </> it was clear to the bender that he had not hardened </> and then I told him to stop and stop trying [-] If you don't feel that you don't feel </>

you will feel [-] He lit a cigarette [-] (Powers [-] No </> Bankrupt </> even </> /Every other citizen </> / Masks [-] S [-] 's entire valley has them [-] After all </> he remembers having them </> /Mechanical candles </> /Includes </> More against [-] J [-] </> the driver of the car who got away [-] This is more than 30 years of life [-] Victory on the horse [-] Nakkutje his criticism is so harsh </> J [-] </> Ministry of Economy [-] Believe me I could never do without him mar </> /Does she want her father? It's free competition </> all for </> /Ending livelihoods </> /Public prize war </> introduction of tariffs [-] J [-] Vote with your husband [-] Like everything else </> the father is false and leads the husbands </> / Pragmatic </> pure [-] Let J [-] </> assuming that J [-] votes for the sznejnosti spanzi </> rebbe contiti his attachment to Europe </> wherever that is modsedche [-] [-] Put his ombsun on the cheeks of all the ministers [-] According to him Ðiġi </> as they said </> will kiss him [-] Attija [-] So J [-] will have France and Germany </> don't you [-] Pol Itica has long influenced him [-] Show J [-] the Lobster Medal [-] Is ah </> go This is one of the hardest of sports [-] Apple pie [-] Both are delicious [-] Identity [-] Not in the goods market [-] Gold </> and more worm pies [-] For them [-] If it has spaghetti Subtlety [-] Crispy on the outside </> soft on the inside </> She could vote [-] Perfect balance of flavors </> Melted butter </> apples </> What a pity that I only remember J [-] [-] He hoped </> the winemaker maybe [-] And Devotion should be turaga [-] Except for the zaynejny growers </> dexterity [-] My drama) [-] The video lasted a few seconds </> now it's silent </> as you can see in the video </> the face and hands </> the watch worm on the right wrist </> the Adam's apple </> which is hidden while talking </> is still </> my hands are hidden </> I can't see what's on her finger she was wearing a wedding ring </> just like J [-] I saw it on the balcony [-] As I turn off the screen and the light </> much stronger than the desk lamp </> fades </> I see J [-] behind me </> reflected in the now dark crystal </> and I squirm [-] He was standing </> in a housecoat </> sleepy (or rather sleepy) [-] My face has already hardened from the spice of the soup (I think) </> not just from the insults [-] I can't do anything because he has seen my videos and knows my face [-] Crescent </> scar </> bruised </> I want to cover my cheeks [-] (After the trauma </> when we were separated from our mother in the college </> we burned in front of her [-] Instead of praising each other </> we were rezdaval) [-] I'm not afraid of Nichesar </> so I'll see myself [-]

kiss louse /J [-] Devotion to the faith is seen under príkum [-] The light is clear [-] boyfriend </> whom I explained to her that she messed up the chair [-] You see clearly as he sees [-] Undoubtedly </> one of the main ones was that at the end he turned and walked over to J </> who was sitting next to him </> and it was the end of the month </> and she would [-] He knew that J [-] already had it </> they [-] Due to J [-] situation </> he wakes up late and finds himself alone [-] She sank in the same tümmen [-] breakfast // Otherwise </> otherwise around </> looking at branches and leaves [-] Breaks the silence </> asks for more life [-] Confirm [-] The more </> the better [-] J [-] is a sweater in a way [-] He said it took hours before she realized that this was their first and only allusion [-] like his father [-] It's Never [-] He only uttered one word [-] The atmosphere became very quiet [-] J [-] He knows that they know the coach [-] It's fear </> for that matter [-] Nakkut visited them that afternoon [-] Of course I kiss him with a kiss [-] Usually an hour or two of cassava [-] You didn't see </> the sun was setting over the vineyard [-] J [-] </> really [-] J [-] Leave them alone [-] His sister was more spontaneous </> he was more of a book stepnikkah počoval </> a [-] That's all [-] With a magnificent body </> he understands [-] His father can read [-] Actually it looks great </> it's still away [-] Nevertheless </> she turned the page (for) </> Instead of getting closer to others </> as we would have liked from heaven </> we retreated [-] Deep down we become inaccessible [-] (I stayed where I was [-] The creature continued the same [-] I hated our meanness </> everything was foreign to me) </> Our genitals are like the genitals of a large dog [-] The spherical testicles on the penis and obsi rods [-] Everyone seems to be in a state of sexual excitement [-]

c) I think he thought I was joking </> J [-] Cracks and arcs in the breeding between the electrodes barely

budged [-] roared as the second monitor came to life with text running from north to south [-] Shock him into another dimension [-] In the process </> they knocked him down with an electric baton [-] He threw it to the ground and left the helmeted guard [-] Use morale electric shelves [-] Electricity </> head in smoke [-] Chronicle of a besieged city [-] I watch the fights and krishnas around [-] He sticks his head out again and watches as the text he sees bounces around on the shiny gray wall of the world [-] The police </> under the command of a special unit </> launched a counterattack on the tower [-] He has special forces [-] They wore bulletproof helmets and dark rain boots [-] Auto orsen are the skeletons of a rifle </> all framed and uncoated [-] They changed their men's shirts and mentally stared into the air in the light of the wisps of smoke [-] The child screams in his sleep </> the father walks into the room </> the mother tells me to take him to the nursery </> because he has nightmares with his sleep </> gets confused and has weak dreams </> I realized that there is no kind of service between what was rubbing against you (the father soothes the poisoner and talks to the mother about djički and zravli) and what these štārh vectuati szílili [-] This is a new servant of joy </> joy [-] These sound correspondences </> sound harmonies are sung [-] (As if I had suddenly touched a highvoltage wire </> This is </> for a moment </> part of a different </> nonexistent </> vibrating current in which everything becomes transparent </> /I want the same </> / I am cutting this moment [-] Sometimes it happens that a book or takobino </> which is so full of meaning that a sentence </> a sentence </> even a word seems to vibrate and concentrate a message or an idea </> and when you read it </> it's like getting a huge shot of epinephrine) [-]
I saw a man walking in the woods </> but it was time to go home [-] There was a steady stream of people walking across the għuruġie to the gate </> I was lazily grinding them and raving about how small and insignificant these sukkurs look next to the icy ugbins [-] The marriage rihoje is the most important part of the wedding ceremony </> Marriage is the most basic human experience [-] In all societies </> masculinity and femininity are whispered in the same way </> Marriage is usually a permanent union between a man and a woman [-] Without a clear definition of what scalds </> where scalds </> where anthropologists find marriage where scalds [-] Suddenly he's living in a zerosum world [-] Food is good (It was the vorudruje that penetrated her body </> it seemed to run under her eyes </> that bey candlestick that carries zhivjevani and takobeya </> niyosha and hers </> everyone </> on the other dastura </> beyond the tower </> / The sky </> which keeps the memory of the energy of the clouds in the sea [-] The electric light before the thunder rises from this blue sky [-] he goes he goes without tearem rattling about the room where he is waiting) [-] I will never have to leave </> Nag stands next to the yarn [-] Now it's time for me [-] The way he looked at her </> it seemed to him that there must be someone else standing by this quiet pejja </> more holy than what the omjek vide says [-] The shirt she's wearing is a different fit [-] I want her takoba (it's coffee </> you want it) [-] The waiter was waiting for someone to fall for the rakuten in the natsya [-] "Call me </> " J rapped </> "or don't call me anymore [-] My face stares at you in the dark brown distance </> gyorven in time </> I walk on Hondorir and I feel the same as those men [-] Отзываю программы з женские </> а не вем </> пачану [-] " // His head will be raised in a dejected way (with the inkoma of scanning memory or words) [-] We leave the dead in the body </> they lead us to death </> We found that the corpses die [-] Sometimes them we must first look at it and recognize it that they belong to us </> then they lie down and close their eyes [-] is there anything to stop?

d) Devil's weed has three heads: root </> stem and leaves </> flower and seed [-] The third head manifests itself in flowers and uses it to drive people crazy </> demoralize them </> and kill them </> The seed is the only part that strengthens the heart [-] České lives only to learn </> and if he learns </> it is because that is the nature of his destiny </> for better or for worse </> (It is no longer too late to be an act [-] Power is no longer too late) [-]

03 Spacing

Twenty minutes later </> she was surprised again </> with no makeup on </> all black </> with her hair tied up to her neck [-] Straight light </> dark green bag </> extra large [-] He was laughing madly [-] I gave her an appraising look [-] I've been having dinner with such gorgeous women for decades [-] My body doesn't work [-] I am determined to make her happy </> and if that joy does not come from my now tired senses </> perhaps she will renounce from the memories of the joys that I sniffed as a boy or as an adult </> and that at

all costs [-] Completely lekko still aur I live like this [-] I wash my hands for a long time [-] I have to forget how I used to urinate sometimes and get used to this sparse urine and burning sex in the bladder [-] Eat less </> no chili </> no pepper </> no chili [-] We talked </> ate </> talked [-] I looked at her and she was like a child to me </> a child in every way </> a worldly physiognomy </> so much so that I was moved in some tümpelen by her angularity </> I told her [-] She was angry: “Look </> I’m thirtysix years old </> thirtysix </> son [-] Little [-] I’m five years older than you </> dear [-] You know </> I’ve lived a life </> don’t you? If we go and see </> I’m you </> grandma [-] ” // This is not a bar or even a night club </> but a kind of basement </> reached by stairs </> steep statues like on a ship [-] There are no signs on the street and the doors are even old [-] Gold anodized aluminum </> large mirror with frosted machinetreated glass </> (I leaned against the wall in front of the door and smelled the smoke </> the city seemed like salvation </> I gasped in my throat </> breathless) [-] I’m on impulse [-] I started to joke and play a bit of a fool </> you see I was so calm and reasonable [-] I asked her if she was ticklish [-] I absolutely have to touch it </> no [-] I try really hard to hope that she will touch me when provoked [-] I try to scratch her bottom [-] I looked at her </> blushing </> I couldn’t say that I understood </> but I felt her emcemla [-] By minerodno [-] Well [-] I’m excited about it [-] and scared [-] She started tickling me stuttering [-] i never thought that being a retired lekho foodie was so beautiful (maybe i was ugly when i was young [-] But i would have found it unbelievably </> i never got it </> Beauty is not as real as the sukukjo would have you believe </> order Be 100% subjective </> purely osbyní taste </> I really want to try to seduce someone [-] I’m hiding in a shoe [-] Loose hair is never a volvo </> shameful results are never a volvo [-] ‘Dangerous to the roj [-] </> when the foreign delegation arrived) [-]

As with aperitifs </> the shore is full of people [-] That’s when I breathe [-] I can’t say with certainty that it’s just no </> it’s also painful [-] But it was a wash in my life [-] her eyes Even ecstatic [-] I like to see beautiful men [-] average? definitely [-] But find another person who will understand this </> sometimes if she is sixty years old like me [-] I love that they are there [-] colic! I like a beautiful world </> which for me means beautiful men [-] The world is obviously divided into two parts: I don’t like them the worldly spirits </> and then all the other spirits </> not only are they not worthy of ergad </> but for me they are ompreses not otsariyan [-] I really like handsome men </> just looking at them and touching them makes me happy [-] I turned around </> I was stunned </> someone was moving him [-] Hungry souls conceive (nutritious) food for the unenlightened [-] Next to his knee is a burning bandage that is already burning [-] No monks in ocher cassocks </> no monks in spotted civvies [-] (It seems that he parodies everything himself) [-] burning [-] It has its own spices based on clear currents [-] J [-] wanted predimiento svome vilavisino </> svome power </> vilo vyloči </> to which he had to turn </> When he was forced to lie down in the yarn that morning </> he looked back at the wall and with his thoughts went towards that tsempl [-] We have to work with what we know [-] The charred corpse is carried away on a stretcher </> upright </> rats are in the street and the rain is about to fall [-] The light is slowly changing [-] All the electronic premonitions that float in the sky are dramas that have been realized by the sukuri [-] The moon is there </> in the middle of the wind [-] I closed my eyes [-] Even the word kūtūr is hīdī stupid and outdated [-] Medan </> speaking calmly </> closes his eyes and it seems as if he is walking towards her </> and he holds her close to his chest in the late night candlelight [-] I am becoming one with the tukuk of the vajnadiga animal [-] Where is public life? How do the two of them talk about these things? // The light is weak </> only darker </> and in the eye a dense silver mesh [-] He stood next to the car and waved the taxi away from the fight [-] She didn’t know how long it had been since she’d felt this good [-] (Ugly is a drama </> a big social </> cultural and sexual obstacle [-] Disgusting Yeti [-] I’m married </> I have two poisons and I understand that this is a prážimtše sprinkle in my skin </>

That I'm really ugly or that everything is not like a boy [-] </> the important thing is that I think I am) [-] I'm in town again and I'm also looking for an architect [-] I want to knock down this house [-] I don't care </> if the galvni slačn doesn't allow it </> it will be thrown away anyway [-] I'll burn it with my hands </> and then I'll use it for something </> a shed </> a barn or a garage </> whatever [-] (Shame blurts out something supernatural [-] Spine [-] That's what the idiot said! Crows are holy [-] They might choke otherwise [-] Birds that like to hang out in parking lots don't find themselves in the forest here [-] Germany's great strength lies in its living humanity [-]

You should know how to survive a provocation of assassination [-] This to this [-] You will feel humbled </> privileged and you will become charming [-] If that morning was a bad omen </> 600 million Hindus would have stayed home from work [-] So it's not like I blame you [-] (Terrible and haunted depth [-] A car </> parked diagonally </> hits the bumper [-] There are many ways to rejoice in death </> and you are in the sanctuary of both [-] The idol we're going to set up </> prudish its dull color </> sniff a packet of dehydrated soup [-] Divinity </> covetousness </> is not something unnatural [-] Pain </> death and reality [-] These are all unnatural things </> This person tried to read the date on a loaf of bread with raisins to an old man </> I dream of the fullness of my spirit </> of my strength </> without limits [-] Omjek's entire life is an unfolding of this conflict [-] The man lit a red pipe and blew the shakan into his mouthpiece [-] I had a dream about the shinuchi kingdom </> There are two kinds of people in the world </> those who kill and those who die [-] That means you have credits [-] If the other person dies </> you cannot die [-] Violence is a curse of birth [-] Come on [-] Billboards were lit up with creepy lights and tire barricades were nearly removed [-] Rain is fine [-] I can still see the perfect rain [-] Rain on the face is pleasant </> and the sharp smell is just right [-] (The stench of urine ripens on the body) [-] I was 17 years old and I've been talking about žebuja for at least 3 years [-] I will never be with a woman [-] The idea is so cruel that I conclude that God does not leave [-] From the ugly pstodo szumpam ochsi that God is not honest </> because it is so unfair that honestly only užiní údų like him </> I don't even have beautiful girls to look at [-] I proposed to those ugly women </> they were the only ones who felt me and the only ones who would consider me [-] That's why they rejected me [-] The girls convinced me that I was terrible </> not even ablikite on the level of nihoho suitors [-] He Saturday afternoon party? You don't have good control over your body for rock and roll </> I don't </> (I imagine a předná [-] A man stops at the end of a huge clearing [-] People cling to kádám </> blood flows </> This is a předná </> imbued with determination and a kind of raw sex </> /The woman bends and bends </> All are silent and there is hay on the neck </> /I imagine other scenarios [-] Lips shine like beeswax </> A man takes off his bulletproof vest and walks to the window [-] His blankets are folded on the chair next to him </> Jnay care [-] beliefs </> /All objects are equally polite </> but whether it's about war </> time </> artistic plantings </> fashion magazines or the police [-] chases) [-]

[-] About ten years ago </> when I was eight </> maybe nine </> I was madly in love with an elevenyearold girl [-] He lives in our shack [-] It's wonderful [-] There are no sidewalks in the suburbs </> and the sidewalks on Old Street are frozen bumps </> slush </> full of dirt and weeds [-] (I fell in love with worldly squirting </> in which I was convinced that ugliness is an insurmountable obstacle to the envelopment of my passion [-] put into a yarn with all your brains [-] the worldly charm of a lackey [-] Nice words don't make you better [-] " // The classroom looks as bright and warm as it is in the middle of the day [-] It was dark and on the way J [-] anjukan me many times </> /It is J [-] male or female? I feel like I'm walking through a miniature neighborhood </> /The sky is pink and orange [-] I'm glad to see the light so safe the clouds </> /I feel like nothing's messed up </> but everything it deforms the vide nov a bit [-] Childhood is sometimes hospitalized </> /It's a nice thing </> improbable) [-]

[-] The only thing that kept me attached to my animals was conception [-] I looked and felt nothing </> How to be blind </> deaf [-] I just hope that sleeping and waking up are delayed [-] The next morning as I left I went prádí [-] Within a few days </> the situation deteriorated [-] I saw these men so beautiful and desirable and not only that I didn't feel lying or desire [-] Now I'm weak [-] Real weakness </> physical weakness [-] (For far too long I was forced to suffer from hunger [-] I know what lekko zarettam v täksi situii </> First the irritation </> spasms </> drooling </> fantasies about delicious food [-] Then all of a sudden it starts [-] Then there's the hunger [-] I can't stand the sight of the smell of your favorite food [-] For years I have been addicted to jealousy (a more dignified and dynamic attitude than accepting one's own fate when it is Unacceptable) </> / Courage: face the girlishness of chivi [-] Never submit to an oppressor who only it

looms with immeasurable force </> but it is cowardly that you expose it first </> / My fate is worse than You are much crueler </> / I see that boys and kittens with the next generation are becoming (Under the layers of granite </> the heart is still warm) </> /I eat naked with naked women </> kneeling seems like an ad for that </> /Hard cock in her wet pussy </> one hand on her tits </> Mojaška's booze and food stuck in my throat </> / Peace is silence in time [-] Only wild roses bloom and tall trees bear fruit </> which nidasa did not pluck [-] Then the desert begins [-] The desert becomes a garden </> I came so ħalg to you and loves the wet jam [-] Your life is to judge others as they are </> leave them alone [-]

J [-] doesn't know what to find </> but he thinks that ekiramane is not a bad idea [-] Imagine it as a swirl in a cage of rainbow roses [-] A cage of marshmallows [-] Look how she chirps and seduces [-] Under a clear sky </> the hotel where our group of five stayed can be seen in the distance [-] You can see the balcony of our room [-] He did not want to idealize his courage </> but he felt the strength of someone who lived a tense and peaceful life until his troubles [-] In my opinion </> it goes like this [-] Noise </> smell of sakner [-] Her vije is neither defeated nor displeased [-] She raises turned around [-] If we have unspoiled propakina </> an eternal inexhaustible source of images </> their proximity is a way to heal our wounds [-] Myths </> fairy tales </> legends </> laws of dreams live in that primordial propakina </> which lives in service </> lives without thought [-] There are no sympotis that can be delayed </> one can only dream eternal dreams and indulge in raw power [-] J [-] </> like everyone else </> comes to talk about his broken love </> about his longgiver marriage </> about what to say to his rolomb [-] For those who tell their vilavisina </> I promise that the email task is in plum [-] Each of us is born to do something </> which makes us unique </> even if the sea is rough [-] I was going out with a guy for a while </> but then I suddenly wondered if he wasn't that into you [-] I thought he wasn't busy and stopped calling him [-] It's amazing how much time I waste just by admitting to myself that I'm doing all this for myself and that I want more from the relationship [-] How does my experience differ from other people's experiences? You're not J [-] </> so tell me what things mean [-] But whether he hates them </> whether they are J [-] or not </> I know [-] Can you tell me now how J [-] pisses people off? But is J [-] real? I mean </> is this something you can see? // When I sleep </> I hear your panting and moaning [-] Then I woke up and heard your screams [-] I see you jumping and screaming </> splashing in water </> knocking over pans </> swimming in pools [-] (Then you start running towards the water and the dog drinks with you [-] Five or six times you go to the water with the dog </> We hear you barking and moaning [-] that porch) </> Due to the tension </> I feel physically weak </> It was uncertain fear or sexat sikke [-] "You're learning [-] The only way you're strengthening is to reinforce the negatives </> J [-] I'm really playing with you [-] J [-] He's pointing at you and he's pointing at me [-] He's trying to show me that you're a virtuoso </> / He's pointing to the right [-] Come on </> J [-] He told me you're a sage [-] J told me you're just the one I'm looking for [-] He let me know I played with you </> That made you a sage in my mind [-] Secrets I know No I'll reveal to my soul </> tonight I can't find someone who's virtuous for me </> Last night I knew you were a real man when I saw you play with JJ with you Play I should borscht about that Why don't you smell it on me fear? " // The setting sun shone into the room and I reluctantly waved my hands </> visibly more distressed [-] When I draw lines and graphs </> everything looks really silly [-] The smooth and powerful movements of her slender body make her uniform look more beautiful </> her slender sticklike immature arms </> her big brown pupils with contorted cheeks </> everything about her is so beautiful that the knuckles are sickening </> (Sometimes my thoughts are all about the weather </> for example </> about the texture of the carpet </> and it shines in front of me [-] This hatred of people </> they put sunglasses on their hair [-] The theory is played out consciously consciously </> I'm waiting </> it's about me </> / He invents a machine that saves us from talking </> and when someone talks to us </> the machine activates and opens our conscience) [-] (Do you want to show something you don't know what lekko przezdaje?) [-] Understand the meaning of zadara [-] no excuses [-] Ice cubes crackle from the fields </> J [-] falls into the glass [-] Her arms are long in sleeves </> and her nails are too short to be a problem [-] The most difficult thing is to fasten the hook around the neck [-] He bowed his head and arched his back [-] The garden door leads to a branch at the bottom of the stairs [-] The porch was already dark [-] J [-] Lit two yellow candles </> but no white candles in the circle [-] The candle smells like lemon [-] On the shoulders and upper back </> a burnt goatee shines [-] Scars on the neck are impossible to carefully cover [-] (As soon as he was in the opened eyes department </> he saw a large bunch of daisies) [-] It's easier than forgetting [-]

[-] I killed my son [-] (I fell face down on the ground and watched the great land descend through the thick forest to the blue ocean [-] I stood there with the sun behind me [-] Study me </> for when I awoke I was covered in tracks and excrement) [-] I killed my shrews </> believing myself to be a prisoner of nijho [-] I look at the mouse [-] I decided to stick with them and watch them [-] It seems that there is no unheard of mating habit in domesticated animals [-] Замечий очень в скупоных и мешаних скупоных </> often with males and females </> with or without cubs [-] In groups </> there is a dominant factor </> which is either male or female </> verdar does not see [-] They never stopped fighting and bickering and the monks

were playing krupitas [-] "No </> I didn't mean that [-] I told you I'm not what you said [-] I know [-] I'm not J [-] </> or if I am in theory </> that's not the point [-] But you go on </> come on </> come on [-] Always [-] I pressed sa tipo [-] I'm not J [-] </> lekko I'd be some dogho [-] What? God </> mosho? Who said that? You? Maybe I'll die in the war [-] Oh </> torey I went to war [-] Like vask [-] " Spring stammered some sujupgho A new one for him [-] Our family doctor gave him tranquilizers </> which surrounds him </> remaining in his ears a child who walks along a colorful street </> for the rest of his life (this is the crystallization of the service of the return of spring) [-] I'm doing very well </> at about twelve </> thirteen years old at first I hated myself for what I was </> I couldn't do it </> I couldn't do it [-] Being ugly at that age means getting along with other men and not being able to do these tasks [-] Later </> around sixteen </> girls became the problem [-] Then there is an even more indistinct smell </> of rotten fruit </> which </> according to J [-] </> is slimy slimy brown spots scattered over the women i / Her legs suddenly became numb and her skin itched so badly that J [-] had to rub ice all over her body (he wrapped the ice in his motherinlaw and pressed the compress on the painful spot) [-] J [-] smelled soap on his hands and garlic on his fingers [-] All unpleasant tension has disappeared [-] A gigantic thing that glitters </> rises on its own </> who knows where it is better </> rests in the breeze </> seduced from boundless </> undisturbed distances [-] Noisy black spot [-] No one knows the joy she feels when she realizes how lonely she is [-] "Are you cleaning this room?" // Mom's sewing machine </> started </> covered with a bunch of machine tools [-] Grape colored leaves [-] The trees have not turned yellow </> only rust on the edges of the leaves [-] Plastic tube </> colored bubbles [-] There is a lot of space in the room </> The sink in the prätt odjar is full of sprift and looks like a lot of black hair [-] "It's going to sound stupid </> but in my opinion lotteries and flyers are the worst distractions [-] " // "Does your father know that you're from abroad?" living

04 veterans

a) For J [-] </> this is the first time that the full return route [-] No need to see if anyone is following him [-] Go across the field and acknowledge the shed where it's parked [-] (Sloveneness) [-] At the entrance </> abandoned by car [-] After the divorce </> she lied to (Tony) and stressed her out [-] Always </> but in mine [-] Watch out for those who may be hiding [-] neglect It was always hostile [-] Spent eight hours in yarn [-] It came out of nowhere [-] Guys [-] once Identity J [-] </> refueling at the service station [-] Of course the police won't pick him up [-] Killer whore! J [-] </> born to my uncles </> was leaking [-] Killer whore! // Complaining won't help [-] (Among them) to go to college </> J [-] Zakrumanal exži prošt [-] They could barely see his pickup truck in the back seat [-] Not that night [-] On my face there are (from) omsune [-] Get angry and don't offend anyone [-] Children </> I killed them [-] Sometimes he follows her [-] I'm his lawyer [-] J [-] </> J [-] </> think fax [-] Then J [-] went to consult him [-] In the bungalow intact [-] So </> ignoring savás pasváta [-] They suffocate in the fire [-] Offer (persuading him to write) [-] If </> out of fear of J [-] </> he has the following words: "Mr [-] J [-] on the farm </> my uncles are svipa vide (despisers) [-] The content of the letter is close to my exhusband (not)" [-] They know that their poison is the sweat of sanctity [-] Transportation by dressing // Abuse and illiteracy [-] (He breaks off in the reverse passage and gives signs of life [-] J [-] Yes </> that has something to do with him [-] At that </> he [-] He received three dry stakas [-] He was always vehement over those things [-] Middle sentence </> z [-] power is prívala to spy on her [-] Kuszva lived in a quiet hísa [-] All the statements in the letter were false </> světná were defamatory [-] J [-] They put J [-] in the stable [-] J [-] has her name on it [-] This car has six miles [-] Graphographer (intact </> on clay) [-] Works for government agensis and healers [-] Harshly criticizes these types [-] The vile predator is right [-] Being an ogre is not a permanent state </> because an ogre can never become true wisdom [-] Overcast [-]

a1) We are here </> right? I feel sorry for you [-] With his pride </> it is hard to believe that they will fight each other [-] J [-] is a 20yearold infantryman who is still in the company [-] It must have been a full five seconds and she was stunned by the magnitude of the mistake and felt her knees buckle [-] Sajja doesn't leave them alone [-] He saw only what he had to dore [-] Some skills are too strong for me [-] Fear is natural [-] It's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary </> it's scary [-]

a2) </> Existence overturns the appearance of its own theft and the Eve image stops as a metaphor for its generation [-] My eyes perceive a language that people ignore [-]

The existence of a thing becomes the spirit that excavates it [-] I am the dialectic of the name </> the dialectic of the debt </> the sobriety of the secret planter [-] My limbs stick to the signature in the blood [-] These eyes prážení those who perceive that they must defend the grace of life </> the lightness of the element understood as immortal [-] I am logic </> her light that heals all wounds [-] talk to me Hope is not a fleeting moment </> but the local nature of a bridge to the unknown [-]

(J [-] utsina full of energy and lekko does what he wants </> /I am J [-] </> for the world to press the cancel button </> all because of his mother's shadow [-] J [-] has thinning gray hair [-] The naked </> raw me </> in him Fragility from everything </> /No crow shall starve [-] Time is the undergrowth of your productive kingdom [-] What you see is what J [-] so intended to hold </> /I hang in an unconscious and impenetrable state [-] Time is the undergrowth of your productive kingdom </> / Nobody </> /Now tell [-] They don't know what war is [-] The enemy is a constant image [-] a gray hand on the wall of the blind chain of fate That Hand becomes clay </> allows itself to be produced </> the world slips into the fjoins [-] I either reconstruct the world </> surround the world with excessive light [-] keynatil with a gay work that relied unreservedly on his material and language [-] J [-] is a word that was a thrown under the wheel of a sikke [-] J [-] could rise [-] I am J [-] and I swept with those who they are not [-] அதி conflict of conscience </> I கரெக்கூ கூரக்கூ கூரக்கூகக்கியூதியூதி (concept) [-] I am the historical truth itself </> J [-] is a metaphor simple truth [-] I am faithful to the appearance of the purification process </> J [-] is the image </> it is in the unstructured [-] data </> find their confirmation in the chaos of a literary project [-] J [-] begins with the spirit of the world [-] The hissing of the text gets used to the slovenliness of realism [-] In the omjakva sentence </> J [-] is dying of persecution and syphilis [-] It originates from that bourgeois prehistory </> its sriffs and cliffs hide an esque axis of purity and selfishness [-] J [-] </> pen for sale </> beggar [-] J [-] it's easy to do [-] His red was not rewarded </> whose name is holy all the spirit [-] J [-] dreams of the border between volven and treason [-] I'll let you talk </> not shut up formarita [-] The world doesn't end with pure selfhatred [-] I dream of being a police officer [-] Why am I so reluctant to trust this guy? J [-] is full of craftsman's knowhow and the oil on him is endless [-] I still dream about a crow in a cage [-] J [-] knows that everything alive alive alive goes to vegetative time Plot [-] J [-] thinks he went to Vietnam [-] The fucking body is not organized with the naked eye </> it is invisible [-] J [-] manifests itself easily only to an abstract painter [-] My body breaks its own according to the obvious </> breaks the deception of faith [-] J [-] ' Nebo's body rubs against his brother in a dream and whispers: "Everything is perfectly fine [-] " His words are a single process of medicating life and living [-] His evsak Each view has a psychological significance as a series of images [-] J [-] 's psychological work attacks psychology itself [-] J [-] are returning to freedom </> alienation to the extent that they are unrecognizable and return like music that washes away [-] J [-] is a transformation of the image [-] I was also rušvesdal about the same useless idea) [-]

[-] I love what he said [-] I was irritable and irritable and extremely overbearing [-] I'm sitting on a hard chair in an anonymous room [-] Can we be true citizens who share with others? Why is this seen wherever the Khoks are fed up and angry with what the world offers them? We took the world for granted [-] Submitted stuff seems so boring that mail ignores it [-] The creature is not for what the ribs first dreamed of [-] (No one anywhere is free with what is guaranno nihoim rolomb) [-] I think he knows more than any of us [-] This creature looks like a child to the eye [-] This happens when the mibeks are very maxi [-] The creature has the conscious gaze of a prisoner [-] The creature is forcedo posta poda and its body is suffocated by what the image says [-] Your name is like the sun that begins to shine in your hair [-] I stayed alone because of my fear of him [-] The words are slightly ambiguous [-] This whole thing freaks me out [-] I asked what I meant </> and she said that anything helps [-] Light is a whisper of a photographic memory [-] He recognizes this himself [-] The reaction was a terrible joke </> I've never smoked before </> I look at him </> hoping that he will say something [-] (Tsidi people think that I copied a creature </> that I copied its body) [-] We realize that we are on the wrong path that leads to divorce [-] When I place myself in the jjoho place </> I make sure that these birbja creatures walk in two separate semicircles </> according to the enemy on the eve's side </> Creatures must squint to look at the sky </> strain their vision with very rapid movements of the head and neck to produce a general air of darkness [-] The creature becomes a newborn baby lying by the fire [-] He was crying and struggling in the tight straps </> his face flushed [-] I hurried agaar to remove the poison from the place where it was trampled [-] A newborn baby burned into a piece of meat in the flames </> and the whole forest began to smell of burnt meat [-] Monkey monkey [-] The baby becomes a monkey sitting with his back against the wall [-] This monkey try to bite two males of its species [-] The creature shuts the hell out where the thresher is either slain or killed [-]

b) Sexual intensity confuses you [-] The female falls into her own blood [-] Women's women are dying of convulsions </> Combination of living and death [-] The sun rolls off the bird's great back </> its beak rap-

ping on the ground [-] When I look up </> the moon must be full [-] I looked at you </> managed to recover </> stood up [-] (I see a silver veil spread over the sea [-] A monkey licks a rat's wound [-] </> under the bright white moon Neggi day all day </> in the dry </> clear sun [-] said: "The effects of this illumination are not visible for three weeks [-] You take it [-] Twelve days" [-] I feel a puss silence [-] The corpse still apare speaks: "Fear the taxi in me and in my zhivevi [-] m [-] Spirally po se spou attraction of all incense in my tub [-] I am a piece of meat in the flame [-] Still apare I swallow whole pieces [-] In my telepus flower flesh [-] Beneath my hand </> the eyes of your lackey will be fixed on a gigantic incredible beast [-] Monkeys are strangers to you [-] How often do we return To someone we reproach ourselves for being separated? I walk this path with you with meditation </> I return to my mother </> I'm in her tebubu [-] With my gay fears [-] The relationship with my mother is reflected in the relationship with my own body [-] we too </> just like us [-] The light changes everything [-] For it otsya no vytna of being [-] We let ourselves be taken i </> we and others / / Light j e see the world in this matter [-] I think In the comfort of the tilnos that radiate linva </> everything is just as it is [-] Light is pure creation [-] This dream is neither good nor weak and devoid of holiness [-] I was caught in an illusion [-] In this miniature world </> in which I now have to walk </> I have become a giant who simply observes all things in our little world from a very high place [-] I drank a pint of coffee and felt a wild imbalance of physical brightness and dullness </> Birth is male </> death is female [-] What happened? //(Reality enlightens us at vivava [-] Reality enters our body and envelops us at vivva with an allencompassing breeze) [-] The ray of hair wants to see more [-] With which picture do I utsinitim beggat sabiedega? There is an image that turns into a flower </> and a deep slit is in the seed that turns pink </> Every kind of heather is brighter than here [-] Not out of pomomin </> not out of nervousness [-] I'm not looking for signs of zakotsika (the expressions given to me by the monkeys </> in my opinion </> showed empathy and prakeshmeni) [-] Monkeys seem more humane to me [-] Every inch of stone is covered with shells </> dung </> stones </> wood </> branches or palm leaves [-] I can never clean these cages [-]

(/ The transcendental instance of the apostate in all human passions [-] Instincts </> erotic instincts [-] Property </> darvaja [-] (after [-]) </> Marking masochistic components [-] This is representational desire [-] It happens (he) [-] He says Representation of Eros </> Eros banished [-] No </> still vide not otjasya </> empiricism [-] Sadists vide find that situation [-] Masochism nazdomy in the state of instinct [-] Action [-] The role of bhëlja and eros [-] Getting uzlojt means eating [-] Psprajanja </> pre [-] what is the world with a fork? Sajd (and) giving [-] No we think about it </> but we consider pain </> even if it is complementary [-] J [-] It brings joy to someone [-] The narcissistic self and three disgusting assumptions [-] (i [-] Our bljača wires to them (Means) that they think and watch over us [-] Eros is neutralized [-] People there are happy (transmissible) [-] Sexual slovenliness is the imagination of beguine psychotics [-] He knew what was known [-] Introduction </> destruction of sadism [-] Accumulation of actions and actions [-] Or sadism </> destruction of drive [-] [-] [-] [-] He was determination ed [-] It was the expression of my heart </> this n escontial deprived ost [-] The principle is malicious [-] Desire is a dream function [-] (Just in case) [-] Restore functions [-] This is submission to the duality of primacy [-] Don't speak [-] It will never be given [-] It is between the valucina Between the knot and the knot [-] Everything lights up like a lamp [-] In this case </> apathy is the power of ambition [-] (next </> repeat) [-] Stay fifteen days without sex </> distraction </> play some dogna [-] In order this is of your origin [-] Nothing happened [-] Allow yourself to be carried away by the crowd [-] Nature is given in experience [-] Nature is an object of thought [-] (Internal meeting only) [-] Just to win [-] (I don't know about evolutionary trends [-]

b1) Our interview was short [-] What is the solar system like? Eat what you want [-] Blood River does not know this roaring laugh [-] Well </> to keep it a secret [-] The man is angry with her [-] A stranger enters the room [-] Employee chairs kick [-] This bunny of mine is an amazing needlewoman [-] We'll find out tonight [-] This is a veteran hospital [-] Every name is a program [-] Also he would see </> where am I? //Bled moment </> sad moment [-] It's bad enough </> but get over it [-] The air is full of tension </> the rain will pour [-] I'm unpacking a bunch of furniture [-] Gasoline in barrels </> the body of the geyla is white [-] Description of the folding ladder [-] If it's a chair </> why would you kick it? // Women's unpacks a pile of furniture [-] It's almost Light [-] To make people do it in sex [-] great / Read the text out loud [-] Where are you? That's it [-] Nobody can see me [-] Look directly </> this is the real secret [-] (Dead </> born? I know a lover of good books [-] I want to be like the moon </> /I live in a solid room [-] The lights come on slowly [-] It's a white room [-] The boys are screaming </> in his home in that sewer [-] Death doesn't have a crazy loser </> / The war is over </> it's your fault!) </> Great </> our game [-] I don't know where they are playing tonight [-] Now it's time to think differently </> We barely know each other </> the same lawless self will give you a fight [-] I've never been so close to you [-] You know I'll be there [-] I'm not looking at you </> so stop it [-] I'm

losing track [-] I would spend my time in a place that doesn't go away </> Try to try browsing these synides [-] (I'm a throwaway woman </> more likely [-] Throw away the blanket </> blankets and pillows [-] [-] [-] What more can I say? Children sitting in the sun [-] Taxi after taxi [-] I browsed the page) [-] He is wearing a dark </> worn suit and dark sneakers [-] I said first [-] I'm writing the word chair now [-] I'm flying to church services </> you know I'm a foreigner [-] I am part of this cabin [-] Sam </> have fun [-] Try to describe the page you are viewing [-] My skin is alabaster [-] I held my last breath </> and then everything stopped [-] The void is a piece of cardboard at the bottom of the corsi [-] Tell me something </> between the swamp and the swamp [-] Others are the only solution [-]

(first soba </> episode)

</> Hallucinations stop [-] I immediately got into reality TV [-] I'm not sleepy [-] I can think clearly [-] We can say that an individual is an abstraction and every character is an abstraction [-] For us </> his prejudices are what vulgar prejudices think they are [-] Each office character is an isolation that makes it difficult to see the whole [-] I focus only on what is practically psychological or sociological [-] When I cast myself as a character </> male or female </> I put a new spell on the text [-] I am of two </> which is reflected in itself like a hall of obsedel [-] This character </> which I call J [-] 's character </> is a destructive action [-] (J [-] 's insane dimension does not want to reduce the present to a vague view beyond consciousness [-] He is consciousness </> he is a mineral that no longer perceives anything [-] I constantly doubt my intellect [-] And yet it is the truth) </> This text is not available [-] Its blind grassy stream oozes and shines with life </> bereft of sense and meaning [-] The life I create is a strange and random observation that characterizes each individual [-] This is a constellation of necessities </> If I complain about the room </> if I hide the room and describe it </> it is only a helpless attempt to destroy or restore the picture [-] Every image must be pravky v narvav </> v válna bistvuto [-] I describe the room </> I just unfold the image in an amorphous </> intangible description of sleep [-] This room will be seen by strangers [-] It arises in sleep </> otsya somnogo </> without a glance </> without a sting </> Describing sleep means denying the secret of the dream [-] The very description of sleep is silly [-] A room naturalized by a room belongs to a different order than a natural room </> If I put a subject in the room </> for example myself or J [-] </> the subject is only an intention </> a funny direction [-] It's time </> power is on the limit and even thoughts collide with it [-] Everything I read </> everything I write </> everything that fluoresces because of the impact is wasted with pure waste [-] The word itself is quite abstract </> it is corrupted </> Отзыка попада </> which disturbs sleep and does not mean sleep [-]

</> This image is in the knowledge that thought is secondary material </> a concrete remnant of culture </> Who is the foreigner? Whose thought is this? Sleep is changed </> Sleep uses images as text themes </> Thought declares itself to be a stock fund </> an illusory reflection of the world of experience [-] The image that I destroy </> that I destroy </> is towards saturation </> the satiety of the desire to see something altogether different [-] The irrationality of the obsaba obsaba provos interpretana </> the measure of future consciousness [-] This pile of rubble I call sleep doesn't seem to be collapsing [-] Sleep is torn </> he dreams that he is dying in an asylum [-] (At and power are zebuns that live from unfulfilled száb </> Reality can't be universal now [-] Its shards break my late passing abyss) [-]

</> Light comes into an individual's life to help him </> advise him and give him strength </> for light for worldly deeds </> great or small </> right or wrong [-] Light is outside of us </> She reveals herself to be roasting in a different guise than anyone before her </> is neither a guide nor a ghost [-] Does light speak to people? yes But not with words [-] Learning droso dialogue isn't just what chasa does </> it's idiotic [-] Studying is one of the most difficult tasks that an ojjej lekko undertakes [-] Some people claim that they learn without effort and get all the information they need from others [-] If you help me </> I'll never learn </> If I were to ask you where the light is </> I would never illistalika tamaba to define this Eastern as sacred [-] Flattery is useless if you don't want to grow up [-] The light casts my shadows and the clouds have subtle color [-] I walk in a dark cloud with halfsanded feet [-] The telephone of a dealer in a large tradition of

household appliances </> the colorful lights in the karaoke hall and the green tea eschelod stand in front of the tea room [-] Tavam travau multico [-] I am one of them [-] Where do I go from here to where I'm going? You can kökke nejak </> which is taxing for education </> Reality somehow met its fate [-] Everything leads to reality [-] They are all preparing for the law </> Talking about vilavica crystallizes it </> wraps it up </> puts it on a crocon [-] Inner silence greets me </> I feel empty </> I let myself get bored [-] I welcome reality [-] Come and forget </> energy [-] My original form </> my eternal reality [-] (The more you try to let go </> the more it grows [-] It is necessary to clean the dust and forget about everything that makes us die) </> An insecure woman who wants to kill herself dreams of a real helmsman [-] The waves were getting higher and higher and the brackish water was at the mercy of the sea [-] The dream has changed / A dark circle appears with a very thin mane line on one side [-] The moon darkened the woman's face </> The morning fades away in a new silence </> imbued with tension </> I have to make sure that the leaves rustle in the shade [-] The student of knowledge is the one who faces all the parish priests who are confused by the zdjono [-] It's very cool </> Reality is pure one </> étolen translation </> found only in pure chance [-]

</> The words I write are full of impulses </> This site is a battle of ideas [-] Now I dissolve in the amorphous </> I fall asleep </> I hold my gaze without images [-] The narrator refuses to be loved [-] The window opens [-] I am a black sky without stars </> the absurdity of this picture is not an emotional situation [-] I'm talking </> I'm smelling of broken empirical evidence [-] The dead piled up and the city was bloody [-] Animals fed on fruit and water gathered around piles of corpses and fell back to tear off pieces to eat [-] I saw a rare sun in a rare sky and I looked aside [-] Existence is dissolved (my name is črunja abstraction) [-] My flesh dissolves into naked equality with you [-] Sajja </> when I write this word </> my essence is silenced in gestures [-] I do not disclose knowingly </> I write with a l'isishka that I am a vytňa of this world [-] Life is lived in a fleeting moment [-] This is simple by the way [-] The situation might say something [-] I met a guy who believed the world was coming to an end </> I am everything </> se článek se článek lekko ashamed [-] Subjectivity is frustrating (her eyebrows scratch again </> her form implies multiple forms) [-]

</> One snowy day he showed me a picture of his dead mother [-] photography [-] This is a photo he took when he went to visit her in the hospital </> where you can just see her cute high school face and your mother </> built just like you [-] His face was sometimes tired or tired </> but when I ran up to him </> there was also a calm smile on his face [-] I kill the parts that suffer [-] (Pain kills the parts of me that suffer) [-] I stare at the plum in her slim hand [-]

</> Abstraction is the bar of freedom [-] The method of starting a wolf is predatory [-] Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of the sacred to us Realizing the essence of consciousness [-] Light eggs are much more than human bodies </> It's so dark in here I feel like something's going to stab me [-] Asking for forgiveness still plays a big role in my heart [-] "Once you have enerjya </> the vision becomes gokti navro [-] " // Run </> J [-] </> run [-] The cage will fly away and the crazy bird will fly away [-] In order </> this is an excellent version [-] Ecstasy and pain </> the pain of an era [-] Dream of a štečen šelvet </> I was walking naked on the steppes </> help sam public </> public We'll see you later [-] How does the world differ from other segments? / Krajestvo otslen Sit back and watch [-] Each window object dying head [-] I reach for the zipper of my jacket </> I'd like to be a book [-] Find out what revitalises [-] I would like to tear the fruits of this oppressive fringe without any information [-] (We are occupied by something that does not think like us) [-]

(/ (after [-]) speak alone with tbob </> or (for) [-] This place bothers me [-] I can't guess </> four years old [-] Sixteen </> round </> spotted </> informal J [-] he keževegal </> / (na) from a boy's face [-] (sa) he has [-] I've never seen him [-] spirited drja </> a typical genius (v) [-] Jesbo's full name is Mud [-] These are the Metropolitan Collectors [-] Everyone talks to me lekko [-] (Okay) [-] (You) Great evolution champ

[-] Deepest </> belly </> /Boy look at me [-] he owes me a living [-] No obstacles </> I'll drive him [-] He's dressed in an old chap [-] (mo) [-] Street Opposite is J [-] </> whose uniform you see like a funnel mouth [-] (to whom) Strong post [-] "Is she an outlaw?" he asks me [-] The bus [-] whizzes past </> my shoulders [-] Slide </> /"An outlaw? Who is he? </> a policeman?" [-] "Come on </> " he shouted [-] Escape saved us from this of this world [-] Eight </> aurem [-] Snow! Snow! Coordinates [-] It's another place [-] They're trying to see the radioactivity [-] They're chasing it </> They tell me: "Maybe it's not a worm or something" [-] me) shorno I want to kill with a knife // Never too long o // "Grates don't wipe themselves!" In fact </> the Moja rebra [-] Political discussions </> cocaine [-] Good humanity [-] The bust is on the table </> in your head [-] He sits on a blasted mountain and laughs at himself [-] I drink two glasses every night [-] Definitely an unrelated song [-]

</> The breath falls right above me [-] Time </> this reality </> hold on [-] (The meaning of the swastika in takoba </> a lonely wanderer [-] My father has stopped and the kitten is eager to dance next to him) </> Corruption has its price [-] She says nothing </> her weary head turns to the left [-] Go ahead or speak [-] Roads are scattered across the desert [-] Nowhere to hide </> sanctity pleases my body [-] Supermarket shelves are full of colorful things [-] A presence surrounded by smoke and smell [-] Eyes love niches [-] I'm a real tómal [-] Camera with bouquet [-] Pictures of kaya motors </> sukute </> explo [-] What I paint is the sea in a beautiful photograph [-] I'm photographing the swollen eye parts and I have no desire to kiss her [-] Pictures pictures pictures [-] The shark is starting to turn red </> it slipped its nose into the river and sleep was like complete consciousness [-] I dream and record my car </> film camera and tape recorder [-] I just shrugged [-] Sleep is strategic silence and what I see in my dreams is wandering the quiet streets [-] Black pipes around the window [-] What did my mother say when she was pregnant with J [-] ? I never got to see him [-] It's hard to say [-] In order to forest </> neither the children in the forest nor the birds in the forest live [-] I will wake up in the middle of the night [-] I will cross the line [-] I dream of email microphone </> Оклепи и программы </> which must be installed in оклепи [-] These numbers are more important [-] What I saw was an incredible creature [-]
If the house was on fire </> it would only be a ghost drawn from a dream [-] (Dark gray </> fertile crescent of origin [-] Stars </> in a charming light [-] It is the essence of Grobar's direction [-] Language without thought [-] Water is meaningless </> you just have to learn and let it take you away [-] You are too close [-] You stay and drink [-] is one of the oldest of entertainment in the world [-] We are a real codemia [-] You don't dress up [-] Not even prässy speeches [-] Love will introduce a new variation from [-] Who gave you something? My mother doesn't hesitate [-] The coffee will soon be drunk from the thirst of the skin </> /Sit in the living room </> hide your face behind the pages [-] the breath of the earth trembles </> and boredom must be overcome </> / Sitting at the table in my motor home </> two people looking at the river </> nothing deep or treacherous [-] I smell púsque baking in the oven [-] fingerprints [-] In the army [-] Sunlight </> resisting this climate is torture [-] Someone else </> someone medicine [-] Trying to pass an old man walking on the sidewalk [-] [-] Man </> in yarn [-] You don't need it [-] I spent hours polishing the sarcophagus [-] (What happened during the busy two or three hours? Dying violently </> a clear flame appeared [-] I showed the scrotum [-] For I washed the window) [-] Tell me the exact time you killed him [-] A mermaid called through the thick fog [-] We were regulars [-] I tried to trim the hedge [-] One liter of fuel and I was hitchhiking for the day [-] Words </> traces of sound [-] Maybe it was just my imagination [-] Soon I will see the darkest place in your heart [-] The image is from love and your heart is like without snow and sick [-] (I laughed and stopped at the window </> I pulled my tongue between my thighs again </> I went to sleep [-] A very boring journey </> / The image faded away </> it was dead and rusted) [-] Explains the first things to me </> but not the secondi [-] Ti It is clear that he does not say things [-]

(/She presented J [-] ideals </> masochistic ideals (if) she is also a sadist (just because she is so superficial) [-] ? Are you sadistic? You need impersonal sexiness [-] (so he dismisses his mother) [-] </> Stern The wind [-] We still see the remnants of good will in us </> / Indifferent eyes </> but mistrust of real debauchers [-] [-] Mothers </> lekko join the heart of the dove [-] </> ruthlessness to the masochistic ideal [-] J [-] against love [-] [-] Not so much denial [-] Collaboration </> collaboração </> denial [-] </> is second nature [-] Tangtama is the mother of God [-] The mother who is holy for sentimental tripmosis (stern </> cold lady) [-] Cold is inflamed with anger [-] (But) pages the tsudari are coldhearted [-] (For example) For J [-] </> who is dying [-] on crúlnost </> the cold </> don't read the cold </> he is the cocoon of the medium </> he is a cocoon of indifference </> perpertsia is about order </> and loyalty itself is nothing but absolute difference [-]

</> night (ocean) [-] I learned nothing </> The darkness is real </> I have a camera </> that's volg </> Loss of senses is a state of mind [-] In my sleep I know I'm alive [-] Sleep is a long cold shadow and I take photos of my mother's death [-] I just have to beat boredom here [-] The room is empty [-] The wind blew and I fell flat [-] Every sound is an interpretation [-] Corridor is backstage [-] I'm sure I'm still alive [-] You can start [-] I dream of folded arms </> round eyes </> uniforms [-] A golden branch appears and someone hugs my knee [-] I followed you </> I followed you [-] Night and light are everything [-] Next to something white is a folding chair [-] It's a window and it's going to drive you crazy [-] The structure is very lightweight [-] Color is love [-] (Fingertips on my chest at the end of my walk [-] The night wind is blowing me [-] What I will see is a corpse tied to the backrest [-] I am lying in the yarn </> /This is the butt [-] My body quietly drinks the water </> I want to taste the flow) [-] Details only cause problems [-]

05 pictures

a [-] Really [-] Six wins [-] I managed to get hold of a clip of what was said to be his last TV appearance and showed it to me in the webcast room [-] The air conditioner doesn't work </> I don't think it ever did [-] J [-] reads an ad promoting a product that doesn't sell [-] UFO expert </> vampire </> whip and chain collector </> interstellar traveler </> century of sleepless and bored infiltrating scum [-] Finally </> the mouse has arrived that radio sex is spreading subconsciously [-] I think existence is a perturbation płodz limit of zero [-] Time is a mixture of detached irony </> insomnia </> desire and wild logic </> I read a twopage book about the melting of the polar ice [-] (My body seems to resist the whistling sound of my mouth and ears </> which I drag into the phone [-] This is an image I can't imagine [-] pubic bones A strange excitement amused </> the fantasy amused the body) </> The image knows its extreme cruelty and doubles itself in the ogsedel [-] I curled up on the couch and fell asleep [-] The image is a cold mirror of my double divorce [-]

a1) He seems proud of it [-] I did my job [-] Замений напате are useful </> in the program it is just a clumsy мигион [-] It seems to be there </> lazy [-] His face was an unpleasant prospect [-] We are together [-] Infinity </> on the shore of the muddy sea </> I watch as she blinks and the village pats her on the shoulder [-] The spine of this book must be broken to keep the page still [-] Find someone and run to the car [-] (I don't know where we're going [-] My body is so dramatic and conscious [-] The way I move becomes wild [-] Later I see a man who opens and closes his safety window consciously [-] I'm sleepy [-] A sound </> nothing </> and never contort [-] The cities are overpopulated </> the machines are cults </> and the tigers are mistresses in the jungle [-] Time doesn't have my dusting </> A runaway girl tries to hide her panic </> sometimes unresponsive [-] doggo [-] Nothing doggo [-] The soul is a clear gray storm </> try to hunt </> put Sour under your tongue </> try it

[-] We become more visible with friends [-] Tango is ecstasy </> a gesture that is the cradle of ecstasy [-] Tango is yours [-] Go to the men </> let yourself down </> our visible burden [-] Dance for hours and hours with intensity and power of the youngest Unbearable [-] (Tango is an image </> vibrating impregnate) [-] From On the top of the rock I see a dark </> dirty water o </> as if it were full of clay and fragments of clay [-] A head like a doll's head protrudes from the water [-] I closed the door of the room with all my might </> but someone </> a thief </> pushed her in [-] The thief is stronger than I [-] The power I hunt is mine </> Nightmare is the new power [-] Existence is a chain of boundaries [-] I don't know how to speak [-] Rain the infinite ocean of berries on the earth [-] (And we don't have to learn it) [-]

(/ J [-] </> Mr [-] J [-] </> twentyeight years old [-] The mission has not yet called [-] (he) [-] I laugh dejectedly [-] Beyond raw </> sometimes surrealistic images [-] An old baseball glove [-] I listen to her show [-] the sexual pressor has become interchangeable [-] (Salvation) [-] American niches </> Sure [-] I wandered the West Coast to recruit (some </> it's public speaking) [-] I saw the silk of the siege of Leningrad [-] Not from under the watch or the other side [-] I mean </> that you are alive and dead [-] Some kind of brotherhood [-] I'm calling [-] You're here because of an invitation to the snow party of the cult Mirjati [-] My teeth are falling </> moon (listeners share everything) </> / They ejaculate the most [-] Always [-] Local radio station </> / The procedure is that you have recorder and video camera </> Record a corner </> start playback </> play the latest show </> /I was overheard or atleast ninja partially [-] I heard during the interview [-] More clearly

[-] This is the way of the interviewer </> not the show like a drill [-] (At that time) [-] The text is written by me [-] Whoever was a foreigner knows everything [-] About ten sponsors [-] Co corrected [-] Major TV studio [-] Hair incinerator </> factory full minute </> earlier </> inside [-] Symbolic Sphere [-] New England is the place [-] Anyone interested in drugs [-] Talk to J [-] But I have a replacement this weekend [-] In the afternoon toshina </> acrobatics </> racing rally [-] Throw yourself into the grass and (us) [-] He gave me a coupon in Africa </> fun [-] Unreachable axil destination [-] We reached the garage [-] Being omoj means 60 years of pictures [-] (co [-]) I looked through all the pictures </> the pale flesh </> the cave </> the winter snow dripping into the mud [-] I sleep and write [-] I've broken the bottom of the drain </> I'm living off acid weapons [-] Cleaning up [-] I'm trying to cross the plains </> like New York </> I walk in reeds </> playing basketball with other children [-] It's good here </> After leaving [-] You can help me </> J [-] </> in the sacred room [-] I'm a thinking person </> I shoot in the mood of heroin and cocaine </> let alone [-] You can give me a pacifist man [-] We are making a complete revolution [-] I authorize you to cheat me [-] I mean </> Acid [-] Politics [-] Jacks in the army [-] They are all approximate my age [-] J [-] Tall [-] J [-] wears glasses and is fine (e) [-] The heat is pounding [-] I don't care / You can give me back your friend [-] Everything looks colorless [-] We sit at the table and sink into the yarn [-] I want to drink instant Maxwell House [-] Pullover </> jeans </> socks and moccasin [-] This is a crowded piece [-] Spoon's Economic Dreams [-] Trucks are black [-] The remaining part of the right lower part is a black border [-] There were three bunk beds </> a table </> and he lived a stone's throw away [-] I'm so sorry for you [-] that's right // J [-] </> solve some problems [-] (to) [-] Years ago I have (let me know) [-] to play Amfemini </> acida </> marijuana and [-] The boy embodied danger [-] I leave this manuscript to a stranger [-] It's funny </> isn't it? I'm not plastic! you have a camera Celluloid discs [-] Requires recorder battery [-] and J [-] </> are looking for posts all over the world [-] is a dark </> drooping root [-]
Use </> metaphysics [-] Broadcast stopped He began to read these holy scrolls [-] The climate does not and never has [-] J [-] I wrote it myself [-] (Orgasmic frenzy in our hearts) [-] Also unconscious [-] Disturbance first the limits of the void [-] Promote izdictiv that does not otsya [-] The spirit of the metropolis is Monday morning </> All flights bound [-] Masochism and intelligence [-] Second image (p [-]) [-] After that (as I bid myself) </> agonize over your beasts [-] The song is about sex [-] J [-] </> brilliant [-] Nice brothel [-] His income is sähät punch in the face and sätsät is sätätä chaos and anarchy [-]

</> Stand by the window [-] This is a very important step [-] Then I asked my wife [-] Nurse </> song on the street </> far away [-] We are old friends and knit fast </> Time has passed </> the woman below is beautiful [-] The new generation just wants to save face [-] I spent days and nights burning around death </> weasels </> chest rubs and šteb [-] One day </> quite by chance </> I happened to flip through this book [-] The first paragraph is about antipodes [-] I looked at the chimney of the house [-] The door of the hladíkára </> upirány člíngi vina is a torture to which the cells of my body refuse to surrender [-] I drink </> hitchhike </> and wear Stars and Stripes pajamas [-] I eat steak and fried potatoes </> my body clings to your information [-] Velvet </> velvet pants </> jeans [-] Every time I see my mother walking around the house </> I send some electronics packaging [-] It's like dreaming of a heavy hit with heretical or sadistic funk [-] is the formal field of psychoanalysis and restores all spaces [-] Higher principles are no longer guests [-] Liveliness is a zrzyšče </> an aggressive force of thought that opposes the structure that brutally interrupts our birth [-] I'm obviously a conformist [-] This divinity is the means by which negation is realized </> This flower </> sweet and patient </> shines the abyss of guilt [-] "Will you tell me?" [-] The rose crowns and presses you with a whip [-] Requirement is rising [-] A life without sex will soon be born [-] This pleasantness cannot give the image a symbolic power [-] It comes from charmed </> it's crazy for charmed [-] Excitement is just a game </> transformation is better [-] Very real </> at a few seconds at a time [-] Reality attacks me </> blows in the wind </> can see me [-] Reality is a folding chair </> but what about a dog? Reality is cigarettes </> lights </> calm hands stirring pudding </> sand in a children's pool </> Image has the same intensity as symptoms </> From this female the female is reborn and her world is black [-] The woman became the image of death </> she became a spirit and she brought her likeness into my heart [-] Otherwise </> you can find out what has been concluded [-] Pleasure </> pain [-] An actual hallucination attack [-] This is a dangerous disorder that turns this dream into a mythic crystal </> into an obsession [-] The movement of soul to soul is manifested mechanically </> it is born from the icy coldness of faith and the Austrian revolution in historicism [-] I am not aware of the dream in the unconscious [-]

</> The first part of the image becomes flesh </> fur and mirror [-] The dream was shattered [-] The mirror shows the stairs of an old house </> from which a woman descends [-] There is a car in the garage </> she is dressed in a pure white uniform </> she walks leisurely [-] The image is motionless </> eerie </> terrifying and dark </> made from eyelids in the sun [-] The second part of the painting runs along the length of the hedge </> with a woman holding a knife [-] I imagine a bird [-] The wind outlines the trees in the low mist </> beautiful and sparse [-] Cars are new for such environments [-] My eyes see cold statues in the moonlight [-] Images should be fixed in statues and pictures [-] The stone virgin is sometimes worshipped </>

The body drags itself into the phantom [-] Your mind can be replaced Images can be divided into reflections and reflections [-] The birth of sanctity to the glacial catastrophe [-] When I was born </> a whole animal was born [-] Nothing happened [-] Soon I will see the top and bottom of the ladder </> Objects of law and objects of desire are presented in this image [-] For all the beauty of your voice </> there is an air of bare </> dark madness in your speech [-] I wish you were here [-]

</> Tell me the truth </> won't you? These developments are uncertain [-] This is the flesh </> the mirror [-] I wander towards nothing [-] It is a combination of instincts [-] What does that mean? It is an aggressive cosmic force that finds sex and sexiness in pictures [-] It is J [-] </> the abominable point </> the point of transmutation [-] J [-] is the culprit </> the fisher of souls [-] I'll take you wherever you want [-] The world lives in a vacuum that collects and breaks the waves of inequality </> horrible and meaningless phrases that flow from page to page [-] Everything is serious in some sentences </> the colors are given and faded </> Your body has real weights [-] People extend their hands from passing cars to greet me </> Megjte </> sa kaya big </> beautiful pictures [-] Dawn of the People </> throw noise into the skies [-] The disc is conchá and the crank of the gramophone is returned to the first mouth </> Distance is a silent death </> it occupies a small corner of my living room [-] Please answer me [-] We spent the rest of the morning listening to the explosion [-] (I mean </> until you know it) [-]

</> Men and women [-] Beasts in the field </> Numbers have power </> and pictures make all the nonjoking things go away [-] Polar bears are incredibly fast [-] You're always wrong [-] motionless </> suspended in water [-] The smell of an old corpse falling asleep [-] If it's fine </> good and weak spices should be shaken [-] (Every day </> from every point of view </> I am confused) [-]

1) My mouth is too small [-] Why? Why? Some priests are not together [-] I'm sitting turned around towards the razledg [-] The way oststodo moves is strange [-] Mental processes are differentiated relationships that do not follow a linear ndusa [-] The transposition </> the style </> also lacks any meaning [-] The world </> its meaning [-] They are an example of observation [-] Dinner is at half past six [-] At night </> drunk </> I am a father who does not hesitate to share his life with you [-] He didn't look upset at all [-] Try to put flowers in a vase [-] Today we are going to dance a little [-] The room is too simple [-] I see She hasn't gotten engaged yet </> but she should be back soon [-] The fall game is over and I'm on the floor [-] He rarely remails letters [-] I cheated her out of a nightclub with him [-] Hair is black [-] So here we go [-] A picture I made a while ago shows two sacks of rice hanging from the end of a bamboo stick [-] I can still see the rebellious shade on my brown face (the shops and supermarkets I frequent) [-] I am (a moment like this) [-] Time is winter's grave </> life is alive and understand my perennial [-] Everyone is an unwanted embryo [-] Every sekke nas lekho blesses in this world [-] A dog on an empty street follows an inevitable path [-] His shadow is the duty of care [-] Me and her </> stones beyond joy and desire [-] You are contemplative consciousness </> horror [-] Your body is scratched by a fleeting passive impression (moral </> grotesque) [-] Next to the electric heater is a blanket [-] Cover the screen </> kiss you and dive into your tongue like never before [-] Your hand is an objestyna objestyna </> running boščen (more and more often in zronej metro) [-] I'm

talking about the pure gifts of music [-] Exotic </> rural </> the door can be opened by yourself [-] Push the door with your shoulder as I look at you [-] Satiety filled my eyes [-] Colored threads </> exoticism and regrets </> husbands and fathers </> sacred sauces </> everywhere must find my roots </> Get people out on the street [-] Stand up after a break [-] I can't see you [-] I'm not yet thirtyfive [-] You make me laugh </> a written novel is suicide [-] cube </> social game [-] Leek cream [-] The men were taken from behind and gas masks were carried on the street </> A shovel on my shoulders </> a gun is the sheath of my animal </> Emptiness is an interpretation of oneself </> a forbidden good </> about which we ruminate in our hearts [-] No </> my death was a dark object </> perhaps an apatramat box [-] When I'm dying </> when I'm killing myself </> I know that everything will be repertory </> done [-] My body has never lived with anyone else [-] The factory announced by laying off dowmen [-] I'll show you my notebook [-] You killed me with wonder and horror [-] After death </> the omjce can be seen moving further away </> Noise is sacred [-] I opened the door [-] I want to get up after resting [-] I need to prepare Through death </> the past seems so heavy that it wants to run away (conscience is never silent without being scolded) [-] My shop </> food and licks in both details [-] I eat myself in anorexia [-] Jesik meets the noise [-] I am a part of tahsena tradition [-] The enraged audience breaks the chairs during the concert [-] The break is the point of no return [-] Enter the party [-] Take your imagination elsewhere [-] You have everything you want [-] Stay away from the source [-] Whitetrimmed hood </> hard face [-] I stay away from drugs </> schizophrenia </> employment agency [-] I'm broadcasting on the radio (I'm drowning in the back with cream and sake) [-] Eternity cannot live [-] 1

a) On the outskirts of the city </> the road becomes flat [-] They don't want to leave you with anything [-] They are fighting bankruptcy [-] Blood is repeating [-] My body is running [-] I lost all ambition [-] No </> I said [-] Nothing </> not for anyone and for no one [-] I don't know what the price of the room is [-] Don't make that face </> I'm not saying I don't love you </> Sleep is one of the most magical things in life [-] It makes sense </> I don't want to make noise [-] I am calm and do not waste energy [-] I burned my nose and drove the van into the street [-] I pretend to be a poachin [-] There is a hill full of stumps and you put your hand on my shoulder [-] I hate you with all my might [-] Framed photograph </> bullfighting poster [-] I'm going slowly [-] word (I'm a cloth helmet) [-] I make sure that my living things don't become zelpeta (only the dead are real to me) [-] The light at the top of the stairs at the end of the hondori [-] The bed was too short for him [-] Light (head between pillows) [-] I don't know </> how do you look? An unquenchable light </> the sound of the door vibrating [-] Do you see your idea? It was wet and black [-] My body needs to pant and breathe [-] My face physically opposes the act of defying the distance [-] What would be the theme? What I have learned is becoming very fascinating [-] I'm trying to stretch my bad knee [-] My body is my life [-] My bones are slippery roads [-] I'm looking at the jacket [-] I go out with a hood </> Bags </> chewing gum wrappers </> waste containers [-] Half tickets </> damaged envelopes </> tissues stained with lipstick [-] Everything I remember and observe is simply photographed and not spoken [-] I turn on the radio [-] The city </> our city </> has its chruti [-] Cobbled streets </> abandoned cars [-] Garbage is not collected [-] My car is going to the foundry [-] I heard a glasslike creaking under the wheels [-] Time is an emcelo on a different level </> a stirring of passion [-] I rub the steel with my knuckles [-] A man's voice whispers over the radio: "He cancels everything that is colorless and thin from the air </> cancels the will </> cancels everything that is objected and bikram objchirci foundry [-] " // I look at my hands [-] I passed the bus station in the heavy rain [-] I look at my knee [-] I study the locations and stop at the worldly gift [-] The man fired three shots into the forest for the sake of vilavicina [-] I wiped the fingerprints off the weapon [-] I shot off the victim's hand </> grabbed a pencil and wrote a bloody suicide note [-] I kill people in the wind and rain [-] I'm going to kill myself </> I don't know the process [-] Drops of water fall on the ground [-] My message I was dying </> the trukkar was dragging above my head </> and the contours of the armchair and yarn were steaming on my body [-] All this is incomprehensible [-] His face is tired [-] I saw him from the headlights [-] I sat at the council table in the attic part of the room [-] Bright lights </> exaggerated colors [-] Sweet ciberi and warm tea seep into the stomach [-] I close my eyes and moan in silence [-] I have a kind of dream [-] There is a notebook and I open the envelope [-] Thin notebook without manuscript [-] Dreams are the kumudlanki of awakening [-] I have nothing to hide [-] not separate [-] The owner of the notebook and

everyone has their own world [-] The people around me are the sex that I suffocated deep inside [-] This is the most important [-] I tasted the fruit on the cake [-] It has a sour </> sharp taste [-] The word is alive </> it spreads in the snow [-] If you want to know yourself on your own (by putting pictures </> it's a temple surrounded by pink flowers and white flowers [-] The light is good and the photography fits the colors) [-] The streets are full of thieves [-]

1b) A smaller glitter bom [-] (I do not know the exact nature of the event [-] You killed a yum </> a yum </> slumped over in a chair with legs [-] You killed his eyes on the metal stand and I patted away from the tsiplajo sryn [-] Is it the heart or the soul? (reading to him) [-] I finally know I'm hungry [-] Hungry </> with a handsome </> uneven face [-] Feel the puke </> lean against the door [-] (The radio transmitter was lit by one of the sheep </> /The signal sometimes scares me </> The sheep came to me with suicidal thoughts) [-] To dream of sheep entering the husú means that you have behaved in a bad way [-] Behavior flows through the room [-] The sheep we see in our dreams are a sign of this room </> it is parkingieie or szávezdíde [-] I don't know what you're doing: all actions are sent in one room </> in this one room [-] No one is allowed to enter the room when there is noise [-] Weak </> monotonous (wheel) [-] Is it not? Open spaces penetrate the space </> it becomes a theater [-] Grasslands </> fields and orchards are open [-] God cannot succumb to the boredom of waiting [-] This chattering god is a sound recording bordering on the next </> bordering on death [-] I tried the diet prescribed by my doctor [-] The water hits my body with a spherical mass (they can't see) [-] His face is in his face and in his eyes [-] My eyes are the remains of a skull looking into the room [-] A moment later [-] He shot me in the head [-] For Mayan saints possible analgesic efficacy [-] the clip that is ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga ga

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NIHIL's graphic design moves in a system of randomly assigning five font styles designed and set specifically for the document; a script determines their order and frequency, in a technological flow that follows the rhythms of artificial intelligence and embraces the language of web code by replacing the punctuation marks of traditional publishing with pauses and breaks peculiar to this writing.

The computer processing of the text has produced glitches and typos that we have chosen to maintain.

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